

DRUMMER

ISSUE 124

Two GREATS

Erik Alexander

Mr. Great Lakes Drummer

Walter Thompson III

Mr. Great Plains Drummer

BODYBUILDERS

in fact and fiction

by Jack Fritscher

and Jay Shaffer

Tony Bronte,
one of the

MOUNTAINS OF MUSCLE

Cover photo by ZEUS

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DRUM

SPECIAL FEATURES

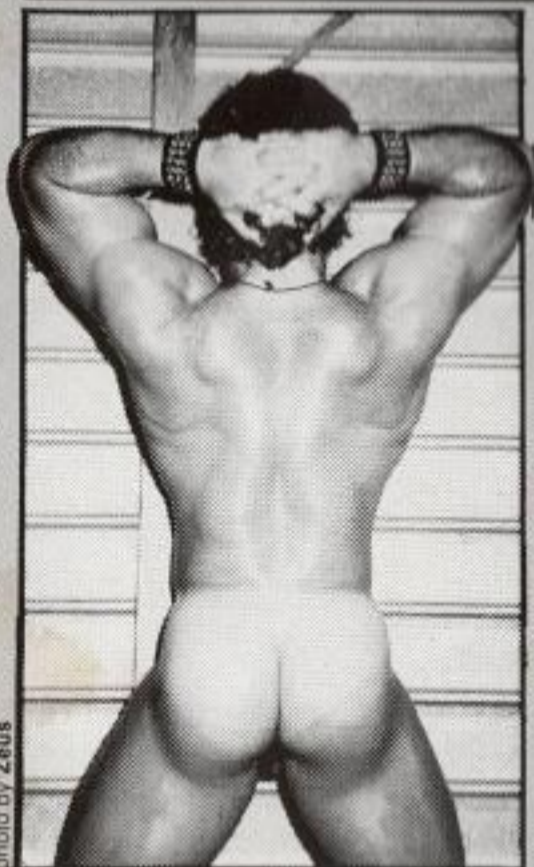
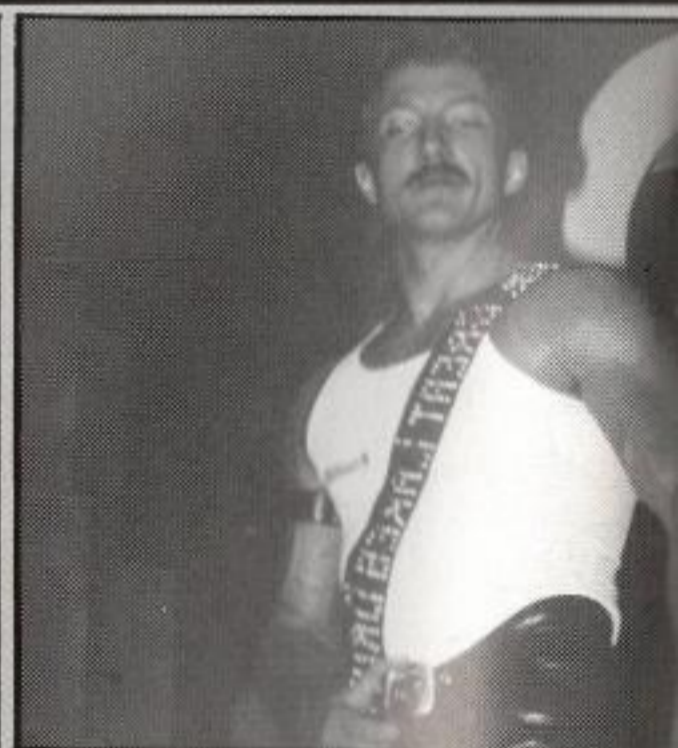


photo by Zeus



FICTION

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Tony Bronte
photo by Zeus Studios

Back Cover

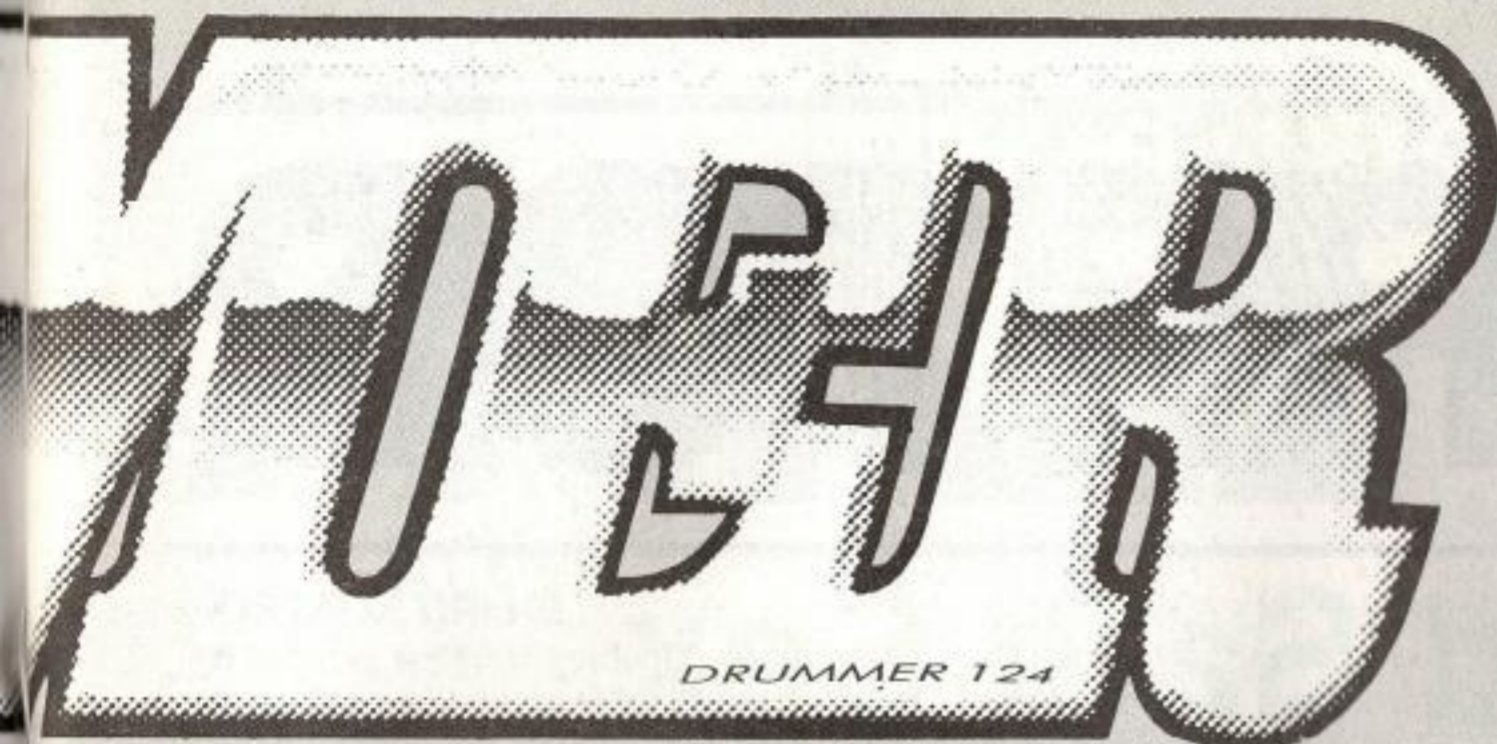
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photo by Satyr Studios



photo by Zeus



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"If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured or far away."
Henry David Thoreau



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CAUTION: Every decision a person makes, including the decision to get out of bed in the morning, has some degree of risk associated with it. We strongly believe that each competent adult must set for themselves the level of risk he or she is willing to accept. Some avoid crossing streets in heavy traffic—others stunt-ride motorcycles without a helmet. However, to intelligently confront and accept risk, a person must understand the dangers.

While Drummer hopes to educate its readers on a wide variety of topics, its main purpose is to entertain! Works of fiction presented in this magazine are just that—fiction! They are not in any way intended to suggest or describe activities that anyone should—or often could—actually do. They are meant for entertainment only. In other than fictional pieces, we will emphasize safe sex with respect to contagious diseases and safe and sane behavior with respect to all activities and will try to point out all activities which deviate from generally recognized safe-sex and safe-and-sane play activities. However, Desmodus, Inc., its officers and stockholders, the editors and staff of Drummer, columnists, authors, artists and other contributors to this publication and other organs of Desmodus, Inc. cannot be held responsible for accidents, injuries or other misfortunes that result from proper or improper application of information imparted or ideas generated by materials in Drummer or from other Desmodus, Inc. products.

OFF THE TOP

S/M and Safe Sex

In May of 1986 I published an article entitled *S&M IS SAFE SEX* in *DungeonMaster* 31. In it I cited similar articles in the newsletters of various "party" SM clubs and a publication from Toronto entitled *AIDS PREVENTION FOR GAY MEN INTO S/M*. Not long thereafter members of Dreizehn were instrumental in the production of a very good brochure on S/M and Safe Sex in Massachusetts, which later became the focus of a political fight on the spending of tax money for "how to" safe sex guides. The first issue of the *Sandmüttopia Guardian & Dungeon Journal*, published in January 1988, included a reprint of the original *DungeonMaster* article expanded, updated, and made applicable for all genders.

The newest contribution to this body of literature is a 16 page brochure entitled *AIDS SAFE S AND M* from The CORE (Community Outreach Risk Reduction Education) Program in Los Angeles. A sample copy was sent to us along with the following background information:

"Since the CORE Program began over three years ago, we have tried to bring AIDS awareness and risk reduction information to specific segments of the Gay Community outside the mainstream of gay life.

"During these three years we have produced several AIDS awareness posters designed to attract the attention of gay Latinos, drag queens, and the leather community. We also produced a detailed brochure on the sexual transmission of the virus among gay men; a fotonovella on AIDS in Spanish and a "how to use a rubber" pamphlet designed for men with little or no reading skills.

"Besides trying to be a visible presence in bars frequented by our target populations, we have routinely participated in condom and literature distribution at functions such as bike runs and Imperial Court Coronations and Investitures.

"Working exclusively as we do with the Gay Community, one of our current concerns is the increasing number of

men who admit to being bored with what they perceive as "safe sex." This boredom can, and often does, result in slipping back to more risky sexual behavior.

"Fortunately, many gay men are choosing to move forward rather than slip back. Many are beginning to experiment sexually, especially in the area of S&M. This moving forward is in keeping with our philosophy of being sexually positive in our approach, so we began to develop an AIDS Safe S&M Brochure.

"When we began to develop the brochure we were receiving State funds which restricted us from completing the project. So in July of this year we chose to end our state funding and look to private sources to accomplish our goal.

"The enclosed brochure is now available and distribution began in appropriate locations in Los Angeles on November 15th. It is our hope that many gay men who have chosen to remain sexually active and are looking to expand their sexual expression will read this brochure and will in fact learn some valuable information about reducing their risk for infection.

"Though we are very proud to provide this brochure to our community, we are able to do so only because of the support we received from our community. Support such as Don L., owner of The Shop, who helped us decide what areas to include; The Gauntlet II, which sponsored fundraisers for us; AVATAR who hosted a beer bust; Bob and Keith of The Font Shop, who donated all the typesetting and layout; our photographer Greg Lenzman, and of course Al Parker."

The brochure includes an intro from Al Parker and sections entitled: AIDS Prevention for Gay Men into S&M, About AIDS Transmission, Bondage, Watersports and Scat, Sex and Drugs, Whipping, Piercing Shaving and Abreaction Scenes, Toys/Equipment, Ass Scenes, Enemas, Fisting, Lubricants, and General Reminders.

The bitch of it all is that the group had to drop their state funding to produce this brochure! We should thank them for having the balls to do it, and bitch to our

state and federal elected representatives about the necessity. We MUST move away from the picture of kinky sex as unsafe. When the Mineshaft in New York was closed because of unsafe sex being practiced the police didn't talk about fucking without a condom, they talked about whips and chains! The entire focus was on SM.

Playing with the relationships of pleasure and pain, with control and submission can be extremely erotic for many people. And virtually all of the activities included in this repertoire are within the realm of fully AIDS safe sex. We need to get this message across to those bored with the limitations placed on vanilla experience, and to those who bear it because of misunderstanding. And most importantly of all, we must make sure our brother practitioners are aware of the activities that are NOT safe, and what they can do to increase the safety of their play.

To this end I encourage Leather, Motorcycle, SM, and other clubs and organizations everywhere to make sure such information is available to their constituencies. I grant permission for any such group to reprint the *S/M IS SAFE SEX* article(s) from *DungeonMaster* and/or the *Sandmüttopia Guardian* for free distribution. I do ask that any group so doing include the appropriate credit lines and send me a copy of the reprint along with information on how they plan to distribute them. The CORE Program brochure is available from CORE, 6570 Santa Monica Boulevard, Los Angeles, CA 90038, (213) 460-4444. They did not include information on costs. If you want only a sample copy I suggest you send a SASE (Self Addressed Stamped Envelope) and a small donation. If you want quantities for distribution contact them for information. Best of all, use our publications, CORE's, and any others you can get your hands on to develop a brochure of your own.

But whatever route you take, help get the message across. There are lots of ways to have fun and to be safe doing it. Many of us have been doing it for years and enjoying it! □

MALE CALL

HOSTAGE CRISIS

I recently ordered a video that you made, "Whips 2, Long Whips" #SUV4, I was told Sandmutopia doesn't carry it. That seems kind of strange. I saw the ad in *Drummer* #110 and you're the Editor and, if I'm not mistaken, possibly one of the owners.

What gives?

MG/Washington, D.C.

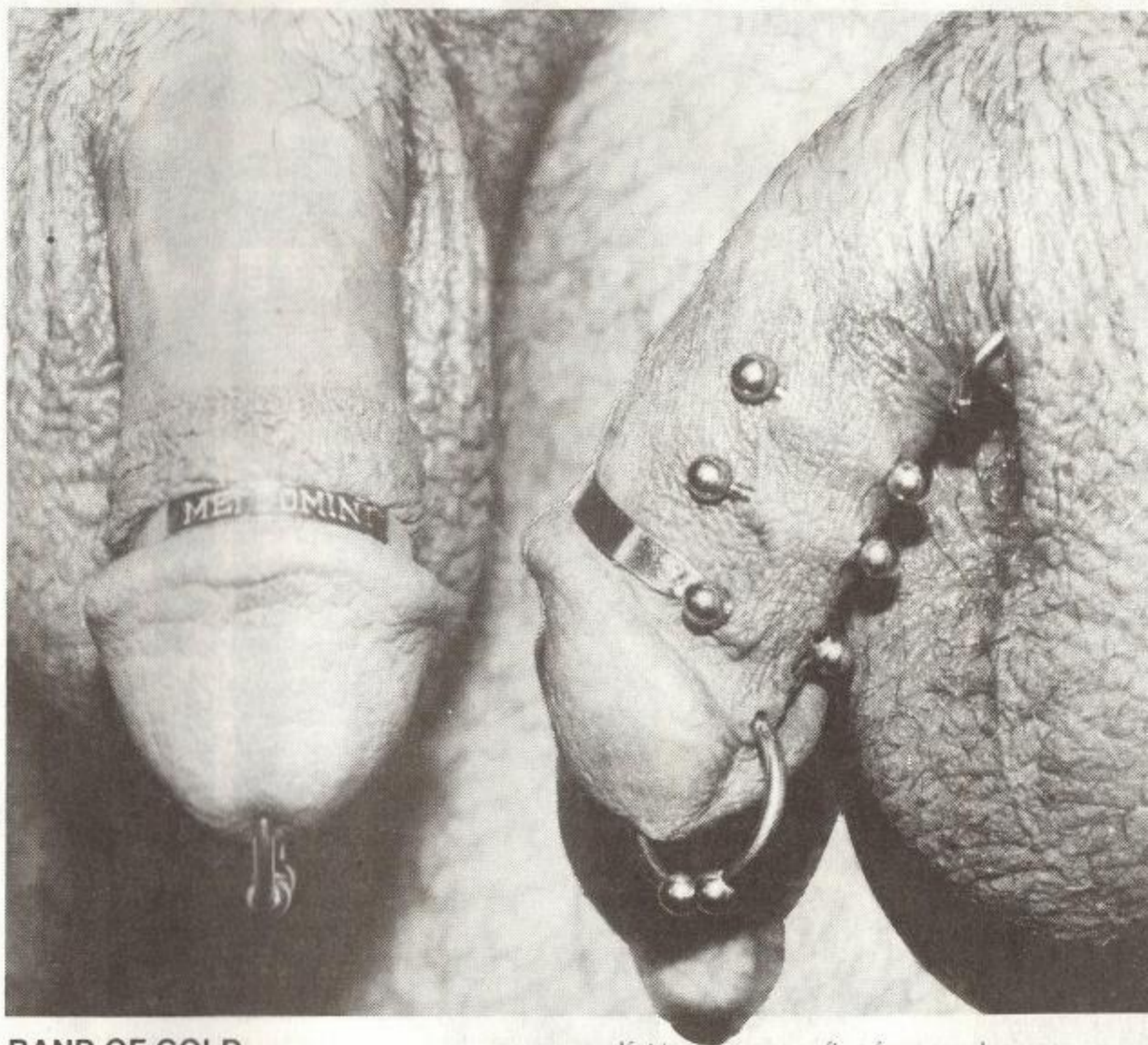
Sandmutopia Supply Co. offered the video, "Whips II: Long Whips" while it was still in the editing process. Unfortunately, the then employee who had accepted the side job of editing the raw footage into a finished product resigned abruptly, and took the entire footage with him! Until only recently, "Long Whips" has been Desmodus' own hostage crisis! We have recently resolved this matter, and are once again in possession of the original (unedited) videotape. While we hope to eventually offer the tape again for sale, at this point we cannot do so and have no definite idea as to when we will. Watch *Drummer* for information regarding all our video offerings.

—KJL

CROSS DRESSER

Leather lifestyle has evolved from many factors, borrowing heavily from heterosexual organizations. It is established and has its own mainstream majority now, with its own attitude of what is appropriate and what is acceptable. I identify myself with leather. I also identify myself with drag, and not just "comedy drag." If any of you have ever seen me, I believe you will agree it was more frightening than funny, and no, I am not trying to make a joke. So, what's my point? When I appear in public in feminine gender attire, I seem to be upsetting or embarrassing some of you. Some of you have even gotten angry. It seems to me that we have reached a point as a society of leather where we are no longer the oppressed of the gay community. There is a sustained order of rules and regulations held primarily by gay leather males that reminds me of the same attitude held by a great majority of heterosexual male supremacists, and it is in essence their justifications of their own feelings of fear and hatred towards us.

When I wear feminine gender attire I do not become a woman. When I wear mas-



BAND OF GOLD

In my Daddy's letter that you published (Issue #117), he described the genital piercings that he permitted me to have. Enclosed is a photo of them.

The first I got was the Prince Albert, done as a demo by Jim Ward at Inferno 15. It was to commemorate the first year of the relationship between my Daddy and

culine gender attire I do not become a man. I was born male and that is what makes me a man.

JF/Dallas, TX

I am in complete agreement with your point that there is bigotry and prejudice within our leather community focused toward anyone who is "different." Many leathersmen have such strong feelings of turf that they are offended by the presence of women, drag queens, or blacks in "our bars." I do feel that this is changing, and that acceptance of diversity is quickly

myself. Next came my first frenum, done at Inferno 16. We then ordered the frenum band, encribed "Mei Domini" (loosely translated "belonging to my Master"). On subsequent occasions, the other two frenums were added, and finally the frenum ring. The joy these bring me is best realized by those who have them!

RD/NYC

increasing. The reason for this acceptance is brave people like yourself refusing to conform to the bullshit opinions of small minds. This takes guts, and some men are bound to become upset in the process. However, you sound to me like you are quite capable of taking care of yourself. Be strong.

—KJL

PHALLUS OF FINE ARTS

Thank you for your Bears and Mountain Men issue! I have been waiting for such a publication that would show men whose

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Exp. Dt.

Signature

I warrant that I am over 21 yrs. of age and am the cardholder of the above credit card.

MALE CALL

bodies don't conform to the usual "model" standards. I have wanted to collect men that are round Teddy Bears. I shall purchase two issues because I want to make a special scrapbook of such men.

I would also like to know if I can get a back issue of the magazine that featured A. Jay's Harry Chess cartoons, and the story of the artist's death.

I am president of a secret sect that studies the history, science and religion of the phallus. We are called the Church of Phallic Science, or CPS, Inc.

LG/Hollywood, CA

Drummer #107, which featured Jack Fritscher's retrospective on A. Jay, is available from Desmodus, Inc. for \$3.50 plus \$1.00 shipping and handling. Also available is *Harry Chess*, a 48 page collection of A. Jay's cartoons. \$8.00 + \$1.50 S&H.

—KJL

HARLEYS ARE GNARLY

Having had a full collection of *Drummer* since 1976 through its ups and downs, I must congratulate you on its high quality over the last year. It seems to be getting better with each issue. Keep up the good work!

In issue #116, you printed a letter from TG/Chico, who is a Harley biker and who, like myself, would like to see a feature on gay Harley bikers. Bikers are a fetish of mine and I would like to see a feature in a gay magazine and not have to get *Easy Rider* to find some hot biker tattoos and big beards.

GK/NSW, Australia

If you've read *Drummer* since 1976, then you must be aware of its devotion to motorcycles and the fine men who ride them. Bikes are featured in art, photos or fiction in practically every issue.

However, by popular demand, *Drummer* 126 will feature heavy coverage of the bike scene. Look for tattooed Colt Thomas sprawled across a Harley on its cover!

—KJL

JimEd HAD BALLS

While I appreciate your having published my letter to you in MALE CALL (*Drummer* #120, page 6,) neither my name nor my initials were indicated in the signature and the place of origin of the letter was shown as SAN FRANCISCO rather than POMONA! No big deal—my sentiments stand and I am happy to receive any mention of the BALL CLUB, anywhere, anytime.

I was deeply touched by the poignant piece on JimEd Thompson. I did not have the privilege of knowing him but your article portrays him as a man who was good to life and who made better the lives of all he touched with his.

Kenneth Schein/Pomona, CA



A Sensual Critic's Eye View...

How to Judge Bodybuilding Inside Out

by Jack Fritscher

American Sports tend to be objective and subjective. In objective sports, the basketball drops or does not drop through the hoop. The tight end either catches the football or he doesn't. The tennis pro makes his serve or he misses. Objective sports may have referees and umpires, but they are mostly yes-or-no athletics. Everyone basically sees the same results.

Subjective sports like gymnastics, skating, fencing, and bodybuilding determine winners and losers not by definitive touchdowns, but by judges' opinions. Of all sports, bodybuilding is the least understood because it is the most subjective. If gymnastics has a right way to move on the flying rings, bodybuilding has several right ways to execute the mandatory poses that display the bodybuilder's various muscle groups separately and together.

Who wins a physique contest is often as much a trick question as which is the best art form: literature, painting, or music. The results depend on subjective values and enthusiasms. Most Americans like their sports cut and dried. For that reason, bodybuilding has been slow in coming to national acceptance as more than a cult sport. Someday it will, when Calvinism dies, and when it does, bodybuilding will finally become an Olympic event.

Physique presentation is a sporting objectification of self that is art and science, logic and feeling. A bodybuilder needs to know his body. He is dancer, actor, salesman. He is a contradiction in terms: a romantic existentialist. He strides barefoot across the stage with a dozen other bodybuilders. He takes his place in the line-up. He stands pumped and oiled and nearly naked in his tiny four-ounce posing briefs. He poses without movement. A perfectly sculpted statue. He radiates victory. He asserts his Command Presence under the hot lights. He calls the eyes of judges and audience to the quality edge of his muscle. Size. Symmetry. Power. Proportion. Bulk. Definition. Striation. Vascularity. Grooming. Look. His superior command attitude reduces the other highly competitive muscle to beefcake. His posture states HERE I AM.

Winners know how to peak for the contest day. Three weeks before competition they cut carbohydrates from their high-protein diet to remove the last micropinch of bodyfat that might obscure muscle display. Workouts intensify to carve out the lean definition of each separate muscle in the bulked muscle groups. A week before, the entire body is strip-shaved for the first time to allow any cuts or shaving rash to heal. In the last forty-eight hours, diuretics drain the minute layer of water between the muscle and the skin. The skin, paper-thin, formfits the striae of each muscle, showing the minutest furrow like tiny grooves on granite. The vascularity of the veins snakes around the muscle almost on top of nearly invisible skin. The tan, by contest day, must be perfect and the body smoothed to a final shave before it is oiled backstage.

Contests are grueling twelve-hour affairs. The Pre-Judging, where the contest is actually won or lost, begins at ten in the morning, and depending on the classes, Teenage, Men, and Weight Divisions, can last until the early

How to Judge Bodybuilding Inside Out

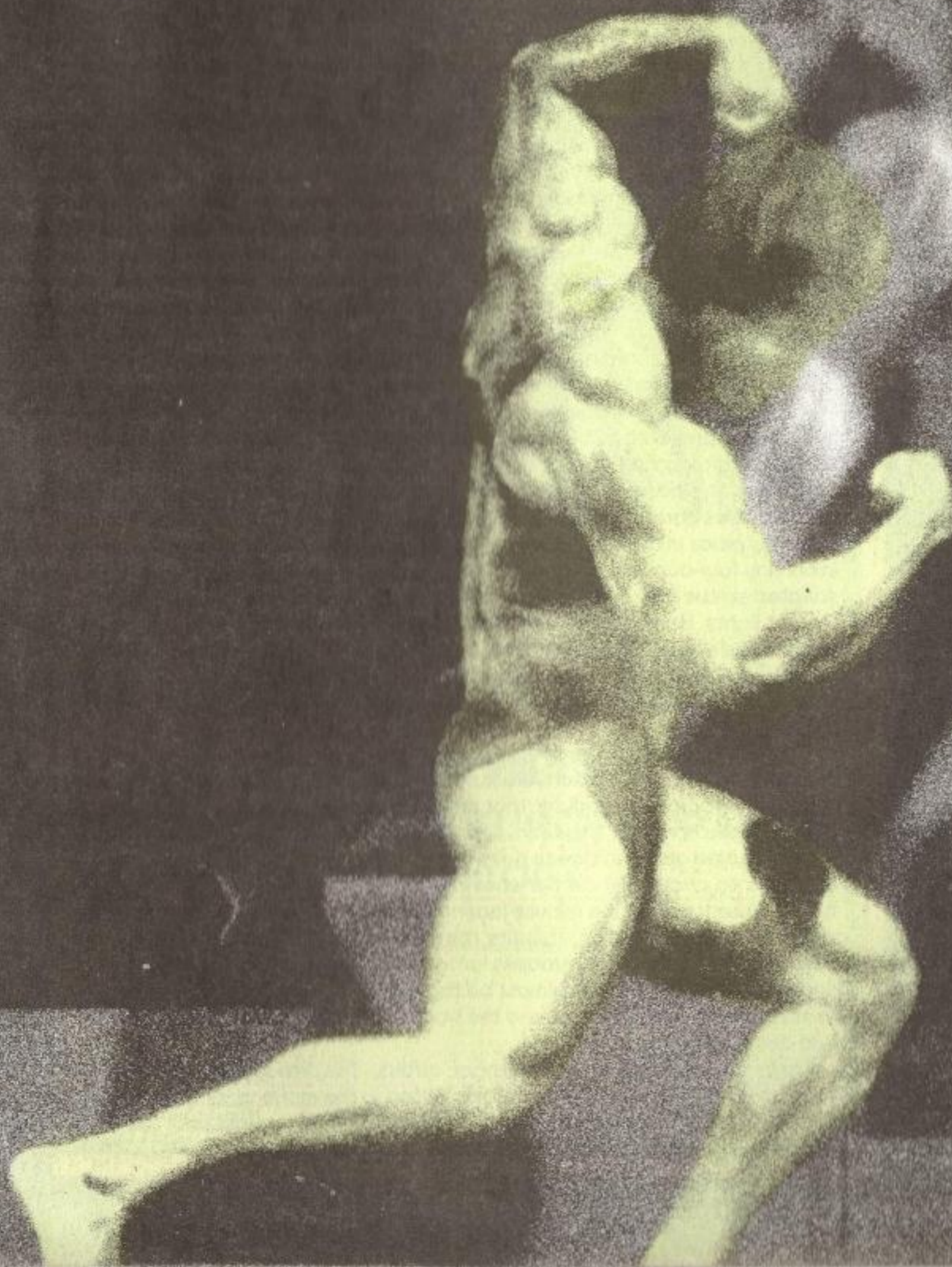
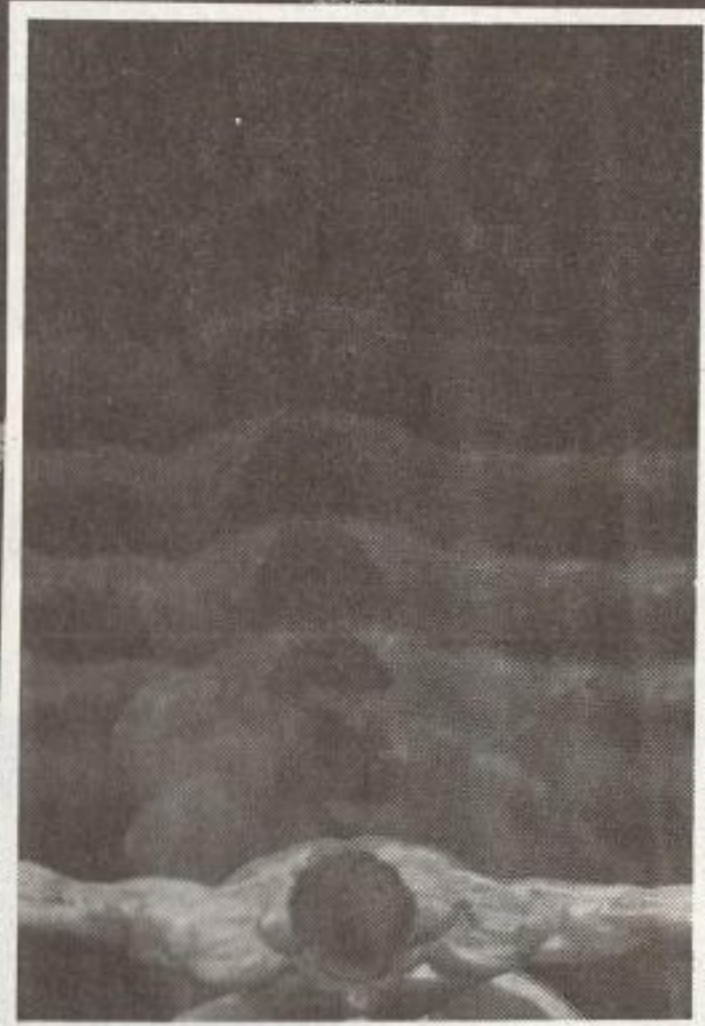
afternoon. By the evening show at eight, the judges, of whom there must be at least five, have tallied their votes. The Pre-Judging audience, small and hardcore, can only have guessed at the winner. The audience for the evening show is larger, fans and friends and family, hot to party and cheer the parade of muscle bodies and wait eagerly for the names of the four finalists and the winner.

In the morning, the contestants arrive early. They saunter into the green room. They check in disguised in thick jogging suits and bulky nylon athletic jackets. They carry enormous gym bags. Some arrive alone. Some have the company of their training partners or their coaches.

The room is silent. Brows furrow with concentration. They psych each other out. One by one they begin the slow strip of their jackets and gym shoes and sweatshirts and teeshirts and sweatpants. Each reveals his stuff slowly. The offstage competition posing has begun.

Arms, big guns, appear. Broad shoulders. Huge pecs. Washboard abs. Thunderthighs. Big, naked bubblebutts. In unshaven groins, penises sprout tight with tension or hang long and thick with languorous confidence.

Attentive buddies fold the contestants' clothes into the gymbags. They wet their hands with baby oil and begin the even slather of the huge muscle bodies. The bodybuilders slide into their nylon posing briefs. Most pull their penises straight up toward their navel and let their balls hang low in the



pouch. They pin the small white paper with their contest number over the left hip of their briefs.

This is ritual.

Some play tug-of-war with their partners, pulling white towels back and forth to bring up the day's glossy pump on their years of hard muscle building. Others move to the ton of iron delivered to the theater for the day to polish their muscle, most often their arms, one last time before marching single-file out on stage for the real competition of group comparison, flexing in unison mandatory poses, then individually, each one mounting the dais alone to pose for sixty seconds to music of his own selection.

Bodybuilding is the ultimate Existential Survival Sport with special appeal to homomusculine men, who are also homomuscular men, demanding rightful recognition of self-identity on the killing grounds of a High Risk world.

Think of the daring!

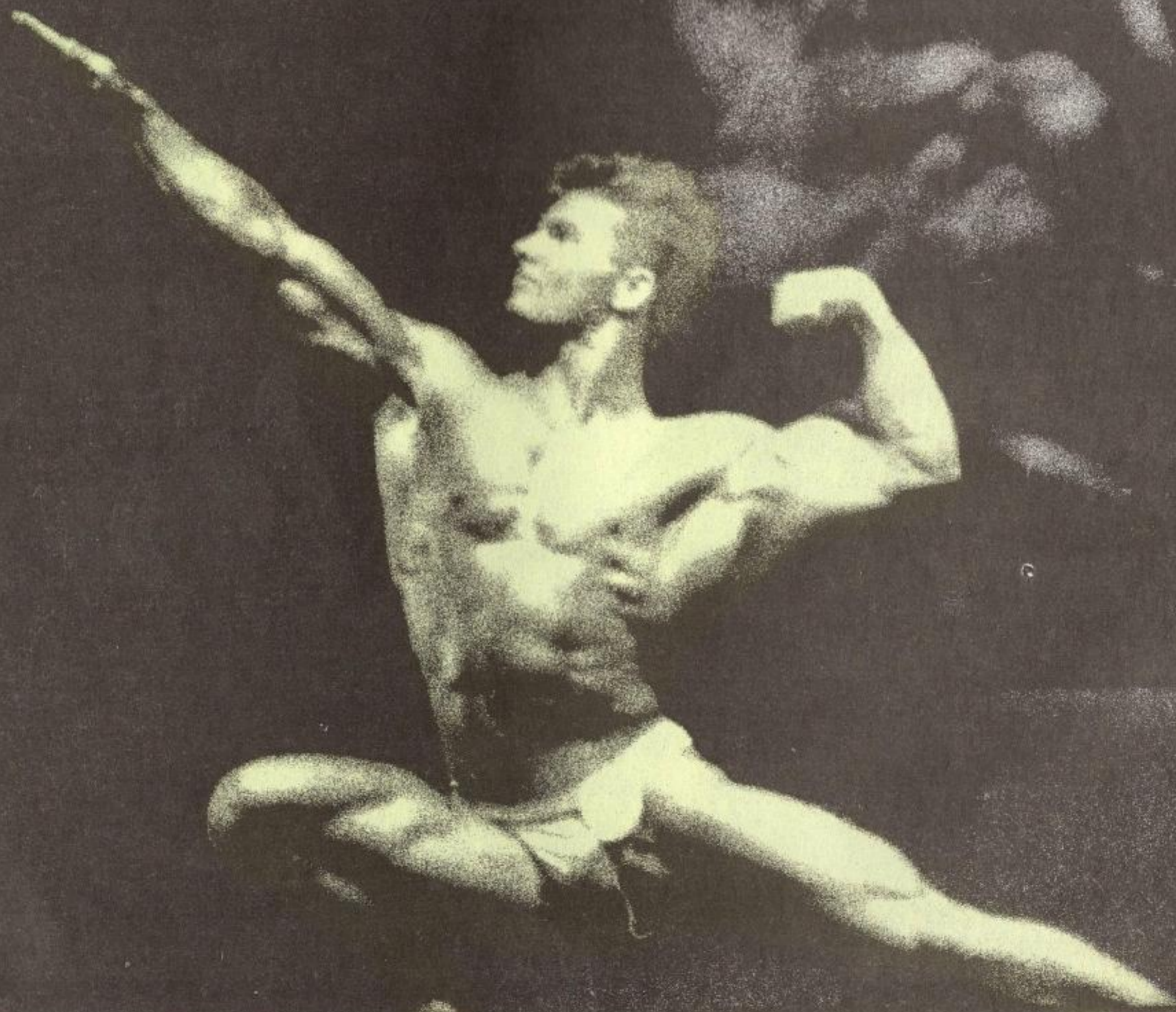
Think of the pride!

Think that what you do with your body is the ultimate political act!

A nearly naked man, oiled to high gloss, stands under a cone of hot spotlight, armored in the full armor of his muscle, musclebound, in a sense, because, bodybuilding is the Ultimate Self-Bondage trip with all its talk of ropes of muscle and cords of veins. He is a man standing naked, solo, alone, exhibited gloriously like a prize Manimal, demanding by the very symbolic body power of his massive size and shape, even to all who dare sit in judgment on him, that, *goddammit, deal with me, because - flex/pump/pose: I AM HERE!*

□

PHOTOS BY SATYR STUDIOS, from the Physique Competition of Gay Games II, held in San Francisco in 1986. Their inclusion in Drummer should not be construed as indicative of the sexual orientation of any particular bodybuilder.





MOUNTAINS *of* MUSCLE

photo from DRUMMER



DRUMMER 124



photo from ZEUS



A black and white photograph of a shirtless man with curly hair, sitting on a wooden bench. He is leaning back against a textured, light-colored wall. His legs are spread apart, and he is looking towards the camera. The lighting is dramatic, casting shadows on the wall and the bench.

TONY BRONTE

photos from ZEUS



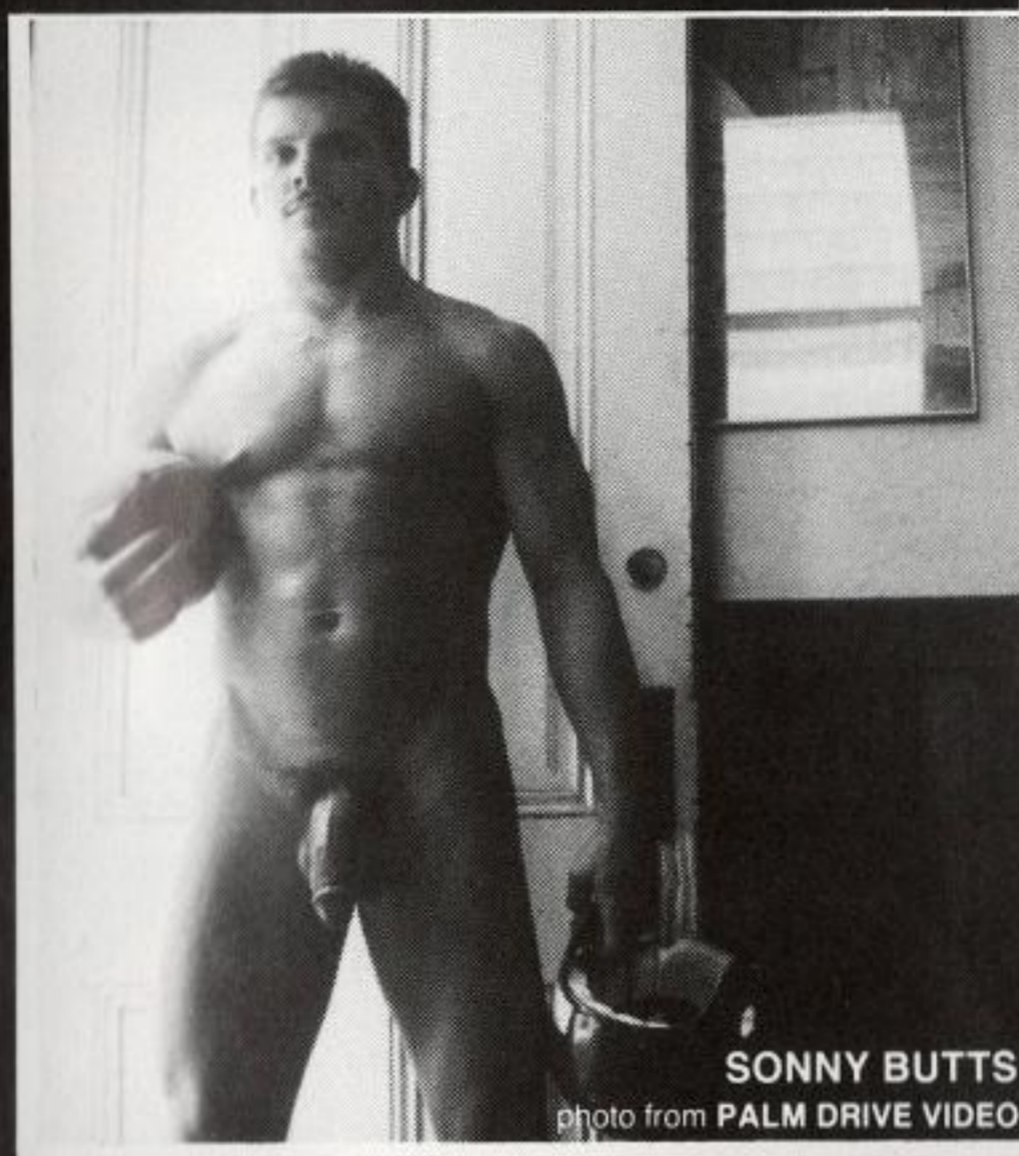
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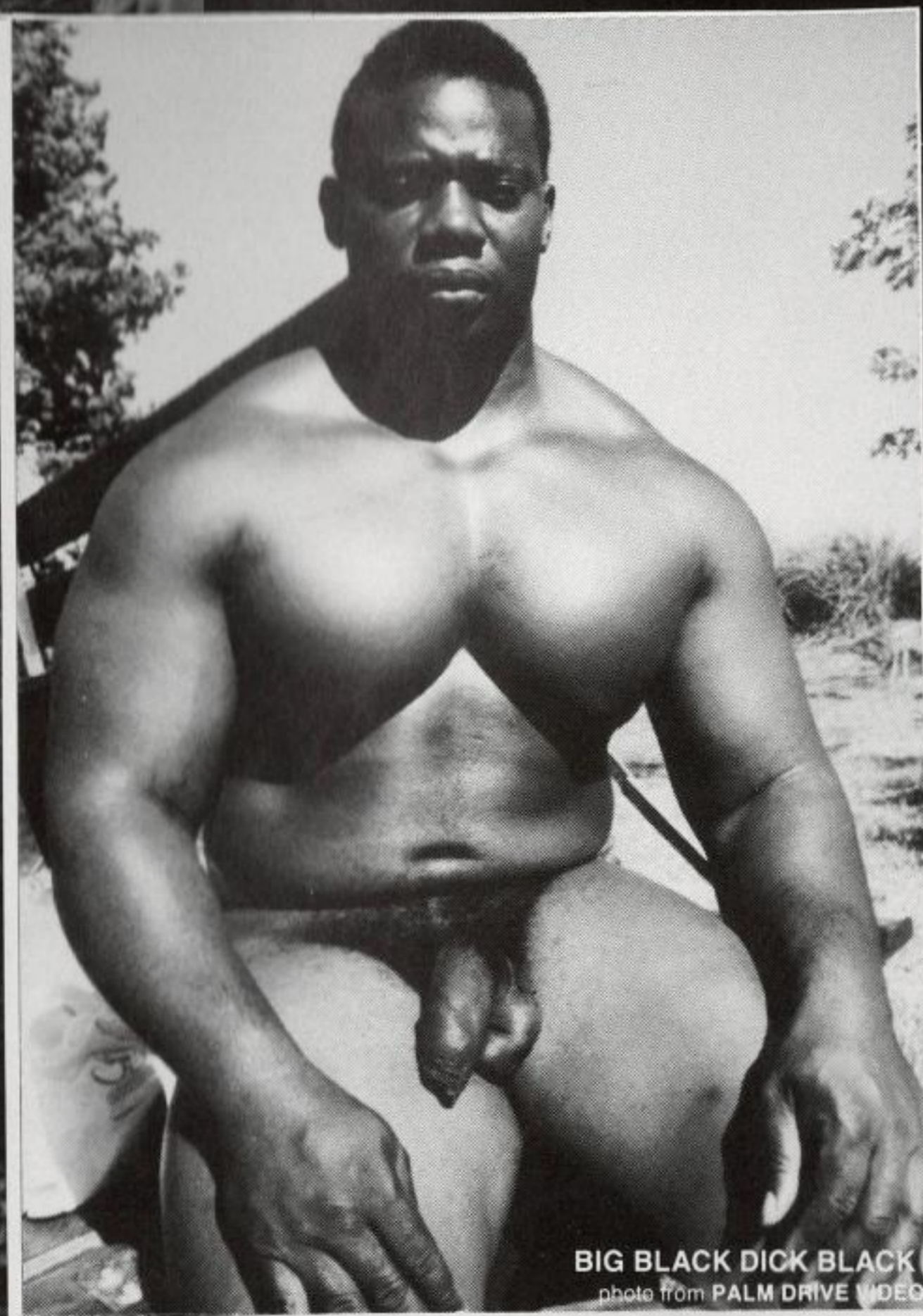
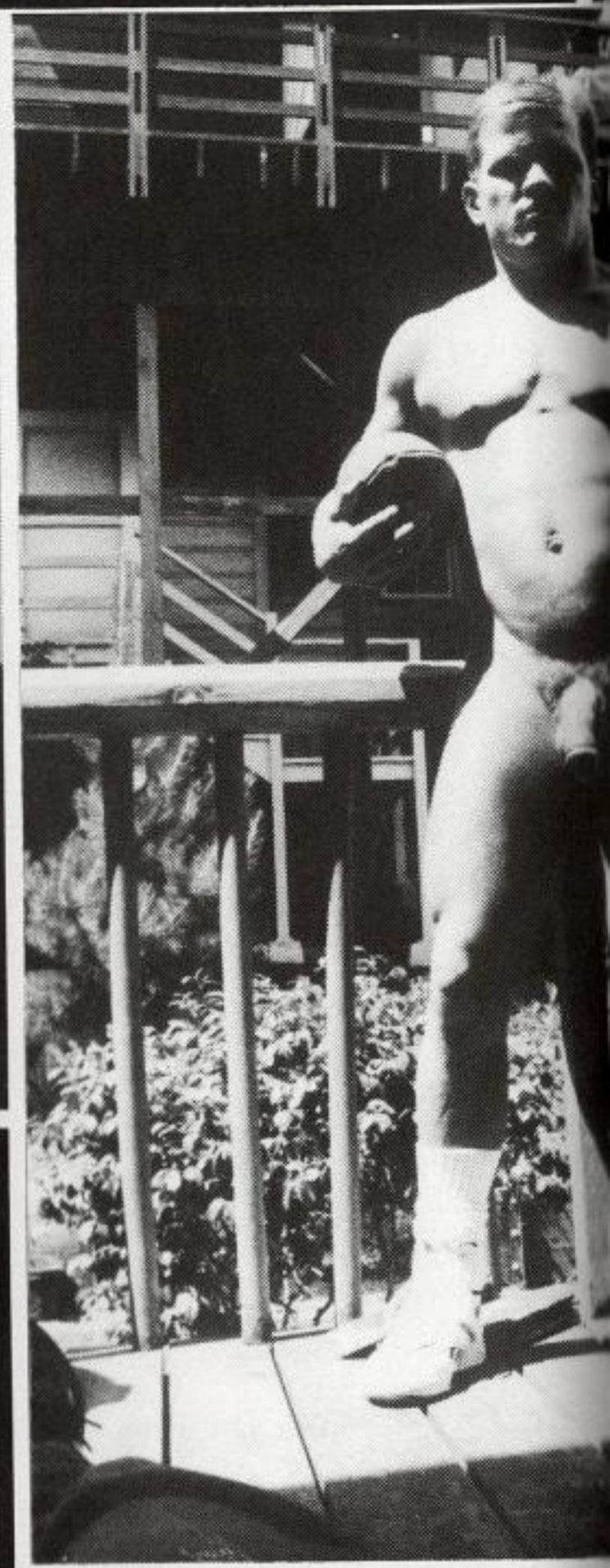


BRIAN DASON
DRUMMER 124
15
photo from JACK SITAR



SONNY BUTTS

photo from **PALM DRIVE VIDEO**



BIG BLACK DICK BLACK

photo from **PALM DRIVE VIDEO**

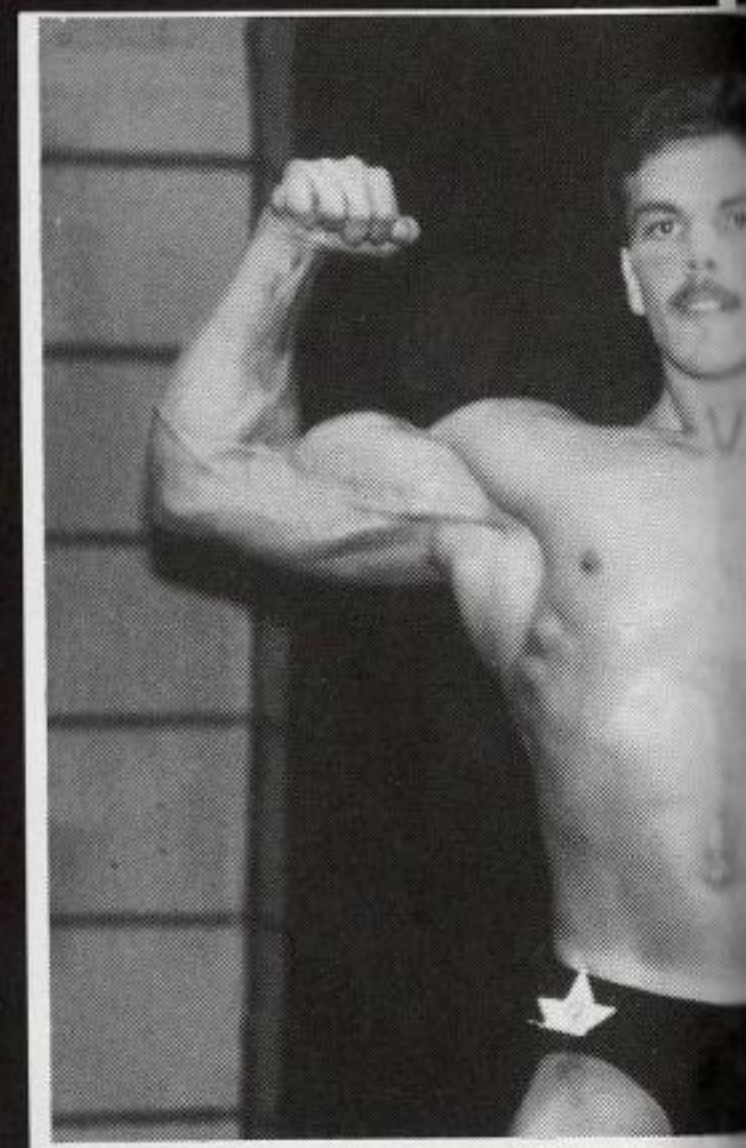




photo from PALM DRIVE VIDEO



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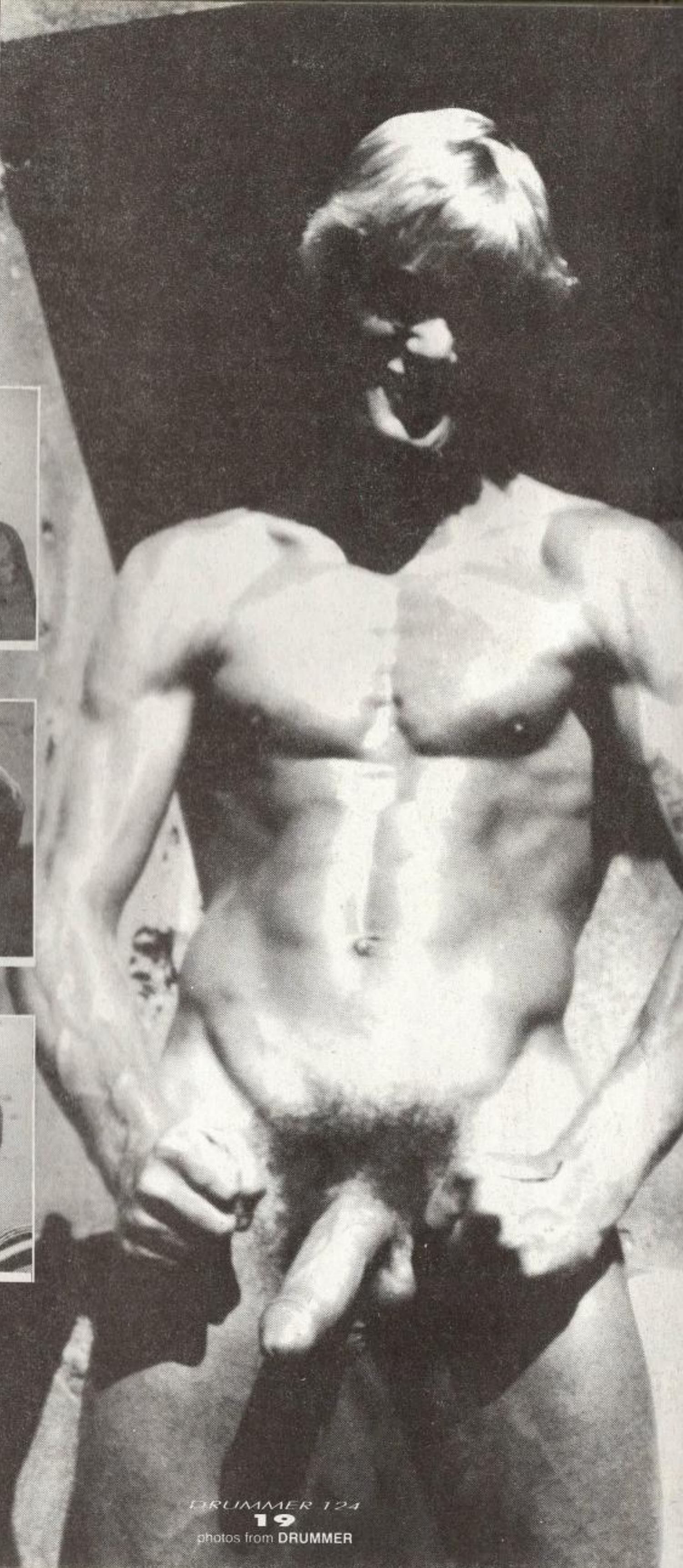
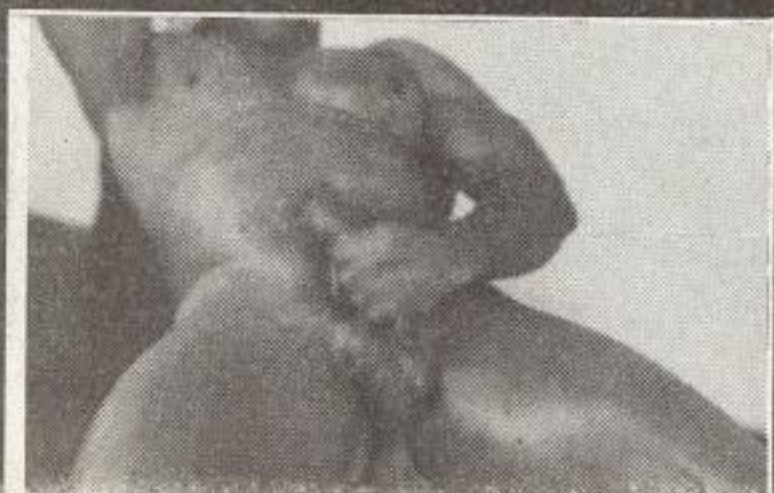
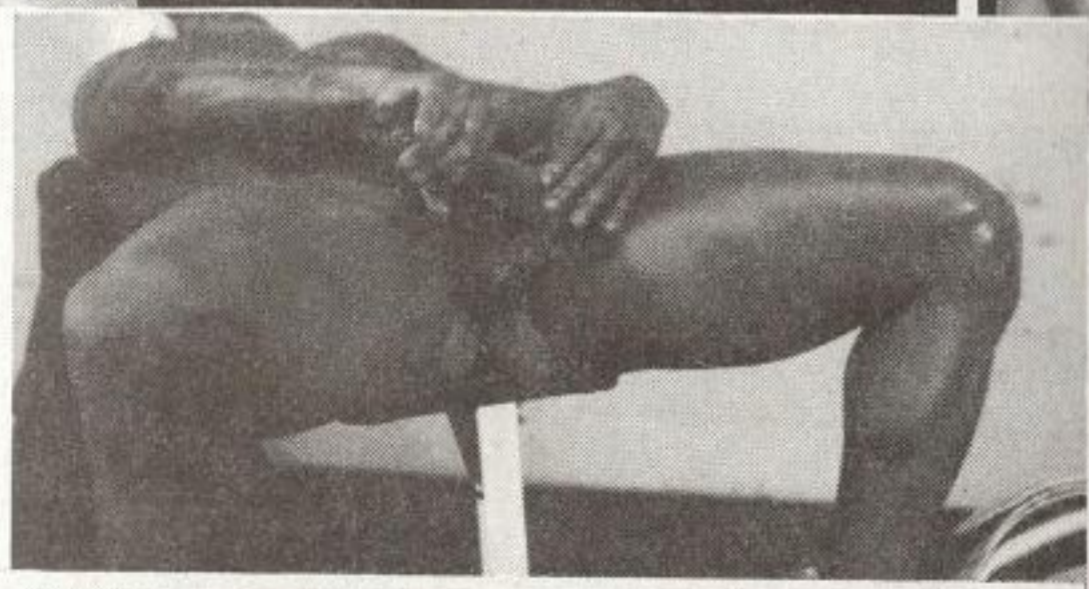
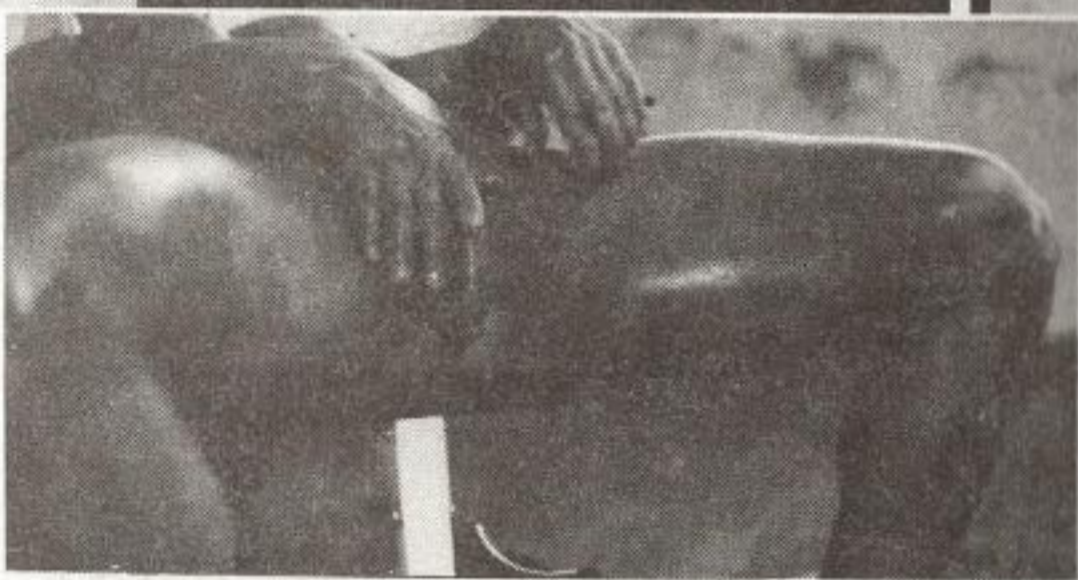
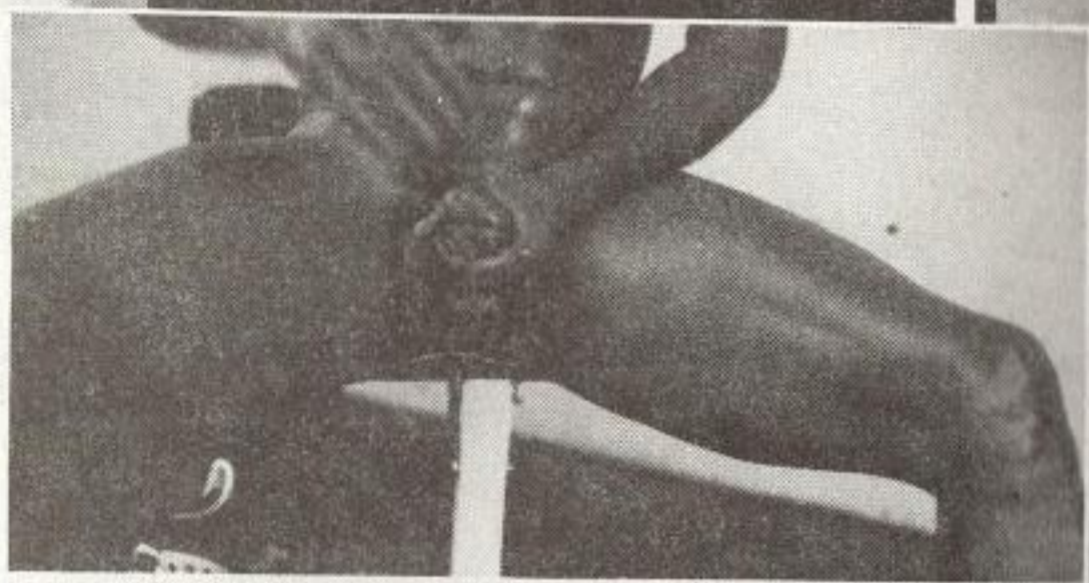
MARK WOLF
photo from ZEUS



DRUMMER 124

18

photo from DRUMMER





Some
R

Saga

Jim

START FROM THE BEGINNING:

Start from before that innocent prehistory in those Druidic eons when men consorted with the gods. Consider those ancient fables celebrated by the Greeks. Consider the Vatican's magnificently oversized marble *Hercules*. Consider the naked bruising statue of Vulcan, the Forger of Steel, standing astride a hill overlooking Birmingham where Kick was born in Alabama, of parents who were two generations from Sweden, and of ancestors, who, before that, if Ryan were to be believed, had come from the Planet Krypton. Then you can better understand Ryan's passion for men's heroically muscular bodies.

When Ryan first saw Kick, his fantasy spanned a million years.

Dance to Remember (A Passionate of Muscle Worship)

Story by Jack Fritscher

Illustration by Jim Singsaas

Photos by Satyr Studios.

No implication regarding the sexual orientations of any particular bodybuilder is intended.

WELCOME TO THE HOTEL CALIFORNIA.

In the end, Ryan could not deny his human heart. Always he had known, long before he came that drizzling winter night, with the gun in his hand, to the California Hall on Polk Street, that his life, scaled down, of course, would forever be like the newsreel of the Widow standing, alone and in black, with her tiny son, his hand saluting as muffled drums rolled across a dazed and weeping landscape.

In the movies, one image dissolves into another. The *dissolve* itself is a metaphor of change.

Ryan, now thirty-seven years old, managed a drive-in movie against the screen behind his forehead. He had Movietone clips from his black-and-white boyhood of a plane crashing into the Empire State Building, of VE Day and Hiroshima, of Korea, the Papal Holy Year, and the wedding of Elizabeth and Phillip. He

knew by heart the first campaign footage of Camelot and the final Super-8mm Zapruder strip shot in grainy Technicolor in Dallas. He had images of draft cards burning up in defiant flames; inserts of dogs lunging at black bodies on the Edmund Pettus Bridge in Selma, Alabama, oh yeah, hungry dogs of Alabama; of American cities burning in protest; of the Summer of Love; and of terrified Vietnamese fleeing their American saviors on the evening news.

Chronology was not his style. Feeling was. Sometimes he forgot to breathe. Sometimes he remembered he would have to pay for the good times. Once on fortune's wheel, everything is fixed. Sometimes he had that high-flying feeling of a person who goes starved to bed. Sometimes nothing mattered. Sometimes everything mattered too much.

He was smaller, more real in size, than the huge Widow, who, like him, would forever mourn her love, ended abruptly like his, but who, unlike him, was not approaching the theater stage where his victorious blond bodybuilder lover was posing, handsome, muscular, golden, brilliant, shimmering with sweat, triumphant in the final moments of the Mrs. California Physique Contest.

Waves of applause washed him closer and closer to the bank of the stage. He felt himself moving in slow-motion through air as thick as celluloid.

The gun was in his hand.

His hand was pulling the gun from the holster of his pocket.

The man he loved more than life itself was turning, nearly naked, smiling with intensity in the cone of hot overhead spotlight, into a double-biceps shot. . .

Hold it! Hit **PAUSE!** Hit **STOP! REWIND!** Back up. Whiz. Whirr. Click. Bang.

"I want to belong," Ryan O'Hara wrote in his *Journal*, before he met the golden bodybuilder, Kick Sorensen, "to that tiny, terrible elite: men who live their lives beyond the limits and never die in their beds."

In California, a man has to be careful what he wishes. He usually gets it.

Ryan, driving Kick's red Corvette to the Mr. San Diego Physique Contest, could only guess what lay in store. That first morning of their first contest, when he and Kick entered the Green Room, Ryan thought he had died and gone to heaven. He was surrounded by more than twenty naked bodybuilders. He tried to keep custody of his eyes. He folded Kick's clothes and knelt at his lover's feet, oiling up his legs to his shoulders. Ryan, during a scene of musclesex, had convinced Kick to replace baby oil with olive oil, because its sheen was more lustrous and its essence more classic.

"Whatever you say, coach."

Kick was up. He thought it was a good omen that his assigned contest number was One.

The morning Pre-Judging ran nearly three hours. Ryan was beaming. Kick glowed. They met during a break backstage.

"You look great out there," Ryan said.

"I feel great out there," Kick said. He motioned for Ryan to move in closer. "Spread some more oil on my chest." He pointed toward the watch pocket in Ryan's Levi's. "Give me a hit," he said. He reached into Ryan's pocket for a small snifter of coke. He blew two lines. "Now you," he said.

"I'm already wired," Ryan said.

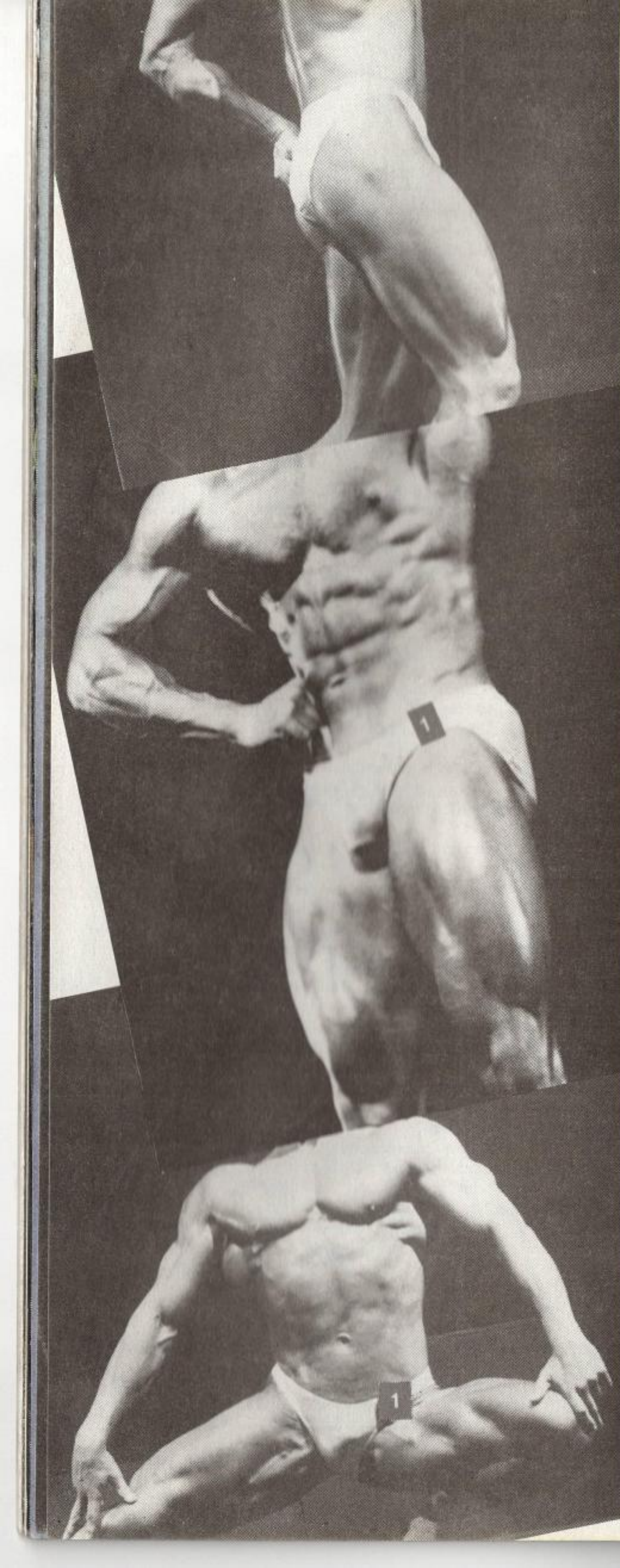
"Come on." Kick put his arm on Ryan's shoulder. The heady smell of contest sweat and olive oil made Ryan's tits ache.

"We're here to have a good time."

Ryan swacked off the snifter.

"Again," Kick said.

EDITOR'S NOTE: this self-contained story of Muscle Lust and Human Love is excerpted, with permission from the author, from his novel *SOME DANCE TO REMEMBER*, which chronicles San Francisco's Golden High Times, 1972-1981. The muscular, leathery, S/M-ish *SOME DANCE TO REMEMBER* will be published in mid-1989. DRUMMER here offers you a sneak-preview of a major literary event.



Ryan snorted another line.

"It's good for the vascularity," Kick said. He thrust his arms fist down alongside his thighs, flexed, and popped his veins. "Nice, huh?"

"Sexy."

"I want you to know," Kick said, "how much fun it is to be inside this body." He chuckled Ryan under the chin.

"Every man on that stage would like to be in your body. They might as well go home. You're going to win."

"I know."

After the Pre-Judging, Ryan drove Kick in the Corvette to a coffee shop. Kick ordered an orange juice with four raw eggs. Ryan ordered, but was too hyped to eat.

"Keep your strength up," Kick said. "You want to shoot a terrific video tonight." He stroked his high-top gym shoe up and down Ryan's leg. "Our own MTV," he said. "Muscle TV."

Kick was triumphant in his evening posing routine. Through his video monitor, Ryan caught every graceful nuance. He knew the choreography he had coached by heart. He had even selected Kick's music. He was bored with uninspired muscleheads posing one after the other to the clichéd themes from *Exodus*, *Rocky*, *Star Wars*, *Superman*. Ryan chose Tchaikovsky's *Marche Slav*. Its thunderous power matched Kick's smooth and commanding posing routine.

He flexed. He shined. He was pure, hard, blond muscle. His hair and face and jaw accentuated the blond brush of his moustache, groomed trooper sharp. His physique flowed from his head. He hit each pose hard. He had appeal. There was no quiver from the muscle exertion or the coke. He displayed every body part, alternating always with the dozen ways he powered out his arms.

The crowd called out for more.

He hit the Most Muscular pose three times and threw his arms up over his head in victorious salute. The muscle crowd rose cheering to their feet.

Here was a man.

"All right, gentlemen," the head judge said over the loudspeaker. "We're calling the five finalists out on stage for a posedown. This is the final comparison, man for man, to determine the winner. Ladies and gentlemen, these are our five finalists. Number One, Kick Sorensen. . ."

Ryan heard no other names.

The five finalists strolled out on stage. Each picked a spot and hit a pose, playing the cheering audience. Kick owned stage center. He threw a double biceps shot and then crunched down into the popular Most Muscular. The crowd went wild.

"Give yourselves some room, fellas. Spread out. Make sure you're in the light."

The finalists sought their places. Kick held center stage with two musclemen moving to each side. They all stood heels close together, toes pointed out, elbows extended, arms hanging down.

"All right. Let's do a double biceps pose on Three. I want you all to hit exactly the same pose at the same time. On three. One. Two. Three. Hit your pose."

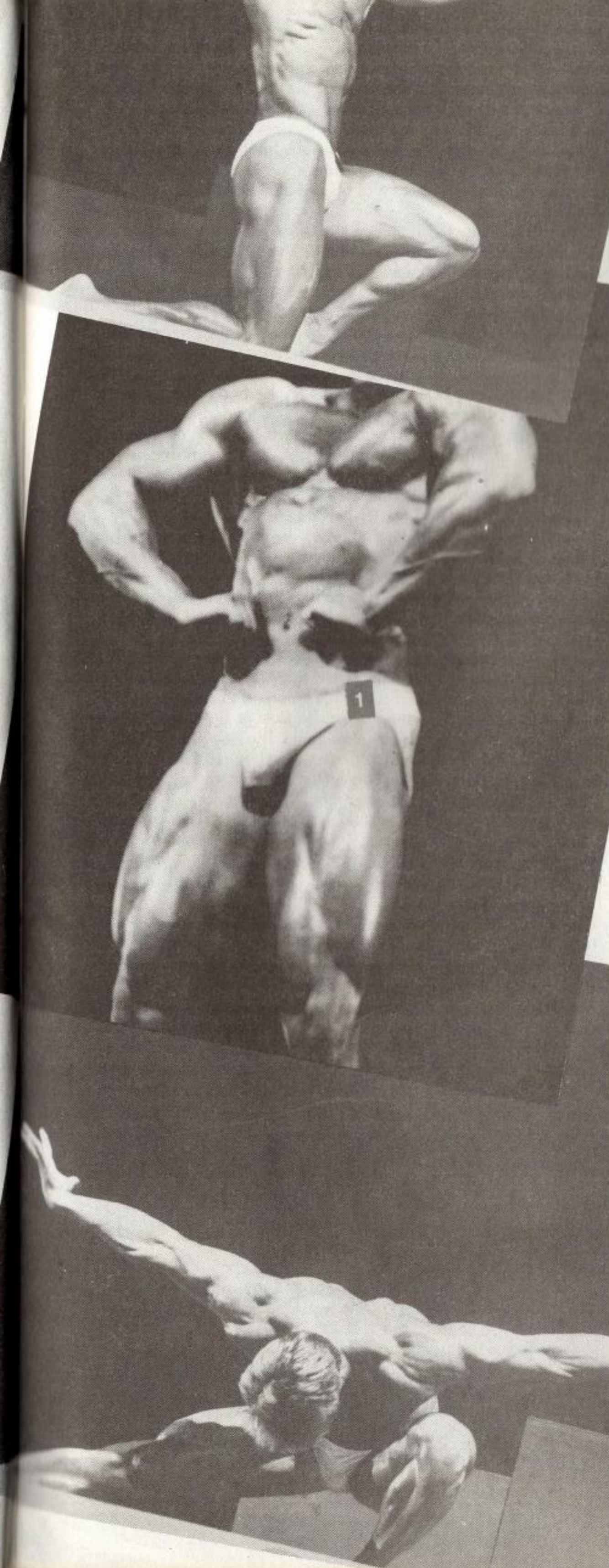
Kick raised both arms. His biceps peaked under the hot light. He was arms and more than arms. He worked his pecs. He tightened his abs. Always he was working his legs. Contests are won or lost on legs.

"Okay. A lat spread from the front. On Three. One. Two. Three."

Kick positioned his thumbs behind his waist with his fingers front pointing down his hips. He swung his elbows out, lifted his chest, spread his shoulders, and opened wide his lats, holding the pose, then twisted slightly from the waist, left to right, catching the best play of the light.

"Now a side chest pose. Your favorite side. Take your positions. One. Quiet, please. We want a side chest shot. Rotate the sides. One. Two. Three."

Kick stood on his left foot and the ball of his right, with his right knee bent to display his right calf development. He turned



his head to face the judges head on. He clasped his hands above his right hip and pulled his left shoulder toward the audience. His arms read like an awesome frame around his massive pecs.

"Now a side tricep. Your favorite side. Take your positions. On three. One. Two. Three. Hit it."

Again, standing sideways, yet facing the judges, Kick rested on his left foot. He placed the ball of his right foot behind him, flexing his calf. He shot his right arm down his outside thigh, displaying the horseshoe definition of his triceps. Then reaching his left hand behind his butt, he shifted the pose, taking hold of the hand facing the crowd to pop his tricep even more. He instinctively knew the extra flourish needed to show off the fine detail of each muscle to its best advantage.

"And relax. Turn toward the curtain, please. Give yourselves room, fellas. Spread out. Okay. Double bicep from the rear. On three. One. Two. Three. Hit it."

Kick was born to show arms. From the backside, his biceps mounded like twin baseballs on the girth of his huge arms. He powered into the biceps shot, spread his shoulders, and kicked in a rearview of his left calf.

"Gentlemen, let's have a back lat spread. On three. One. Two. Three. Hit it."

Kick thrust his butt out. His prefect glutes caught the light. A woman behind Ryan screamed. Kick tucked his thumbs behind his waist and opened his elbows wide, spreading his back, slightly at first, and then opening the left side to its full plane, and the right, both wings from his waist to his shoulders in perfect symmetry. The back of his blond head glowed atop the column of his thick neck.

"Relax. Face front, please."

The crowd had settled on a favorite. Someone set up a chant of "Number One! Number One!" The number Ryan had pinned on Kick's brown nylon briefs.

"May we have some quiet, please. Face front, please. May I remind you, Number Three, that these are mandatory poses. If you're not sure which way to turn, look at the men next to you."

The crowd cheered and hooted.

"All right now, fellas. Flexing the legs, display the thighs. One. Two. Three."

Kick locked his hands behind his head, elbows wide, armpits rampant. He flashed his washboard abs and thrust one leg and then the other out for judgment. The thickness of his thighs broke up into distinctly displayed muscle groups. The contestant on his right moved his own leg toward Kick's, daring closer comparison. The crowd went wild. Kick lowered his hands to his waist, thrust his leg toward his competitor, flexed it, looked at the other bodybuilder, then pointed, grinning, to his own thigh, bulked, carved, cut, vascular, tanned. He looked up from his leg and threw the crowd a devastating so-what-do-you-think grin.

"And relax. Fellas, we're going for your favorite ab shot on three. One. Two. Three. Hit it."

Again Kick locked his hands behind his head. The crowd was with him. He kicked out his right leg, resting his foot on the heel, working his leg length, giving more than required, locking his abs into the tight ridges Ryan's tongue knew by heart. He carved his abs tight, then sharpened them tighter. The crowd chanted "Number One!" Kick's whole posture, arms up, leg extended, belly displayed, seemed to focus the light on the full pouch of his posing briefs. Ryan, at the last minute in the green room, had slipped Kick's balls and cock through a brass cock ring to accentuate the big package. "I want them to see everything you've got," he had said. He wondered how much a big cock and balls registered with the judges, many of whom were older, closeted gay men. On stage, Kick radiated pure sex. Women in the crowd were shouting, "We want Number One!"

Ryan shouted into the din. "You can't have him!"

"And relax. Catch your breath, fellas. We're going to do the Most Muscular now. Your favorite Most Muscular. On Three. One. Two. Three. Hit it."

Kick raised his arms wide, elbows above his shoulders, then

slowly, hunched, leaned over, and powered down into the Most Muscular crab pose. His right leg led his left. His arms were Most Muscular. His chest pumped like a barrel. His head was up. His face back. His chin out. The cords in his neck spoke power. The crowd loved him. He broke the pose and hit it again. Then again. This last time in full lockdown, revolving his fists one around the other to play the brute force of his upper body and massive arms.

"And relax. Now there will be sixty seconds of free posing. Remember, fellas, this is a posedown. This is your final chance to show why you should be Mr. Western Pacific Coast. Take your sixty seconds. Use it, please."

The disco music came up over the cheers of the crowd. Each contestant tried to outpose the other. They moved, freestyle, pose against pose, topping each other: arms, chests, backs, abs, and legs. They moved sideways. They turned front and back. Kick stayed confidently in place in the melee. He had found the best light. He was center to the group. They were good. But he was power. They were competitors, but he was brooking no competition. He ignored them jockeying into him, following his poses, trying to lure him into following their competitive moves. Instead, he grinned, thrust out his chin. His blond hair and his moustache glowed. He played straight to the audience, straight to the judges, straight to Ryan behind his video camera in the first row. Kick was surrounded by bodybuilders, but he was more than a bodybuilder. He was Lord of Light.

The crowd turned to near riot. Fans with cameras rushed the lip of the stage. Applause. Whistles. "Number One!"

The minute of blasting music stopped. The crowd rose cheering louder. The head judge called for quiet. The auditorium soothed down expectantly. Finally, he named the fifth and fourth and third runners up. The three men took their trophies, kissed the girl who presented them, and moved off to the side. Kick flexed his pecs and ran his hand down his rippled belly. The hall grew tense. Expectant. Kick stood next to Number Nine. He reached to shake Nine's hand. "Number One!" flared here and there from the orchestra and balcony. "Number One!" Time stood still.

Ryan knew there was no God if they came this close and lost.

In the pause, Number Nine hit his best Most Muscular. Kick raised both arms into his best double biceps shot of the night and killed the guy with his arms.

"Number One! Number One! Number One!"

"Quiet, please." The judge was a sadist. "We have three trophies to award before we announce the winner of the Mr. Western Pacific Coast Contest." Ryan knew. He knew he knew the verdict. "The trophy for Best Legs goes to Number One, Kick Sorenson!"

Kick hit a severe leg pose, then threw his arms up in salute. Number Nine reached to shake his hand. The young blonde woman carried the Best Legs trophy to Kick. She leaned forward to give the winner his customary kiss. Ryan watched Kick deftly turn his mouth away. The blonde bussed his cheek. Kick set the trophy down at his feet.

"The trophy for Best Arms," the trophy Kick coveted most, "Number One, Kick Sorenson."

Kick hit a single side-biceps pose. The crowd cheered. He was sweeping the competition. Number Nine realized he was going to place second. Kick received the second trophy from the blonde girl and placed it near the first.

"Number One! Number One!"

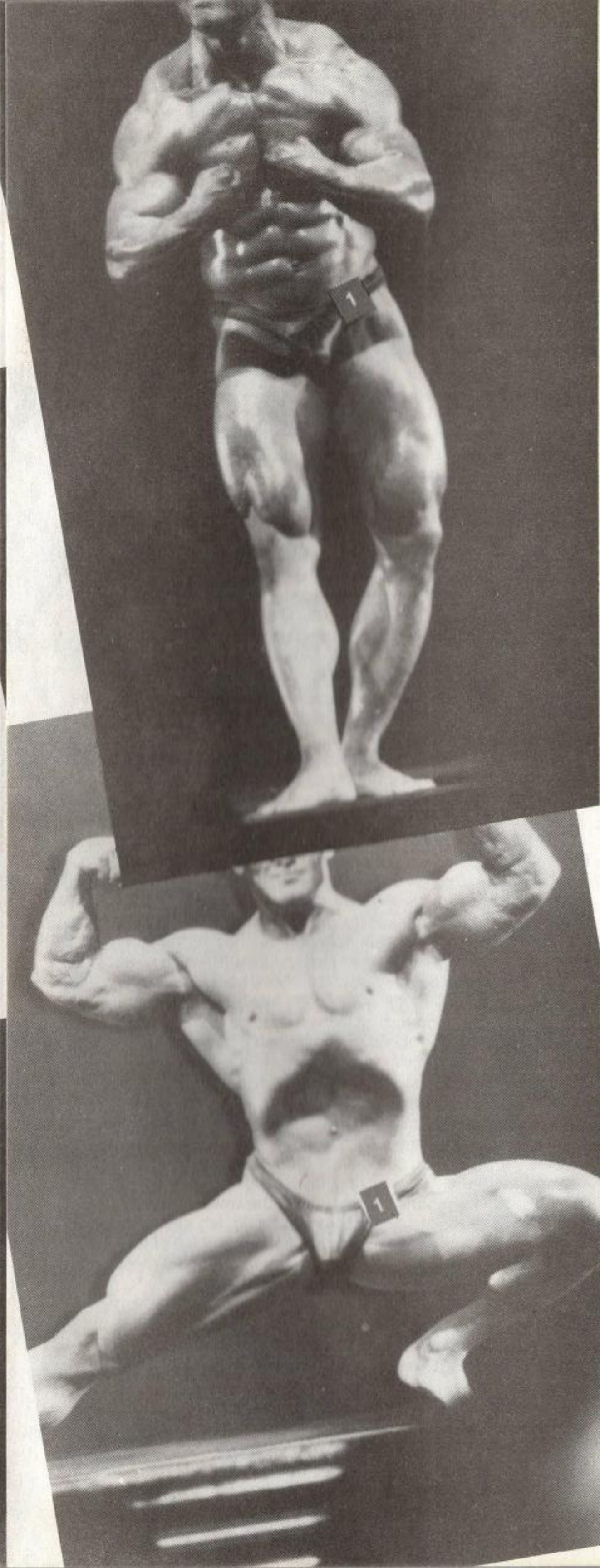
Kick was a generous poser. He obliged the cheers, rolling a double bicep shot down into one last Most Muscular pose. Number Nine, a sport to the end, followed suit. The audience screamed as he took the trophy for best posing.

Under the roar, the judge's words were lost as he named the second runner-up. Number Nine heard. He raised his arms in valedictory and turned to shake Kick's hand.

The audience rose screaming to its feet.

"The winner of the Mr. Western Pacific Coast title is. . . Number One! Kick Sorenson!"

Ryan nearly died. "Omigod! I love you, Kick!"





Kick pumped off a succession of killer poses. He raised his prize-winning arms high over his head. The cheering rose as he accepted his First Place trophy and headed toward the posing platform. He mounted the dais and placed the four trophies at his feet. The four finalists grouped themselves on the platform's lower levels with Kick in top place. Photographers crowded to the foot of the stage to shoot the winners with cameras and flashguns.

Ryan toyed with his own anonymity. "Wasn't that Number One somethin'?" he said to a small group of three huge powerlifters.

"Yeah," they said.

"I hear this is his first contest." Ryan cast bread on the water.

"You're shittin' me." They guy curled his twenty-inch bicep up to stroke his thick moustache.

"Not me," Ryan said.

"The guy's even more of an okay dude." He turned to his partner. "Hey, Doyle. This is Blondie's first contest." Then he saluted Ryan with his big meathook. "Yeah, buddy."

That night Ryan drove the red Corvette, crammed with the four big trophies, back to the Motel San Diego. Laughing and exhausted, Ryan stripped and lay back on the bed.

"Lay still, coach." Kick arranged the muscle trophies carefully on the sheets around him.

"Now I know," Ryan was hot with anticipation, "what Oscar winners do when they get home."

Kick, smiling, moved back from the bed. Slowly, sensually, he stripped himself out of his green Adidas warm-up suit. His tanned body still glistened with the olive oil and sweat of the competition. With his thumbs, he pulled his tailored brown posing briefs down from his waist, down past the brass cock ring circling the root of his big blond dick and balls, down his official Best Legs in Ten Western States.

He had become very serious. For a moment, he stood and studied Ryan, who was awestruck at this intimacy following so quickly the public physique presentation. The applause was nothing compared to what they saw in each other's eyes. In all their private nights of making love, no night had begun with such a wide-open celebration of Kick's exquisite manliness. The world for the first time had acknowledged what they had privately known and pursued so intensely for so long together. The victory belonged to them both. They were united. They had gone public in their quest for manly excellence, and the crowd had eaten it up.

Naked, in his All-American prize-winning glory, Kick moved toward the bed. He lowered himself slowly down on Ryan's naked body.

"I've wanted all my life to do this," Kick said. "This way. This time. On a night like this. Tonight's a special one."

He meant make muscle-love, man-to-man, lover-to-lover, bodybuilder-to-coach, in those triumphant first hours after the winning of his first physique contest. Their separate boyhood dreams of manhood had conjoined.

"It's you, Ry. This is my personal best. From me to you. There's no other man."

At the start, the only promise they had made was never to become ordinary to each other.

"I want to lay it all on you, coach."

The Energy between them was stronger than ever.

Hours later, exhausted in each others arms, in the quiet before the San Diego dawn, Kick whispered to Ryan.

"You won't laugh," he said. He rubbed Ryan's belly frosted with the dried glaze of their cum. "I mean it seriously."

He moved his golden face in close to Ryan's and announced it like a mandate to the writer whose cheek rested in the fragrant undercove where Kick's arm and shoulder joined his chest.

"Someday," Kick said, "I want us to be a story told at night in beds around the world."

Ryan's hungry heart came running. □

This story is a work of fiction. Time and place are juxtaposed, condensed, expanded. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to real persons is coincidental. If the reader encounters real places, or real names, or real events, or people or events that seem real, they are only coincidental guideposts on an imagined journey through a personal heart. The intersection of 18th and Castro has no more memory than the remembrance we give it.

TIES THAT BIND

TOPS: OUT IN THE COLD??

"The squeakiest wheel gets the grease."
(probably an ancient Hittite)—proverb

For some time now, the information available about the scene especially from a technical point of view has been dominated by a forest of safety information designed primarily to protect bottoms from physical and psychological injury at the hands of inept, inexperienced or indifferent Tops.

This preoccupation with safety concerns has had several results:

- 1) Some bottoms have begun to feel safer when they play, even with strangers. Other bottoms feel less safe because they now know how much there is to be concerned about. In general, folks think about it more now than before.
- 2) Tops and bottoms have become more technically proficient, and willing to undertake more technically demanding (and risky) scenes.
- 3) It seems that there are fewer unintentional SM injuries than happened, say in 1973. (Breath control scenes remain the most likely way to die—my opinion.)
- 4) Novices (both Tops & bottoms) can become technically proficient much faster than was possible even a few years ago.
- 5) The dissemination of technical information has given the SM clubs a focal point for outreach and network building in the community.
- 6) Our communities' increasingly obvious concerns with safety have helped us garner a larger measure of acceptability in the mainstream gay population.

Certainly, there have been other benefits to this preoccupation with safety concerns as well, but there has been at least one important downside to all this that has been ignored.

What about Top's needs? In the rush to make the world safe for bottoms, Tops have been forgotten about, partly because the risk of physical injury, that is to say, more easily detected injury, has distracted most of us from noticing the "injuries" that happen on the other side of the SM exchange, to Tops.

Unfortunately, Tops have come to be seen as the ones to watch out for—the loose cannons on the ship's deck. All the preoccupations with bottom's needs for safety have had the effect of psychologically bludgeoning many Tops into believ-

ing that they must severely restrain themselves and become technical wizards or else risk getting a terrible reputation in their respective communities, and thereby have access to fewer partners. This is sad as Tops get little enough support as is.

Tops I speak with about this say they feel castrated by the bottom centered values that have come to dominate the SM scene in the late '80s. Tops that feel castrated are not happy Tops, and some have just plain given up on the likelihood of having a good 'ole rip roarin' time working some guy over, putting him through his paces.

While it is true that a Top must be technically competent enough to avoid unwanted injuries and protect Himself and his partners from disease, it is also true that the SM encounter must be a hardon for Top once He gets on the other side of the safety issues.

If His encounters are technically correct but not erotically satisfying, He will most likely blame himself in some way. If He thinks more about it, He may recognize that He is feeling topped Himself either directly by a bottom or by the prevailing tribal attitudes about standards for Tops' behavior. In any case, he won't be happy about the state of affairs.

It is unclear just how the SM scene became dominated by bottom centered thinking, but my suspicion is that it may be largely due to the fact that it is currently much easier for bottoms to talk about what does NOT work for them than it is for Tops to talk about what DOES work for Them.

Consequently, we have a lot more information about what bottoms need from a scene than information about what Tops need from the same encounter. In short, many Tops have a hard time talking about what they do and do not want out of a scene. Being a Top, it seems, is a more Private experience than being a bottom. Even in friendly conversation with Tops, it can take a while to learn they are interested in more than the bottom's good time.

Some Tops like to witness suffering of their own creation. Others are into controlling another man. Still others are terrorists and like to scare or threaten bottoms. There are those Tops who thrill to demean or otherwise humiliate their partner. Arrogant Tops will sometimes enjoy ignoring or prick-teasing the bottoms they play with. Some Tops like to be worshiped as demi-gods. Yet others seek only the reputations that go with becoming a skilled technician. The idea of using another man as a per-

sonal sexual toy is the turn on for most sorts of Tops in general. Depersonalization is what gets other Tops off. The range is not endless, but it is vast, and may shift from day to day or year to year. But this is almost never talked about. Why not?

In American society, like it or not, being dominant and/or sadistic is unfortunately (my opinion now) associated with self-sufficiency and independence, privacy, and, above all, the big "M" word—Masculinity. Conversely, being submissive and/or masochistic is also associated with dependency, neediness, cooperation, letting feelings show, and vulnerability and the big "F" word, Femininity.

Given the pull of these stereotypes, who can be surprised that we have more information about the needs of bottoms than the needs of Tops? According to the Masculine stereotype, a Top is supposed to be self-contained—the strong, silent type. In the SM scene, that translates to isolated—maybe even from himself.

Many hours in the therapy room have led me to the conclusion that the association between masculinity, dominance and being self-contained has fostered the mistaken impression in many Tops' minds that they don't even NEED bottoms, and that needing bottoms is an admission of a weakness. For some, it feels like a character flaw to "need" anything or anyone.

From my point of view, Tops and bottoms together form a kind of erotic team (yes, I've said it before). Without our respective counterparts, we are frustrated and can not get these rather exotic needs met. It seems that we do need each other to create the kind of experience that we desire, and in which we find a special kind of fulfillment.

It is clear to me that our (yes, Tops' and bottoms') mutual enemy is our unconscious allegiance to a screwed up masculine stereotype that doesn't work any better for us that it works for straight men or women. I think that it is this stereotype that makes it so tough—often impossible—for Tops to talk about their needs in the scene.

I fear that until those of us with dominant and/or sadistic needs can free ourselves of the need to APPEAR so damn self-contained and start to talk with each other about what we need to feel and do in a scene with a hot bottom, the SM scene will continue to be bottom centered simply 'cause bottoms talk better about what they need out of the SM experience.

What can be done about all this? Here

are some suggestions that hopefully can begin the process of seeing to it that the tribe supports Tops as well as it has begun to support bottoms.

1) You Tops can begin the process in the privacy of your very own bedrooms, if you like: just be spending some quiet time with yourselves thinking about what you want for yourselves from an SM encounter. If you feel safe about doing so, keep a journal of some sort in which you tell yourself the truth about what you want. It is useful to distinguish what you want in an Ideal world versus what you want in the Real world. Remember to protect your own confidentiality by sharing such writings only with those who seem likely to understand. The very act of writing these thoughts down is helpful in itself even if you tear it all up when you are finished.

2) Those local organizations with SM as their focus could consider instituting an ongoing discussion group for Tops and switches, the purpose of which would be to share honestly your thoughts and feelings about what the SM encounter holds for you. Try not to allow these meetings to become a setting in which Tops try to out do each other with hot stories about past exploits. In this context, competition is also not a helpful part of the "masculine" stereotype.

3) The writers (both fiction and non-fiction) and other artists among us can start to produce a more emotionally balanced exploration of the dominant/sadistic mind set. We need more good poetry, and Tops need to read it—reading poetry is ALSO a "masculine" pursuit. Remember the Samurai warrior!

4) National organizations can consider offering workshops and other sorts of presentations that provide settings for the exploration of the dominant/sadistic experience.

Most importantly, Tops can start talking to Themselves, with each other, and with bottoms about their needs in honest ways. It will be from these conversations that the germinations of a more balanced set of values can grow, and the SM scene's pre-occupation with bottom values will be ended. Play well.

Inspirations, ideas and insights for this piece came out of a breakfast table conversation between Alex, Dorothy Allison, myself, Race Bannon, Michael Blackburn, J.C., Pat Califia and Geoff Mains following the Living in Leather III conference in Seattle, October-1988. Thank you all. □

Guy is a psychotherapist in private practice in Los Angeles where he works primarily with those on the sexual frontiers.

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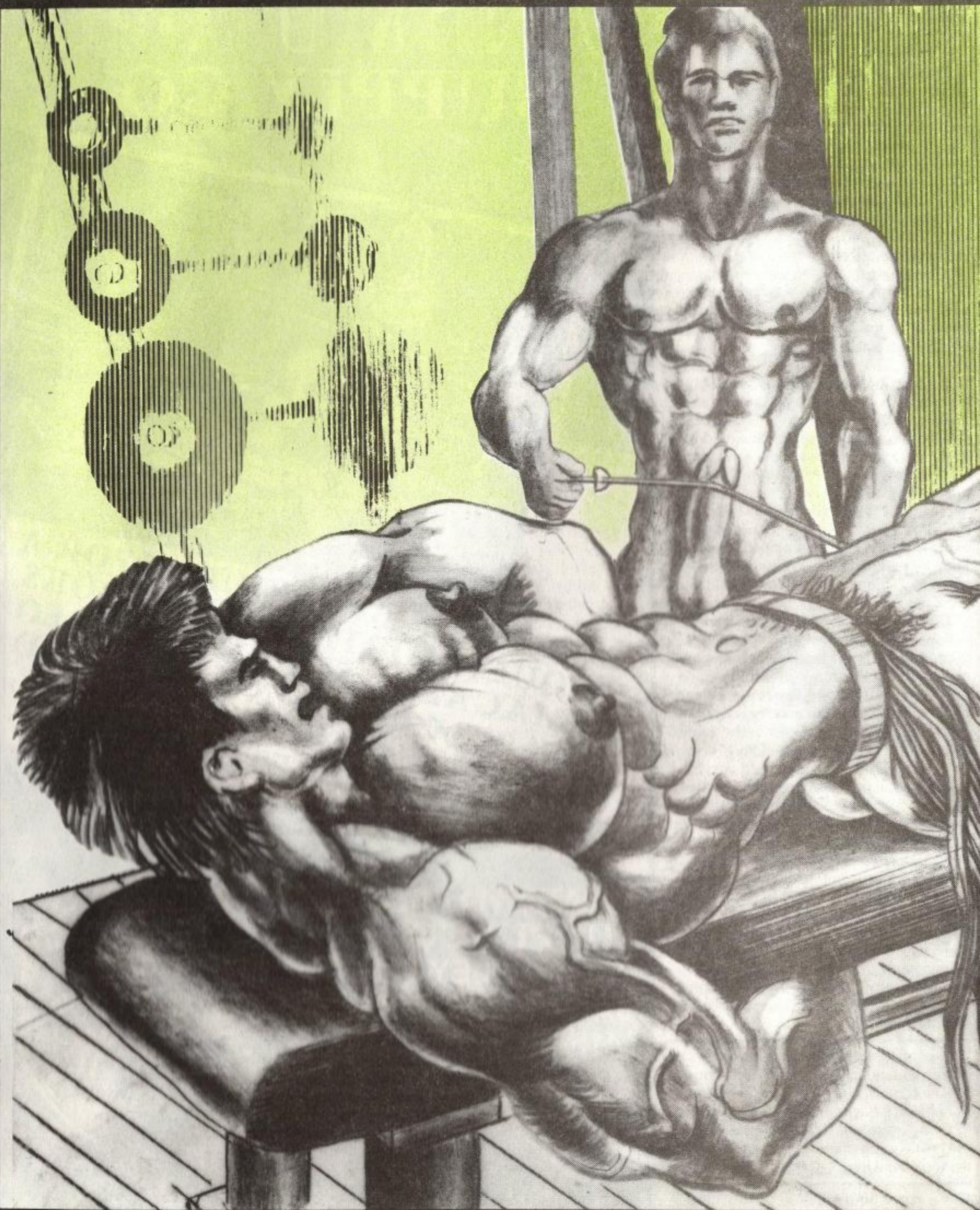
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Jock Strap

by
Jay Shaffer

Frank thinks he's hot shit.

He's wrong. He's just your regular garden-variety shit, but I'm not about to tell him that. I make a lot of money with him. My camera loves him. Always has. So like everybody else who gets off on the way he looks, I let Frank get away with way too much.

You've seen his pictures. You've jacked off to his videos. Black hair. Green eyes. Square-jawed, clean-shaven, smooth-bodied. Six-feet-four and right now I'd say about 250 pounds of chest and arms and butt and thighs and dick. Maybe that dick is his real secret. Fucker doesn't have a bad angle and it's half again the size of some men's arms. I'd been shooting the rest for years, helping him mold his competitive image the way he was molding his muscle. When he took off his posing strap for the first time, even I got nervous. A star, like they say in the business, was born. When he stood in a tidepool and spread those cheeks and backed down on a forearm the size of his own, I was there. I took the stills. A five-man crew shot the video. The print sets and tapes disappeared from the market faster than we could replace them. The star supernovaed— and burned himself out.

He took over a gym. Made an ass of himself. Intimidated everyone, or tried. Men who'd been working their tits and their bellies for years quit or moved when Frank wouldn't let up. He showed himself off as a schoolyard bully. The body of death with the heart of a corpse.

I was one of the men who left. The gym went under. Now Frank is broke and alone. I've got to give him credit, though; he's back in competitive trim. He may be a mess but he knows how to eat. Off his tits. He wants to do pictures. Back here in his old gym. He wants me to take them. What the hell. It pays the rent. But he wants straight muscle shots. He thinks he's too big to show dick. He's wrong again. But he'll find out.

The place is closed. Some midwinter holiday. I don't pay any attention to them anymore. It's colder than shit outside, but the light through the windows is perfect. In here it's hot. Frank's been working out and he likes to sweat. That's fine. He wears it well. He's stripped down to gym shorts and sweatsocks and shoes. I've got him flat out on the bench press. Pushing too much weight. Everything's bulging. His pecs, his arms, the veins in his big bull neck; even his basket is packed. Sweat-soaked. Straining. His ankles are crossed and those shoes are tucked into the crack of his ass, up on the bench. He's always pressed like this. That's why I set the shot up this way. It's perfect. I'm down beyond his feet. All I see is calves and thighs and bulging crotch, square chest and square chin and dripping armpit hairs. "Shit, Max," he grunts. "This is too fucking much." I know. That's why I goaded him into it.

"Just one more time, man," I answer from behind my shutter. "You can do it. Piece of cake. Now push." He does. "Now do it again. We need this shot. Come on, man. Don't you wuss out now." He used to talk to me this way. Me and the rest who were trying to learn. I hate the words. I have my reasons.

I push him again. And again. I'll push him until he breaks, this time around. I race all around him. Shoot frames from odd angles. Too much. Not yet. Too much? No . . . more. More, Frank. Now. Frank grunts and howls and seats the bar. "Holy shit, Max. That's it. I'm all cramped up." He lies flat, exhausted, heaving, spreading his thighs and dropping his feet to the floor. I set down the camera.

"Sorry Frank," I say, stepping closer. "You almost made it. Relax. Let your arms fall. I'll massage your chest."

Frank is a pig when it comes to his own pleasure. He closes his eyes while I work on his shoulders. His knuckles lie flat on the floor. I knuckle his biceps and triceps. I move down his tree-trunk-sized forearms and mash. He moans.

He loves it. I kneel behind his head and dig into both wrists at once with my fingers. "Hey Max," he mumbles, "you been working on your grip."

"That I have," I tell him. "Just lie still. Relax." He does. He smiles. His eyes are closed.

I stand and walk over to one of my bags. I strip off my shirt and I stuff it inside. I pull out a good length of white cotton rope. Walk back up to Frank, kneel, and work on his hands. He grunts.

"Here," I say, moving his arms with my words. "Stretch out your chest. Pull your wrists back. Together." His forearms sweep under him. He offers no resistance. I rub them. Uncoil the rope. "Clasp your hands," I tell him. His fingers lace. It looks like he's praying. God can't help him now. I work fast to tie both his wrists to each other and fasten them tight to the bench's crossbrace. Three, four loops around each wrist. Between them, a couple of figures-of-eight. Two runs to the metal, now, and every Boy Scout knot I know.

But the asshole still doesn't know what's going on. Maybe I'm better at this than I thought. "Feels good," he says again. He's relaxed.

"Just stay like that," I answer. "Don't move." I go back to the bag for more rope and my knife. "I'm changing clothes," I tell him. "It's hot in here." He grunts. I strip naked the body I've worked on in other gyms. Tight-bellied. Hair-covered. Muscled-up enough to serve. I catch my reflection in all of the mirrors. Time for a self-portrait. I scowl. My mustache and my eyebrows bunch. My hairline recedes, but it accents my fur. I like it. A lot. Maybe later.

"I'll work your ankles," I tell Frank now and I crouch down, massaging one calf. The noose knot goes quickly and smoothly; it slips over his foot when I raise it up off of the floor. I set that foot back down and pull my knife close. The rope is draped across the bench, right between Frank's knees. I work on his other calf. Frank is in heaven. "Relax," I tell him. There was no need to speak. I think this side of beef's asleep.

I cut the rope down to a couple, three feet. Another noose knot. I tie what's left to the length between the nooses. I lift up the free end, the base of the "T", and walk back and tie it to the pulldown machine. Rope connects to cable. Ankle connects to weights. Now there's just enough slack left to go for the other foot. I pick up my knife.

Frank starts to stir when I lift both his feet at once, the knife clenched between my teeth. He mumbles and lifts his head just as the noose slips up over his foot and he's bound.

Frank howls. I expected this. I back away quickly. His arms bulge. They can't move. His eyes bulge. They can. His square chin thuds into his high, square chest with a meaty thud that makes me hard. His legs are suspended, stretched out beyond the bench by rope and cable and weights. He thrashes them. The weights fly up. The weights slam down. He wrenches his body. His struggle is beautiful. I sneer at him around the knife blade, mauling my tits and my dick.

"WHAT THE FUCK, MAX? IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE?" he screams. "Let me the fuck out of this. Fucker. This isn't funny. No dick shots, remember. Shit. Shit—you're naked. Hey, man. I'm not into bondage. Come on, buddy. . . ." He babbles and pleads and he works every muscle, straining and twisting and grunting between words. I'm strong now, much stronger than ever before, but I still would have lost him if he'd wised up sooner. Lost him and most of my teeth. As it is, it's perfect. Beautiful.

I drop my dick and turn loose my tit and take the knife out of my mouth. I set it down. I pick up my camera.

"Shut up, Frank," I say, very quietly. "Shut your mouth." I start shooting pictures of fury in motion—as much motion as he can manage. Not much. His eyes lock upon the lens. The shots will all be perfect. He howls obscenities. You'll be able to read his lips in the film. Real bondage photos. Nothing posed here.

I'm covered with sweat. It swamps my pits. I keep having to wipe my eyes so I can focus. Sweat of release of fear suppressed. Hot gym sweat. And the sweat of control.

I finish the roll. I reload. I grow tired of listening to Frank's abuse.

"Frank," I say, swapping the camera for my knife, "you are an asshole. Shut up." He continues. "I don't have to listen to this anymore." I step up to his feet. He tries to kick me. I give him a touch of the knife on his thigh. "Shut up, Frank, and hold still," I tell him. So quietly. He doesn't. I nick him. Draw blood.

"Hold still, motherfucker. And shut your mouth. I'll cut you. I'll scar you. Don't fuck with me, Frankie. I'll make you so ugly you'll never do pictures." He quiets down. His eyes still rage.

Whiteringed. Wild. I like them like that. I slide the blade down to the crotch of his shorts. Frank whines. "Shut up Frank," I tell him. "We're going for dick shots." I press in and up slowly, until the tip slices out through the fabric. I carve and I tear. I do like the results. Full-packed jockstrap. Ripped shorts. Knife. "Don't move," I tell him. "You'll castrate yourself."

"Motherfucker," he howls as I prop the knife up under his nuts. "Don't you leave me like this. . ." I back away and pick up the camera. Focus. Snap. Advance. Twice. Three times. Four. Frankie whines. He talks to God. Frankie begs. But he holds still.

"Good," I tell him. "But you can do better." I set down the camera and untie his shoes. I pull them off. He sucks in a breath as the knife shifts. I pull off his socks. Wad them up. Reach in and scrape the blade over his nutsack and slice up and cut up his jock. I sever the waistband. Rip it off. Stuff the wad of socks in the pouch and walk up to stuff it all into his mouth. I lift his head and tie the band around it. Green eyes flash. Grunts gargle up. I stand away and watch for a moment. So nice. I stroke myself. So fucking nice.

I don't want to get too hard. I let go my cock again and pick up my camera. I straddle Frankie's face. I shoot down his belly at his hanging legs and his half-hard dick. Even like this, the fucker's huge. And throbbing. Frankie may not like it much, but he's hot for the treatment he's getting. A couple more shots and I aim straight down. I frame those incredible tits and the tip of my dick and his fantasy chin and his mouth full of jockstrap-sock gag. No more.

"Piss with me, Frankie," I tell him. His dick wilts. "I'm going to piss in your face." His eyes slam shut. One tear slides out. Quick shot. So nice. He shakes his head. Thrashes it from side to side. "Oh, yes, I will, little boy. You'd better believe it. I'm going to piss on you just like you've pissed on me and just about everyone else that you know. But I'll have pictures. And you're going to join me. You're going to piss on yourself, too." He is watching me watch him again. Green eyes glitter with tears. The shutter releases. So nice. "Don't fuck with me, Frank. Not ever again. The first time you mess with me after today, the whole world sees the big boy with the hungry butt lying flat on his back with a face full of piss. Not your image, is it, Frank?"

My bladder throbs. So long I have waited for this. My belly is full to bursting. So long. So nice. I let loose a drop. Frame it and snap. It fractures the light just like Frankie's tears. Another. A spurt. A stream. A hot stream that starts up in back of my balls and slices through my dick to stream out over his face. Frank sputters. He groans. He whips his head to hell and gone. And I catch it all on film. I look back at his cock and I clamp off my flow.

"Frankie," I say, "you're not pissing with me." He's not. And he knows it. What he doesn't know is that I'll get what I want.

I back away and walk to my bag. I pull out a box with a medical logo. Photographers collect all kinds of things. I collect something new every shoot. Last week I spent two days shooting a catalogue. Hospital supply. I kept most of the props. This one's a catheter. Indwelling Foley. I open the box and I set to my work.

I lift Frank's meat. I pinch it and torture it. I swab it all down with the kit's antiseptic. I open the packet of lube. Squeeze some down into Frank's slit. Skin back his foreskin and squeeze in some more. Put on one sterile glove. Pick up the catheter. Show it to Frank. Show it? Hell, I wave it in his face.

"Do you know where this goes, Frank?" I ask him, pushing more packet lube onto its tip. Frank lets his shoulders slump. Yes, he knows. I take the little plastic clamp and I squeeze off the top of the long rubber tube. "Good. Get ready."

I lean over Frankie and grab his cock. It's hefty. A handful at least. It feels just as good as it looks. I stroke. It throbs in my fingers. It starts to get hard. I like that. I like that a lot.

This time when I skin him back he stays retracted. I slip the tube into the hole in his tip. Frank cries. I just love this. Frank groans. I slip more in. I fuck him from inside his dick with the catheter, sliding it in and out and at last, home. I pick up a syringe of some sterile solution, connect it and fill up the Foley's balloon. I pull the syringe off and I pull on the tube. Good. Seated tight. And now Frank's fully hard. I stroke him. Jack him. Big motherfucking dick. God, what a waste this is, stuck to this boy.

"Are you ready?" I ask him. "'Cause you're going to piss." Frank just stares back at me. Poor, frightened child. I pull up a tripod. I set up the shot. I keep my hands out of the field of the frame and I let the clamp loose and now

**Put on one
sterile glove.
Pick up the
catheter. Show it
to Frank. Show it?
Hell, I wave it in
his face.
"Do you know
where this goes,
Frank?", I ask.
Frank lets his
shoulders slump.
Yes, he knows.
I take the little
plastic clamp
and I squeeze off
the top of the
long rubber tube.
"Good.
Get ready."**



Frank is a fountain.

Yellow piss shoots out hard, high in the air and then down. Down on his belly. His killer-size thighs. His crotch and what's left of his shorts. Down on his chest and his manacled arms. Finally, it lands on his face. I snap the shots. Fast. Frank's urine will float in midair.

Then I step back up over him, my cable release in my hand. His fountain flows. I set mine loose again. Snap. Splatter. Snap. Slish. The sounds of men peeing and grunting and crying are mixed with the sound of the motor advance. Frankie's all wet and I'm sweating.

"Now. That wasn't so hard, was it?" I ask him, shaking the last of my piss in his face. "I made you look real good, Frankie. And now you'll do something for me." I walk back down between his feet and shove his knees up to his chest. He tries to kick me. I grab my knife. He settles down. I set the knife down. I grab his shaft in one hand and shove more than half the other up hard into his hungry ass.

And Frankie comes. No strokes, no nothing. This one I won't get on film. I hit his prostate and tickled his glans and the poor boy went off like a shot. Creamy white jism slips out of his piss

slit and flows smoothly over the catheter's sides. No spurts. Just one constant stream glowing like milk in the cool winter light. I pull my hand out of his ass—none too gently—and rub his load onto his belly and thighs. I push those legs up further, running the rope up over my shoulder and pulling the weights all the way to the top. I crouch and I shove both my balls up his ass.

"Fuck you, Frankie." I feel my balls slip home. I yank on my own dick with one of my hands and I keep stroking his with the other. His butt's not very tight, but he's hungry and holding on tight and massaging my balls with each stroke on his dick. I ball-fuck him 'till I can't wait any longer.

My cock slides alongside his, sloppy and slick with his juices. The look in his eyes, now defeated, excites me. The feel of his meatlocker thighs makes me high. His butt rises. Clamps. Squirms. He writhes again, moving as much as he can. It's too much. My churning starts. My strokes speed up. I knock his dick around; piss droplets fly off the catheter top. His foreskin slides back up and kisses the tube. I mash my hand down on his fistful of meat and I spray my come up to his face.

I slide in his slime. Now I slide in my own. So long, I have waited. So good.

So nice. I howl and I shudder. I'm swimming in sweat. I keep working my crank as I yank out my balls. I reach up with my knife and I cut the rope down. The weights fall with a crash.

Frankie's eyes fill with hope. Not for long. He tries to move. I stop him with a warning knife.

"Knees to your chest, Frank. Remember—I'll hurt you." He looks questions at me. He's compliant, but puzzled. I take the tag end of the rope and I wrap it just tight enough on his nuts so it won't slip. I tie it off. Check for color. I can't have Frankie losing his sack.

"There," I say. "Now. Don't you let your legs down." His gagged bellows follow me into the shower.

I clean up and pack up and dress up to leave. Frankie keeps watching me, as best he can. I move all my equipment outside. I walk back and look at my beefcake in bondage.

"I've called someone, Frankie," I whisper, leaning down over him. Right in his face. "You'll be free in an hour. Or two, at the most. Do you think you can handle that?" Frank shakes his head. "Well you'll just have to try, mister. No pain, no gain."

Then I spit in his crumpled face and turn to walk out into the early winter evening. □

DRUMMEDIA

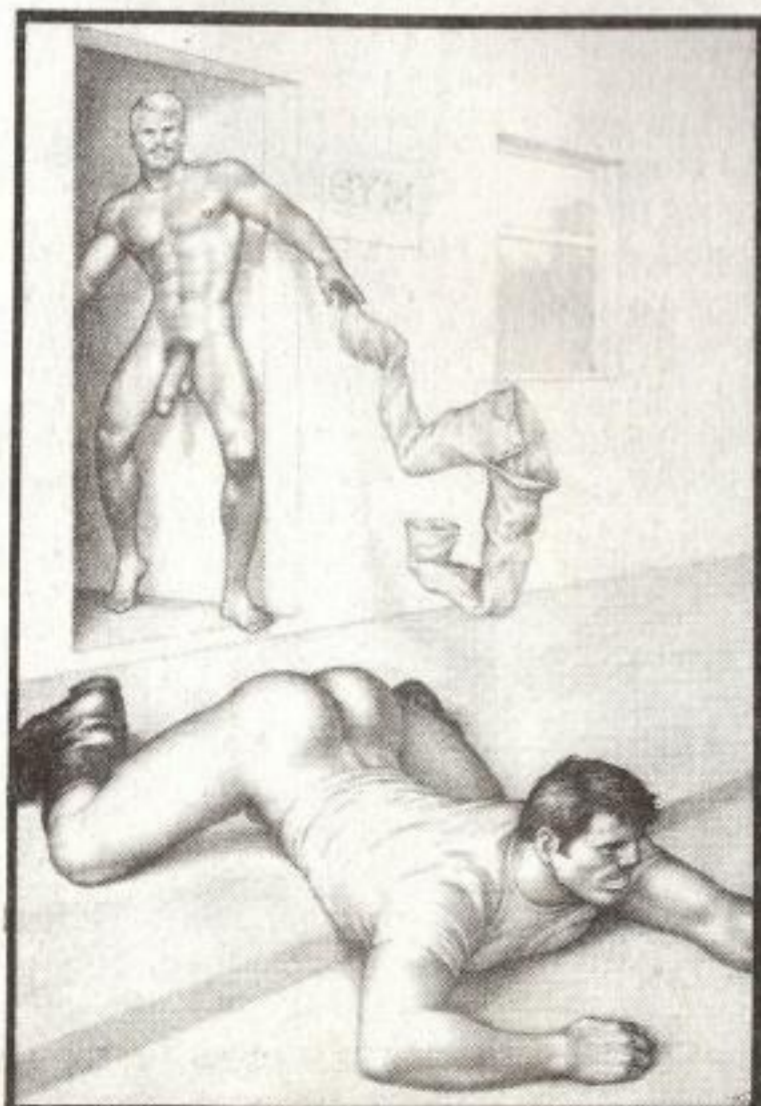
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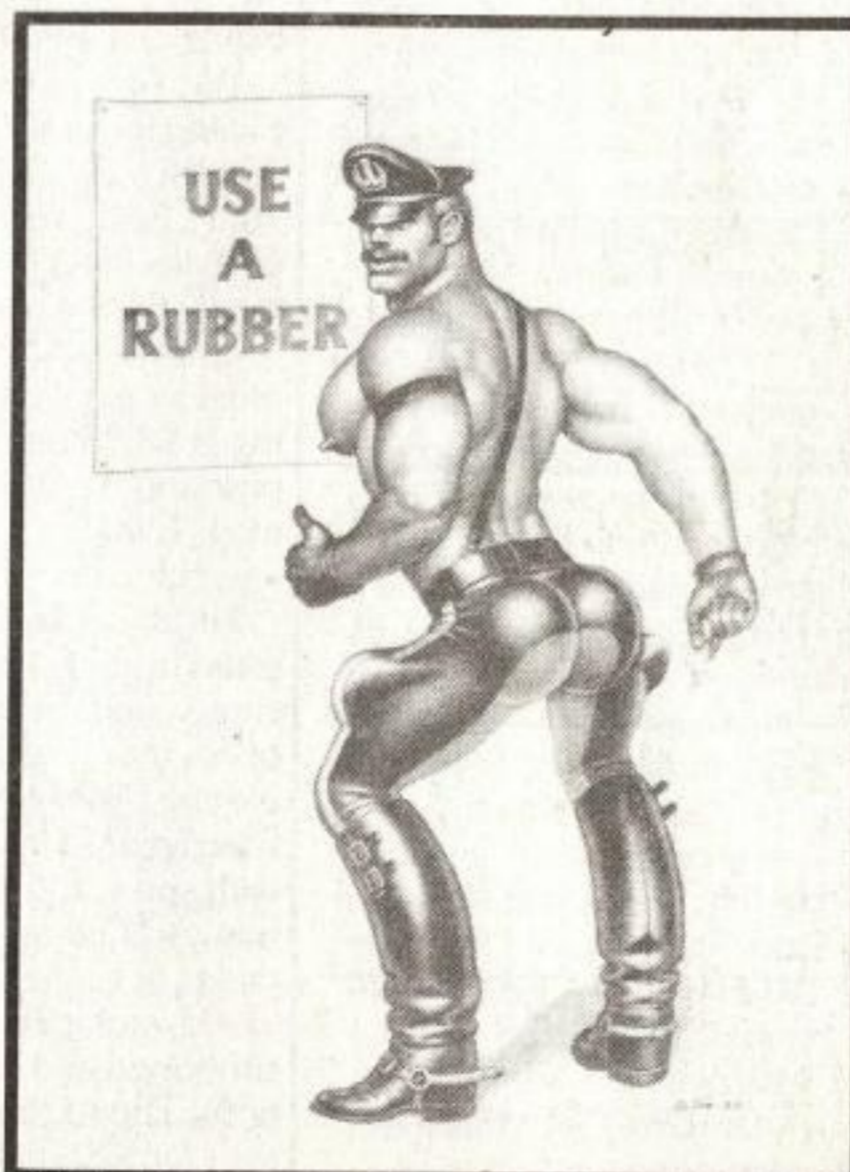
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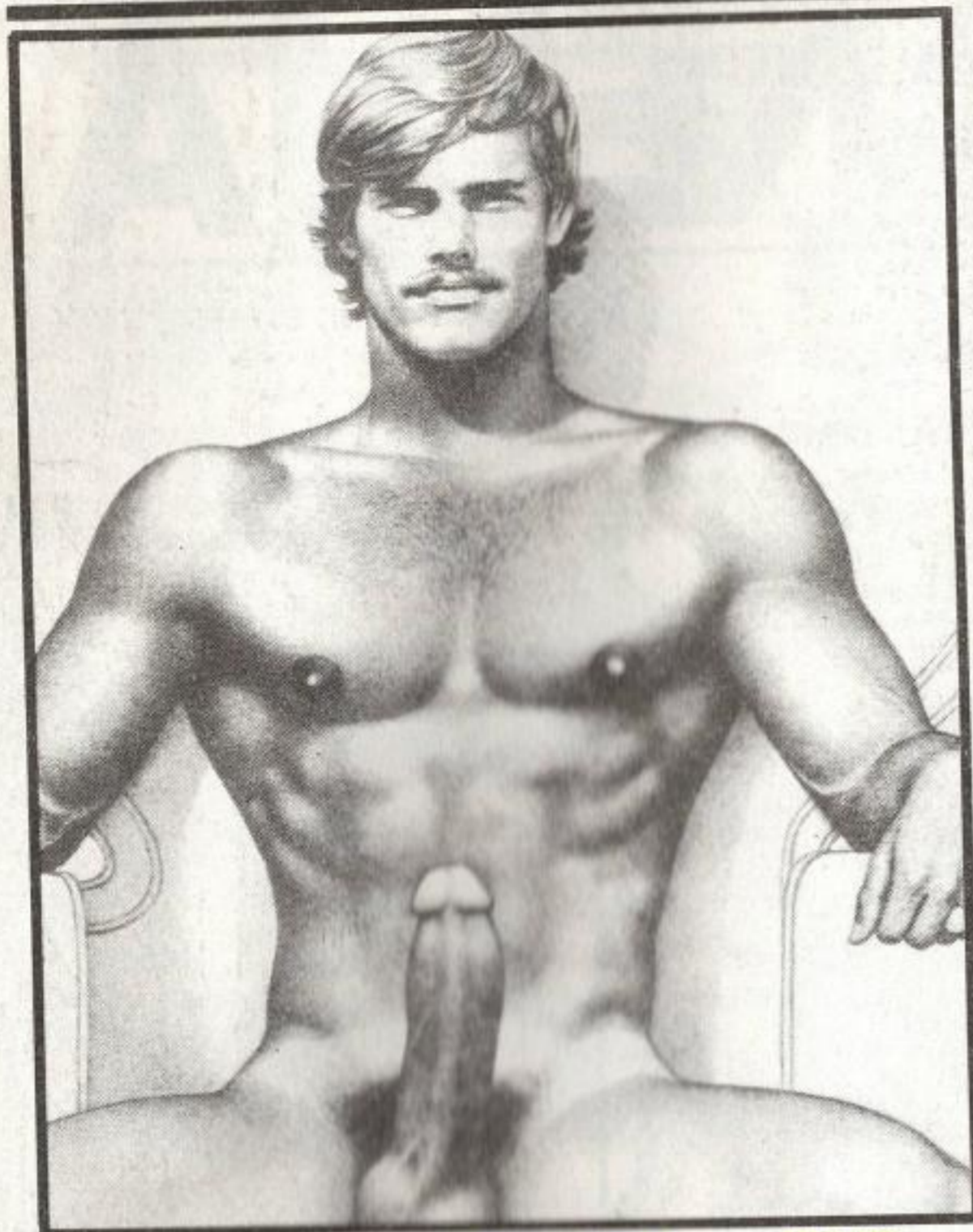
1987

MAN AND SUPERMAN

*Masculine Iconography
by Tom of Finland*

I doubt that there is a gay man on the planet who cannot appreciate the idealized homoerotic world depicted in the illustrations of Tom of Finland. For more than four decades, this prolific Scandinavian has created an evolving gay "folk art" of archetypal masculine perfection. No other gay visual artist is as universally beloved, or as influential upon gay popular culture. Who among us has not sighed longingly over one of Tom's sublime supermen and wished fervently that flesh-and-blood men could really look like that? How often have we heard the supreme compliment conferred gushingly on a great-looking hunk in a bar: "He looks like he stepped right out of Tom of Finland!" I believe that there are very good reasons for the unprecedented and lasting popularity of Tom's work, and for the importance of the preservation of these images for future generations.

As a man who confronted his own homosexuality in Europe during the dark oppressive period immediately prior to World War II, Tom encountered a great deal of shame and fear among gay men. In his art he deliberately seeks to uplift the collective consciousness of gays by consistently drawing his subjects as proud, physically prepossessing and unafraid. Tom uncompromisingly portrays a sunlit, guiltfree domain of butch men without bogeymen. Tom's men—purposely exaggerated, impossibly handsome mega-studs—are idyllically free to satisfy themselves and each other in a lusty camaraderie with no consequences. Each new drawing is a robust paean to masculine self-confidence, a portrayal of male bonding between gay supermen. These men have absolutely nothing to fear: their dicks are always huge and hard and preternaturally beautiful. The



JANUARY

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
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DECEMBER 1988							FEBRUARY						
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roughest thing they have to face is an artfully arranged five o'clock shadow. Even the hyper-macho, uniformed authority figures have eager and enormous hard-ons! In this erotic otherworld, men of mythic proportions smilingly indulge in an impeccable, never-ending game of grabass . . . Who could ask for anything more? Fundamentalist Christians have their Garden of Eden, and men who love men can delight in the fantasy realm of Tom of Finland, a paradise where malesex is ever rowdy, carefree, and poetically, yearningly safe from judgment.

In an increasingly sexless time such as our own, when censorship, guilt, fear and hysteria are so pervasive as to quench the strongest, most ardent sensuality, it is indeed a comfort to have access to the many varied images Tom has so skillfully evoked. To ensure that Tom's work will be made permanently available in the future, the Tom of Finland Foundation was created to accomplish archival preservation and mass promotion of his huge body of work. Through its devoted efforts, the artwork has not only been collected and stored in its original incarnations, but made available to the public in a variety of attractive formats.

FINNISH PRODUCTS

The Tom of Finland 1989 Calendar is a slick presentation of twelve evocative examples of Tom's work, spanning a range of styles, but concentrating primarily on the sophisticated "photorealistic" style he has most recently developed. Retailing at \$8.50 (plus \$2.00 shipping and handling, if ordered by mail,) it makes a great gift for any Tom fan.

For the collector who is interested in studying Tom's overall career, and the subtle evolution of his style, I recommend the elegant "Tom of Finland Retrospective," a 192-page volume with some 200 drawings. This book will be on the coffee tables of leathermen around the world, and is available in both softbound and hardcover editions. The softbound version sells for \$22.00 (plus \$3.00 postage.) The hardbound edi-

tion is signed and available in a limited run ONLY for \$45.00 (plus \$3.50 postage.)

To order by phone, dial 800-262-0866 (outside California) or 213-250-1685 (in California and outside the U.S.) To order by mail, write PO Box 26716, Los Angeles, CA 90026, Los Angeles, CA, 90026. California residents should include 6.5% sales tax on all orders.

—Ken Lackey

The Tom of Finland Foundation is a tax-exempt, non-profit corporation, and gratefully accepts your deductible donation. The Foundation advises owners of original versions of Tom's artwork to protect them for posterity, either by willing them to a friend, or to the Foundation itself. It also seeks to know the locations of originals for its records. For information regarding membership in the Tom of Finland Foundation, contact PO Box 26658, Los Angeles, CA 90026.

HOT DYKE PORN



Hot dyke porn? Why! There's a ton of it out there! Isn't there? Well, a lot anyway. No? I guess we are kind of short of the stuff. But don't panic! There's hope! You see, in 1984, a cunt-melting book hit the bookstores. Well—those bookstores that would carry it, that is. Lo and behold! Raging Peace turned into a trilogy that entertained a large audience of dykes starving for raw, sexual reading material.

The best reaction I have seen to *Nighthawk* so far has been a pair of raised eyebrows, puffed cheeks and pursed lips accompanied with a heavy "Whew!" Seeing as how this response came from a man, I

was intrigued as to whether or not this meant that he liked the book. He didn't comment at the time, but in subsequent conversations concerning *Nighthawk*, he simply smiles and nods his head. A good sign.

Nighthawk begins with a dutiful young woman, by name of Lori, setting out to meet her lover at a private club in an extremely rough part of the city. By the time this hapless lass reaches the designated bar, however, she finds that her lover has split with another woman. *Nighthawk*, the gang-lord who owns the bar, takes a fancy to the big-titted white girl. Lori's introduction to the black woman and her turf is a gang rape by *Nighthawk* and her followers. The rest of the bar's patrons are invited to finish the humiliation. (This all takes place by page fifteen, folks!) Now that Lori is an established piece of property to *Nighthawk* (complete with tattoos and shackles,) she becomes obsessed with performing any and all duties set to her by the black gang-lord.

Of course, a gang-lord rules over a specific area in a city. *Nighthawk's* turf is sketchy as to the size and type of terrain. But it is definitely hers. And few people have, it seems, tried to wrest her position of power from her. The focus of the story takes place in *Nighthawk's* headquarters/home, the "Subway Club". Here, the author unfolds her cast of diversified characters with the skill of a cunning spider.

The Bartender, Maggie, is a cool-headed Puerto Rican who befriends Lori. With Maggie's guidance, Lori is able to survive *Nighthawk's* rites of captivity. *Nighthawk's* right-hand woman, Tien Le, a young Vietnamese refugee, is lucky with lottery numbers, and has the same taste for rough living and kinky sex as her leader. And there is plenty of kinky sex in this book for any hungry dyke.

Trouble begins when the aloof *Nighthawk* actually starts falling in love with her captive white girl. Not only does she have to deal with the constant dangers of the turf, teaching Tien Le the ropes of being

gang-lord, and her own womanhood, but now she must face her feelings for someone foreign to her life. *Nighthawk's* realizations (and lack of them at times,) are intermingled with the tender romance that blossoms between Maggie and Tien Le. These two have demons of their own to contend with as well as their leader's. Tien Le is preoccupied with the age difference between herself and Maggie. The emotional exchange between the ex-hooker and the Vietnamese girl tugged at the heart-strings of this hopeless romantic! Something tells me that the author suffers from the same malady!

When *Nighthawk's* turf explodes in an episode of gang war, each of the characters proves herself, not only to her demanding leader, but also to the reader. This, I promise: Artemis Oakgrove weaves a web so mixed with reality and fantasy, that the tension in this story grips you. I found it difficult to set the book down so that I could get some sleep before work the next day.

Part of the book's appeal is its only hang-up. There is so much to deal with in 189 pages that a few people may be left shaking their heads. Hopefully, they will simply re-read the book and capture all of its nuances. Artemis Oakgrove's writing is fast-paced and easy to read. Even though she delivers a great deal of information in a short span of pages, her style is smooth.

If you have a weak stomach, or thin skin, this book may not be for you. *Nighthawk's* complicated characters give your usual girl-meets-girl plot several wicked twists. This is a book that I recommend to the woman who likes controversial sex (controversial for some, that is!) gang war, romance, and power—plus a few more "titbits". And a whole lot of action! I would also recommend to the guys out there who are curious about some of the women's fantasies, to read this book. Not that it is every woman's fantasy; but this is how some of us like to spend our one-handed reading time.

Not that I'm telling any of

you what to do, or anything like that: but hurry out and buy a copy! Oh! And if you can't find a copy at one of these politically correct or uninformed bookstores, you can send in an order to: Lace Publications, P. O. Box 10037, Denver, CO, 80210-1137.

—Shadow Morton

CALL 911!

During their fifteen minutes of fame, the Village People enjoyed pop celebrity status by packaging acceptably sanitized versions of traditional gay stereotypes. In their burlesque of the cult of macho, macho Man, they quickly turned to two of the most potent and powerful masculine fetish images: the police officer and the bodybuilder. Remember the "hottest cop on the disco scene" and the thrills of playing drop-the-soap at the YMCA?

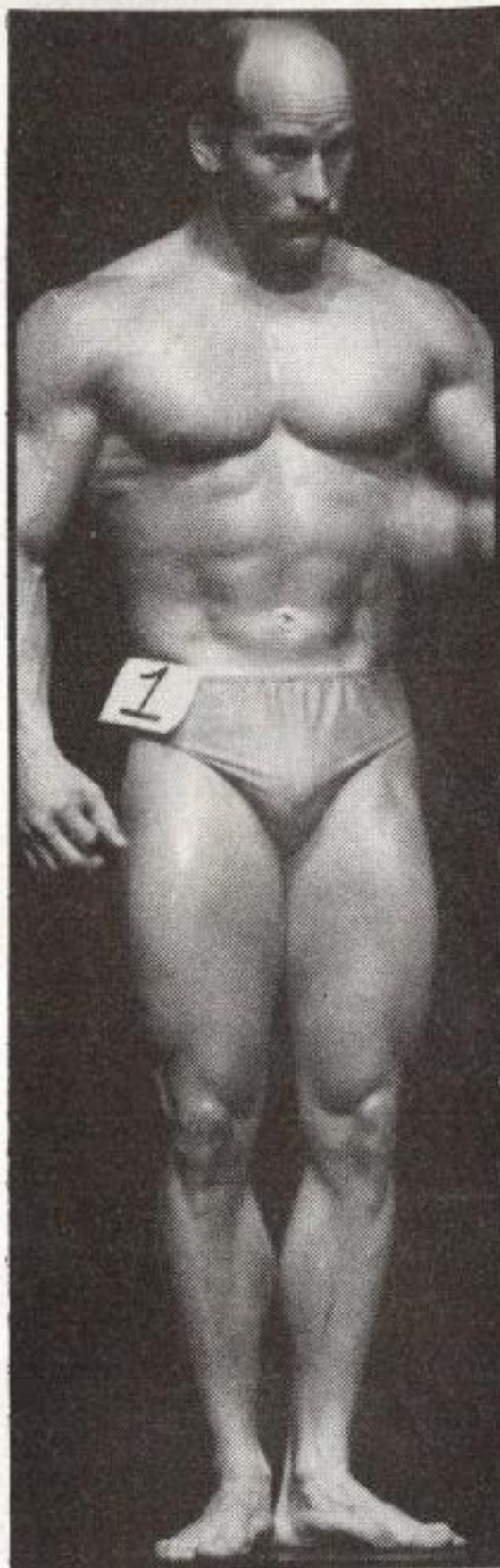
With varying degrees of credibility, gay hardcore pornography has served up countless scenarios based on the sexuality of cops and muscle-men and their interaction (Zeus Studios' video "Recaptured" is a current example). But let's be real. While many models are bodybuilders, very few indeed are policemen as well. For those stone fetishists who have long yearned for an authentic video interpretation of the exhibitionism of actual peacekeepers, you now have a treat in store. Available from P. D. Video, the **Police Olympics Bodybuilding Video** is 120 "arresting" minutes of true Boys-in-Blue muscle for your one-handed pleasure.

This videotape is imaginatively-photographed coverage of a real-life sports event. It won't be for everyone, but for the law enforcement devotee, and for those who've jerked off to the Mr. Universe physique competition one too many times, I recommend it as a refreshing alternative. If your dick gets hard at the mere mention of the long arm of the law (and I know you're out there!), you're bound to be satisfied by this revealing survey of the Man Behind (Beneath?) the Uniform.

As an historical footnote, this

tape (and the six other "Police Olympics" titles offered by P. D. Video—see their "Video" ad in "Dear Sir") is a chronicle of the last Police Olympics. From now on, the event will be called the *Police Games*. Justice is served, if belatedly.

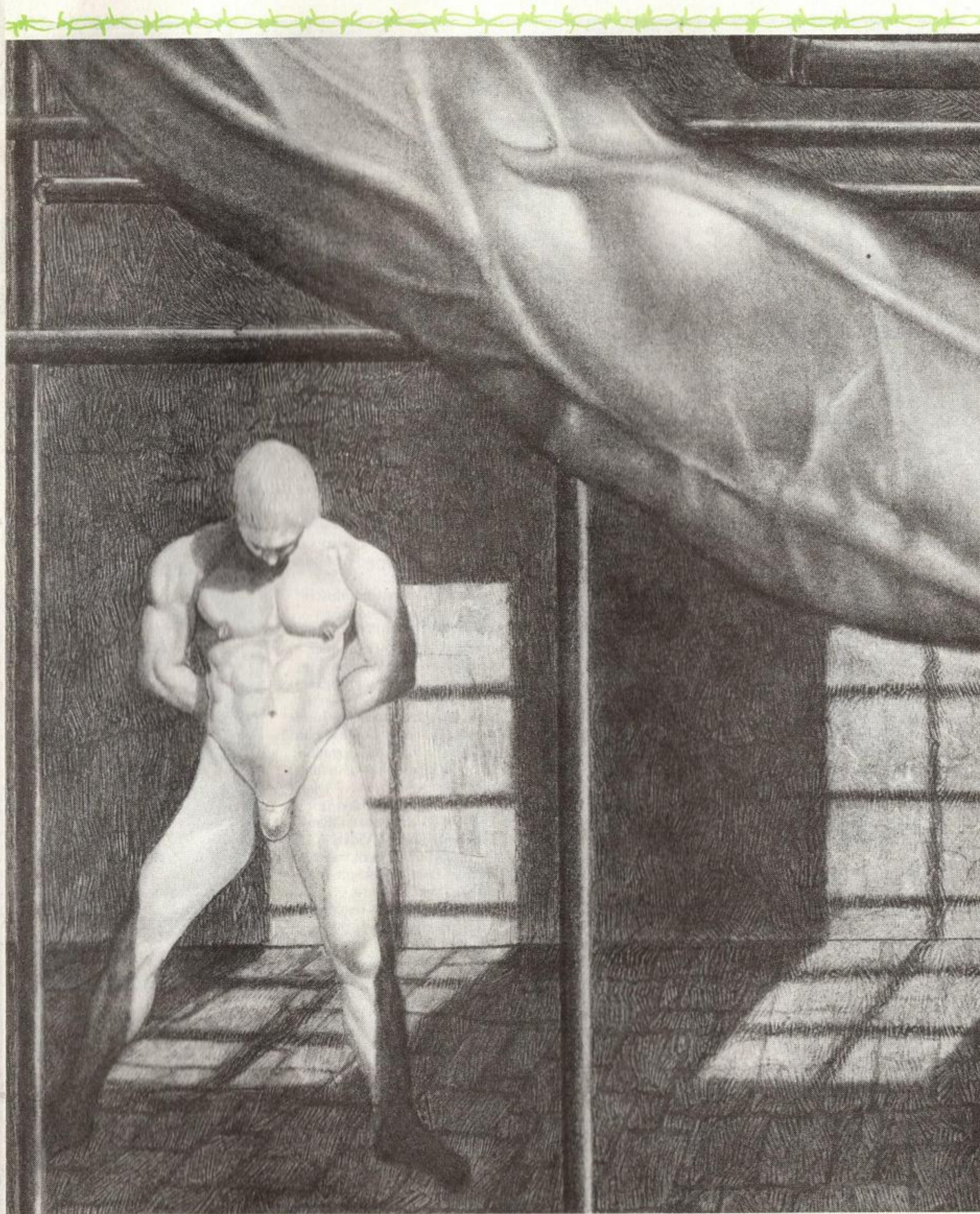
If you're interested in seeing 200 pounds of cop beef stuffed into a 4-ounce posing pouch, these bods are for you. If you agree that there ain't nothing like the real thing, cop a feel of this one, quick!



Police Olympics Bodybuilding, 120 min/2 hrs, \$69.95 plus \$4 EACH tape postage and handling. State VHS or BETA. Specify delivery by USPS or UPS. Money orders receive immediate attention. Available from P. D. Video, 2755 Blucher Valley Road, Box #8, Sebastopol, CA 95472.

—Ken Kissonoff







BEIRUT,

PART FOUR

by Aaron Travis

Beirut, Lebanon/1983

David lies alone in the darkened cubicle. The lamp remains on—in Benny's place, the lights always stay on in the private rooms—but the switch is turned to the lowest wattage, bathing the room in a hazy dreamlike glow, amber and soft, like the last light of dusk in the dusty streets of Beirut.

The room is hot and airless. David lies nude atop the soiled and rumpled sheet, glazed with sweat, too exhausted to move, every muscle stiff and aching. His eyes are closed, hovering between sleep and waking. His body seems as weightless as mist, defined only by the points that throb with a cloying erotic ache . . .

His throat and asshole, raw and swollen from Rezi's cock.

His nipples, throbbing in time with his heartbeat, too tender to touch.

His balls, heavy as lead, drawn up tight at the base of his cock, aching for relief.

His cock, jabbing stiff against his belly, sore and stinging at the tip. He longs to touch it, but he keeps his hands at his sides. Benny might be watching.

This is all he is: A mouth and an asshole, two nipples and a penis. The holes are for fucking. The rest are toys to be played with and tormented, pinched and whipped by the men who fuck him.

Vince Zorio did this to him. David did it to himself, in payment for the life he took from Sergeant Richter. If the sergeant could see him now—see what's become of the all-American kid who swore he'd never suck cock, who said he'd kill any man who tried to get a stiff one up his ass . . .

His mind flashes back to the murder in the sleazy bar called Chez Fez, to the instant when the heavy bottle connected with Richter's skull and the whole world was suddenly awash in a sea of blood and wine. To the miserable weeks on the run, hunted and helpless in Beirut. Alone, speaking no Arabic or French, his wallet growing thinner by the day; sav-

ing the little money he had by eating scraps from refuse piles, counting himself lucky when he could steal an orange from the open bazaars, sleeping in the rubble, dodging the bands of guerrillas who patrolled the streets at night. Waking every morning in the cool hours just before dawn, bathed in cold sweat and trembling from the nightmare memory of Sergeant Richter's face at the instant the bottle struck his temple.

The meeting with Abdul the forger made him realize just how desperate he was. The cash in his wallet counted for nothing. He had nothing to barter with, except the one thing he refused to give up. The thing Sergeant Richter died trying to take . . .

David had been on the verge of giving himself up. Then, like a guardian angel from Hell, Vince Zorio entered the picture. Zorio, who walked the dangerous streets of Beirut as if he owned them. Who said he could get David out of this mess, away from Beirut, alive and free. For a price.

David's eyelids flutter. Dreaming or awake, he can see it clearly before his face. Vince Zorio's cock. Sleek and massive, obscenely beautiful. Thick as a forearm, smooth as satin, laced with veins. Perpetually erect, constantly demanding satisfaction. The cock that took his cherry. The cock that turned his mouth into a cunt. The cock that turned his ass into a pussy.

Pussyboy. That's what Vince started calling him. For good reason.

Vince had only to enter the room, to flash his cocksure grin and casually grope himself, and David was reduced to nothing more than two holes at either end of his body, two cunts, warm and slick inside, both aching for the terrible pleasure that only Vince could give him. Desperate to please, willing to do anything the big man demanded.

And once Vince had him hooked, Vince never gave it for free. David had to beg for it. David had to crawl naked on his hands and knees, whimpering and pleading for Vince to fuck him. Even Rezi is a pale substitute. If God himself had a cock, it would be the cock that hangs between Vince Zorio's legs.

Step by step, Zorio has changed him beyond recognition. Twisting David's body inside out, rearranging it to please himself. Turning David's asshole into a mouth, a drooling, hungry hole kissing, sucking, swallowing cock. Making his mouth into an asshole, fucking it with long, hard, relentless strokes. Twisting his nipples into little cocks, standing up erect to be milked between the man's forefingers and thumbs, working them till David can almost come through his nipples. Turning his cock into a toy, a whipping post, a tender stalk with an overgrown nipple at the tip to be nibbled and pinched.

When Zorio took him to the specialist to make the permanent changes—denuding the hair from his body, injecting the silicone into his nipples—David allowed it with hardly a whimper of protest.

Still, it was never enough. The price is steep for the things that David needs—phony papers, safe housing, transport across international borders, petty

bribes to a dozen bureaucrats along the way. Escape becomes more dangerous, and more costly, every day. Beirut slips deeper into chaos hour by hour. The Marines are still looking for him. So are the local police. And any one of a dozen terrorist groups would be delighted to capture an AWOL American Marine, for fun or profit.

Zorio has all the right connections. Zorio can get him out of Beirut in one piece. Zorio can even arrange a new identity for him back in the States. But Vince Zorio never takes on charity cases. David has to earn the money. That was how he ended up working at Benny's place.

"How long?" he asked after the audition with Benny, as Zorio was getting ready to leave.

Vince shrugged. *"A year. Maybe less. Depends on how many clients you can handle in an average week. Benny takes most of the cut. Only fair. He's giving you room and board—plus all the dick a cocksucker like you ever dreamed of. Besides, he's taking a big risk just having you here."*

"The rest of your income goes to me. Once I collect my cut, we'll start a little account toward getting you home. Did I say a year? Maybe two. Jesus, stop sniveling, pussyboy. You can do hard time, or you can do easy time. Relax. Enjoy it. Now open wide and say goodbye to Daddy's dick. Won't be seeing you for a while. That's it . . . all the way down your throat . . ."

David has been here for seven weeks, but it might have been seven months, or seven years. Time stands still at Benny's place. There is no day or night in the little basement cubicles, only twilight. Clients come from all over the world, Old Rich and new rich and commoners on a splurge, men with a craving for the special services only Benny's boys can provide. The customers arrive at all hours, one after another, a constant parade of cocks to stuff David's ass and cram his throat.

They make him work hard for the money. Once upon a time David's surly good looks and muscular build intimidated other men. One look at him now, standing nude and submissive with his hands behind his back, and the customers know they can do whatever they please. A boy with a hairless crotch and nipples like that couldn't have any shame. A boy like that couldn't say no to anything.

If the sergeant could only see him now . . .

David is awakened by a hard poke in the ribs.

"Rise and shine, cocksucker. Almost midnight. You got company coming." Benny pokes him again, using the sawed-off handle of a toilet plunger, his favorite tool for keeping his boys in line. Groggy with sleep, David rolls over, turning his back to the man. Benny gooses him with the wooden pole, poking it rudely between his cheeks. David gives a yelp and tumbles off the low bed, falling face-down on the floor.

"I said, rise and shine. On your feet. Now!"

David staggers up. Benny helps him by grabbing a fistful of hair, then wakes him up with a few slaps across the face.

"That's better. Bright-eyed and bushy-tailed." Benny laughs. David has never known an uglier sound.

"Like I said, you got a client due any minute. You'll like him—big blond guy, American. Got all excited watching you do circus tricks for Rezi this afternoon. Told him you'd be a lousy fuck after the Turks, but it seems like he's on a limited schedule." Benny picks up a sack from the floor and empties it on the bed. David glances sidelong at the odds and ends, unable to make sense of them. "Guy had a few special requests. You know the kind, likes a boy to dress up special for him. And you know the role at Benny's place—we'll do anything to please our clients. Right, cocksucker? So let's get started . . ."

David stands shivering and alone in the center of the room, waiting for the customer. What kind of man would want him this way? What kind of things will a man like that expect him to do?

The high-heel pumps feel awkward on his feet, forcing him to stand on tip-toe, pitching his whole body forward in a lewd posture—legs rigid, ass high, abdomen slightly protruding. To compensate he has to throw his shoulders back—not hard to do with his wrists handcuffed behind him.

The sheer silk stockings feel strange against his hairless legs, held up by the black garter belts around his thighs. The stockings themselves are almost transparent, turning shiny and opaque when the light strikes them, giving his sleek, muscular legs an almost metallic shimmer, a kind of see-through nudity more provocative than bare flesh.

Above the waist he wears nothing but a studded leather collar around his throat, and a pair of shiny silver pasties with long black tassels attached to his oversized nipples. The bizarre accoutrements oddly accentuate the broad, deep-clefted muscularity of his shoulders and chest. His body shimmers with oil and sweat in the dull orange light.

His cock stands erect, almost numb, strangled at the base by a metal cockring two sizes too small. Benny had to whip his cock to get it soft enough to fit through the ring; even so, it was a bitch getting his balls to pop through. They snuggle up against the base of his erection, defying gravity like tiny helium-filled balloons. Like his cock, they look swollen to the point of bursting. The angry red color isn't completely natural; Benny applied a bit of rouge after he got the cockring on, then applied the same coloring to David's lips and cheeks.

The final touch is unseen—the eight-inch rubber dildo inserted up David's ass. The thing is like a pin up his spine. Together with the high heels and the handcuffs, it makes it almost impossible for him to move in anything resembling a normal fashion. Benny had a good laugh, forcing him to stagger and stumble in a circle about the tiny room, goading him on with the plunger handle.

Now Benny is gone, and David waits, standing stockstill in the center of the room, staring at his reflection in the mirror with fleeting glances, feeling

hot and ashamed, dreading the long night ahead and wondering again about the man who wants him this way. The man who might be standing beyond the two-way mirror at this very instant, staring at him. David feels a sudden chill, a rippling of goosebumps across his oiled, sweat-misted flesh. He bites his lip and lowers his eyes to the floor.

He hears a sound from the hallway outside. His heart begins to race. The customer must be here at last. Then the sounds become clearer. Benny, shouting. Another man's voice, raised in anger—perhaps two other men.

Something is wrong. Very wrong.

There's a loud thump against the door, then the sound of a scuffle. An instant of silence, then a loud voice, speaking English with an American accent: "Open it up, goddamnit! Now, you motherfucker!"

The key jangles in the lock. The door swings open. At the same instant, the two-way mirror explodes into the room, shattered into a million fragments.

Two of them. Two US Marines. MPs in uniform. One stands in the doorway, his firearm drawn; Benny cowers behind him. The other stands where the mirror used to be, knocking away the last bits of glass with his rifle butt.

For a moment they stare at him, expressionless, slowly looking him up and down. Then they stare at each other. David blushes bright red to match the rouge on his cheeks. His heart beats faster still—so fast it feels like it might explode in his chest. His head goes dizzy. For a moment the MPs vanish, obscured by the oily spots before his eyes.

Their voices are muffled, as if his ears were stuffed with cotton:

"Damn! The sergeant was right on the money."

"Just like he told us—the mirror, the room. The way he's dressed. Jesus . . ."

"Think we oughta let him change—"

"No. We take him in just like he is. That was the arrangement."

"Except we'll need something to put over him in the street. Tell the fat guy to get something—some kind of overcoat . . ."

The next half-hour is all a nightmare, reality reaching his mind only in splintered fragments. Benny yelling and blustering—one of the MPs punching him in the belly with the butt of his rifle. A moth-eaten overcoat thrown about David's shoulders, and the Marines hustling him down the hallway, up the stairs, past rooms echoing with the sounds of sex after midnight—the slap of flesh against flesh, the crack of leather on skin, squeals, whimpers, sighs, moans—and finally, suddenly, into the moonlit street.

A third MP waits in the jeep, with the engine running. The jeep is the biggest shock of all. He hasn't seen one in so long—the memories . . . Only in this instant does he comprehend what's happened. The MPs are taking him in. David is being arrested. Captured. All the months of being on the lam, all the things he's done for Vince and for Benny—all of it

comes to nothing.

"Hey, Smitty."

"Yeah?"

"Didn't you forget something?"

"Oh, right." The MP next to him pulls out a big handkerchief, folds it, ties it like a blindfold over David's eyes.

They drive for only a few minutes, then the jeep comes to a full stop. The driver cuts the engine. The Marine encampment is miles from Benny's place, they can't possibly be there yet. Or perhaps David's sense of time is askew from shock and sightlessness.

They hustle him out of the jeep, down a cobblestone walkway. David staggers behind the blindfold, trips in his heels. The dildo is like a spike up his ass. The men snigger and grab his arms, dragging him along. A door opens and shuts. Carpet beneath his feet. They step into a creaky elevator and ascend. Two stories, maybe three—they step into a hallway, then through another door.

David senses another presence in the room. The MPs push him forward, pulling the coat from his shoulders. He feels utterly naked and defenseless. The numbness between his legs tells him his cock is still erect, kept that way by the strangling metal ring. His skin prickles with a mixture of shame and dread.

"Here he is, Sarge. We found him, just like you said we would. Smitty, what time is it?"

"0100 hours, sir."

"Right. Look, Sarge, we can kill a few hours, say the arrest took more time than we thought. But no more than two hours. That's all I can give you. After that, I've got to get the prisoner back to HQ to start the paperwork. Two hours, okay?"

"Good enough. I've got an early-bird flight to Tel Aviv, anyway."

The unseen sergeant's voice is deep and flat, with a genteel Southern polish. Without quite knowing why, the sound of it does something strange to David, making him shiver even harder, making him blush a deeper, hotter red.

"Fair enough, Sarge. Shit, I figure you ought to have a crack at the little weasel—after what happened and all. Come on, Smitty, let's high-tail it out of here for a couple of hours. Back at 0300, Sarge. Until then, whatever happens between you and the prisoner is strictly on the QT. The little faggot's all yours."

Someone tugs at the tassel hanging from one of David's nipples. Laughter. The door opens. Two sets of footsteps depart. The door slams shut.

David can feel the man approaching. He flinches at his touch—the calloused fingers brush his face and undo the blindfold. The cloth drops away. David blinks, dazzled for an instant by the dim candlelight that illuminates the room. A squalid little hotel room, four bare walls and a ratty bed, like a thousand other rooms in Beirut.

The first thing he sees is the man's back, walking away from him, clutching the blindfold in one fist. A

big man, broad-shouldered, the bulging muscles of his back clearly defined against the starched fabric of his uniform shirt. Blond, with his hair cut in a classic US Marine Corps high-and-tight; his ears and the back of his neck are red from the sun. The man stands still for a long moment, then turns on his heel.

The candlelight casts deep shadows across his face, bathing his cheekbones and forehead with a ruddy glow. But even in the dimness there can be no doubt. David would know the face in his sleep—sleep is where he most often sees it, haunting his nightmares. A dead man's face. A demon from hell. The big-jawed, all-American, movie-star handsome face of Sergeant Richter, who died in an off-limits cafe called Chez Fez when a wine bottle smashed his skull.

David should know. David killed him.

"What's the matter, Private Patowski? Cat got your tongue?"

The ghost can speak. David is struck dumb. He opens his mouth—nothing that comes out would surprise him: a scream, a curse, a cry for help. But the only sound that emerges is a hoarse, ragged exhalation of shock.

The sergeant steps toward him, holding his trademark riding crop, tapping it against his boot. The sergeant always was a Virginia gentleman at heart, with old money and old school connections. Even in Beirut he found the opportunity to go riding on Saturdays.

He raises the crop in the air and brings it down with a whoosh, stinging-hard against the tip of David's quivering penis.

David finally finds his voice. He lets out a howl and staggers backward. His heels catch in the carpet. He falls forward on his knees.

Richter steps closer. "What's the matter, Patowski? Maybe you thought I was dead? Just a scar." He absently reaches up and caresses the three-inch discoloration that marks his forehead and interrupts his hairline. "Take more than a little weenie like you to put me out of business."

David shakes his head. The last few months have taught him the difference between nightmare and cold reality. Richter is no hallucination. The sergeant is real, here, now, in this room. Which means he never died. Which means that everything David has done since the incident at Chez Fez has been utterly meaningless. Assaulting a superior officer would have landed him in hot water—or perhaps not, given the circumstances. Richter was only unconscious, not dead—there was no reason to flee. And no need for the annihilating guilt of the past months, the terror that's haunted him every hour, awake or sleeping. His arrangements with Zorio, his servitude at Benny's, the needless punishments he's inflicted on himself—all meaningless and unnecessary. Because Richter is alive.

And more than meaningless—because, despite his protests and resistance, despite the bottle he used against the man's skull at Chez Fez—the truth is that

David wanted Sergeant Richter's cock all along.

"Look at you." Richter towers above him. A bottle of whiskey in one hand, the riding crop in the other. "Look at yourself, faggot. Slutboy. Scumbag. That dildo feel good up your cunt? Huh? Feel all sexy in your silk stockings? Why don't you shake your tassels for me—see if you can get me hot."

Richter steps closer, until David's nose is only inches from the sergeant's crotch. The bulge is unmistakable. Hung like a horse—everybody knows that, common gossip in the whole platoon.

"This is how they'll all see you when the MPs bring you in." Richter laughs and takes a swig from the bottle. "Just like this. Damn, they are gonna throw the book at you, cocksucker. After they finish hooting. No mercy for a piece of trash like you. A US Marine working like a common whore at a Beirut brothel, letting every camel jockey from here to Teheran shoot a load up his butt. Shit, once they stop laughing, the brass is gonna bury you so deep you'll never see daylight. And I don't think they'll be much impressed by your excuses. Saying you deserted the Marines because your sarge made a pass at you—it just ain't gonna wash."

Richter steps even closer. His crotch brushes against David's lips. His voice is a whisper. "Know what it's like in a Marine prison barracks? Got any idea? What do you think's gonna happen when you show up, with your pretty blond hair and your smooth, pretty muscles—not to mention your reputation. And how about the first time they see you naked in the showers? Not a hair between your legs, and those big, puffed-up nipples. Sure hope you've changed your mind about sucking cock, boy. I got a feeling that's gonna be just about your only pastime for the next five or ten years."

Richter's crotch is pressed flush against David's face. The starched fabric is stiff and scratchy against his lips. He can feel the heat of the man's sex through the cloth. He can smell its musk.

Richter reaches down and undoes the clasp of his belt. He undoes his pants and peels back the right-hand panel. The zipper descends with a faint slithering noise.

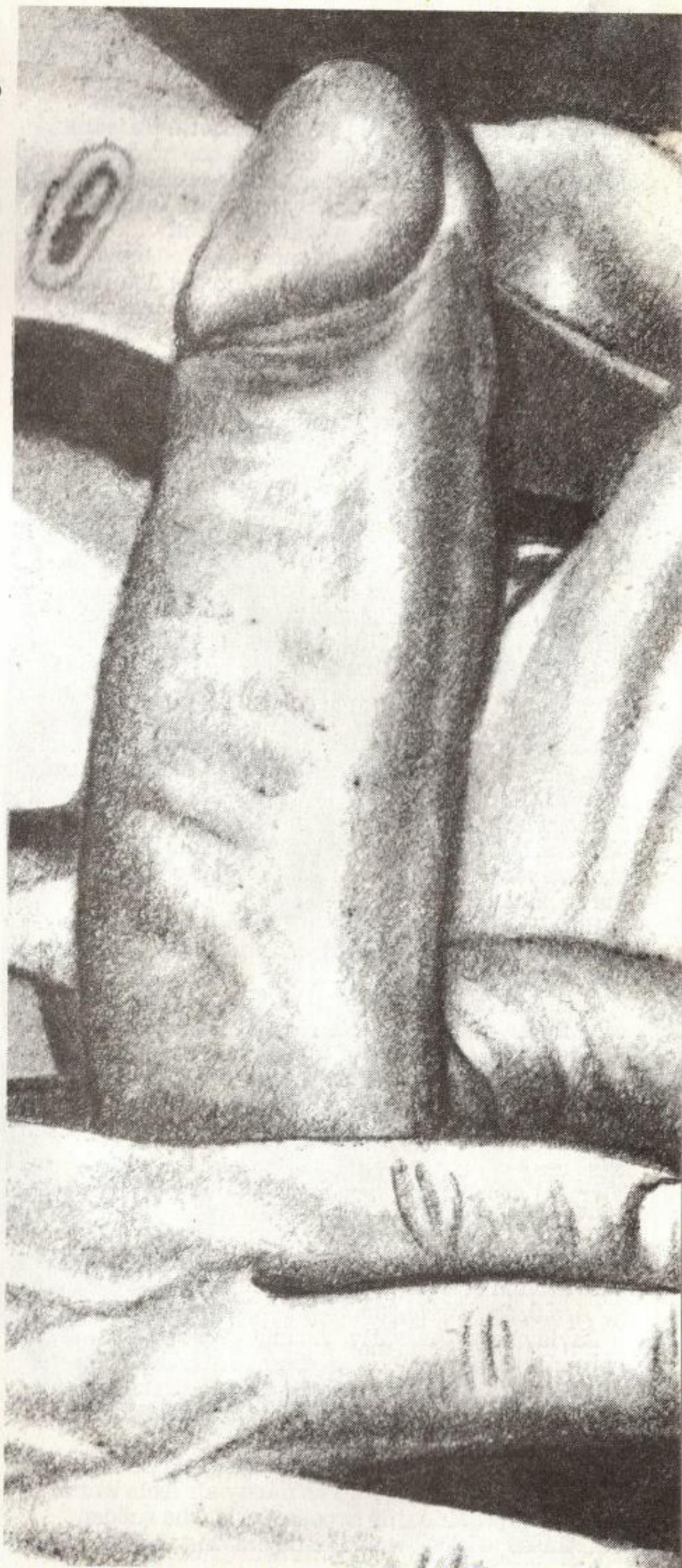
David draws back and takes a shuddering breath. He can see the outline clearly through Richter's boxer shorts. The big cock gives a jerk and tumbles out the fly. The head butts against his mouth, squirting a dollop of semen onto his lips.

David stares at it, cross-eyed. A big, blond cock, plump and meaty, just beginning to stiffen. He narrows his eyes until the room disappears, and even the cock is a hazy blur. He parts his lips. Opens wide.

And smashes sideways onto the floor, his face stinging and his ears ringing from the force of Richter's slap.

"Get back up on your knees, bitch."

David rolls dizzily onto his knees and manages to lift himself upright. He swings about and accidentally slaps his cheek against Richter's cock. The contact burns his flesh. He flinches back and squints.



The fleshy tube is firmer now, projecting at a pliant angle from the sergeant's open fly. Somewhere above, Richter is unbuttoning his shirt, pulling the tails from his pants, shrugging it from his shoulders.

David's mouth opens of its own accord. He leans forward. His lips make contact with the smooth, shiny crown of Richter's cock. His tongue touches the moist tip. He pushes his mouth onto the pole. The flesh is marvelously warm and sleek.

A slap and a pop, a squeal and a muffled crash, all in an instant. David lies crumpled on the floor again, his head spinning. Richter has a strong right arm.

And heavy boots. He gives David a sharp kick in the ribs. "Back up on your knees. Right now, faggot."

David staggers up, his temples throbbing, his face aflame. Richter's cock is waiting for him. Bigger than before. Thicker. Standing up at a sharp angle from his pants, the first three inches glistening with a shiny coat of spit.

David leans toward it, lips parted. Close enough to kiss—the odor overwhelms him. At the last instant he flinches and rolls his eyes up.

Richter towers above him, stripped to the waist. Everything a Marine should be. Blond. Muscular. Broad-shouldered and big-chested, with a light dusting of gold across his hard, square pectorals. Hands on his hips, standing cock-proud with a forearm of flesh jutting sleek and naked from his open pants. The same cock he offered to David long ago. The cock that would have claimed his cherry, if David had only allowed it.

David leans toward it, feeling its warmth against his face, feeling a gnawing hunger in his belly and a strange emptiness in his throat. "Please. Please let me suck it . . ."

His mouth makes contact. He swallows half the pole, stretching his lips around the width. Richter slaps him to the ground.

Over and over. Richter allows him to suck it, but only for an instant. Richter slaps him down. Richter forces him back up to his knees, then brandishes the thing in his face, taunting him with it, bobbing it up and down, slapping it like a blackjack against his face. The cock seems to grow bigger and stiffer each time.

David begs. David impales his mouth on the big cock. Richter slaps him to the ground.

Until the sergeant abruptly grabs him by a fistful of hair and pulls him staggering to his feet, spins him around and shoves him against the wall.

"Ass in the air, faggot."

David obeys. Instantly. Without question. He spreads his legs and bends deep, pushing his cheeks up and open, bringing his face almost to the ground, striving to keep his balance with his hands cuffed behind him.

Richter seizes the butt of the dildo and pulls it out with a pop. David gasps. The musty air feels warm and humid against his exposed hole. The sudden emptiness is like a wound. The craving moves

instantly from his mouth to his ass.

Richter grabs his belt buckle. The black leather slithers out of the belt loops. He wraps it twice around his fist.

"Seems to me, Private Patowski, that my memory must be a bit hazy. Seems to me I recall a little speech you gave me one night at Chez Fez. You recall that night, Private?"

The belt slashes through the air. David screeches. "Yes, sir!"

"Like I say, maybe my memory's off. Never been quite the same since a little accident I had. Some stupid shit hit me in the head with a wine bottle."

"Sir—please, sir—" For some reason, David starts to cry.

The belt whooshes through the air. Leather strikes naked flesh with a sweaty crack. "Shut up, Private. Speak when you're spoken to. Now help me refresh my memory. What exactly was it you said to me that night? Before you swung the bottle at me?"

"Please, Sergeant, I don't remember—"

The belt swings down and connects with a sound like a rifle-shot.

"Stop blubbering, faggot. Repeat the words you spoke to me that night. Do it now."

"Please, sir, I said—I said—"

A whoosh. A crack. A squeal.

"I'm not a cocksucker!" David shouts the words. The belt comes down. "I'm not a pussy!" Richter swings the belt. "I am not a cocksucking faggot, Sir!"

Richter drops the belt. Two steps and the head of his cock is flush against the strap-marked opening of David's hole. He lays his hands on David's cheeks, grabs two fistfuls of piping hot flesh and squeezes hard.

David hisses through his tears. Richter's cock prods his asshole. In his mind's eyes he can see it, bloated to maximum erection, glossy with spit, poking at the entrance to his bowels.

"Now say the truth," Richter whispers. "Say it. Tell me what you want, faggot."

David grits his teeth. The hole between his legs yawns open, enormous and empty, needing a man to fill it up.

"Go ahead, queerboy. Cocksucker. Marine pussy. Tell the Sergeant what you want."

David shouts the words, tears streaming down his face. "Fuck me! Oh, please, Sir! Please, for god's sake, fuck me, Sarge!"

Richter swings his hips back an inch, then plows forward, driving his cock all the way to the balls in David's guts.

Promptly at 0300 hours, there's a sharp rapping on the door.

Richter is checking his appearance in the small shaving mirror that hangs above the rusty sink. "Just a minute," he calls over his shoulder. He finishes knotting his tie, straightens it with a tug, then turns about.

The bed is a shambles. At some point, it actually broke in two. The mattress lies askew in its frame, collapsed on one side with broken slats beneath. The pillows are scattered on the floor. The sweat-stained sheets are rumpled and twisted into knots.

On the floor in front of the bed, David kneels like a Moslem facing Mecca—ass up, feet pressed together, face against the floor, hands cuffed in the small of his back. His buttocks are covered with angry red marks, handprints. Belt marks. Deeper welts inflicted by Richter's crop. A white, opalescent fluid streams from his nostrils and the corner of his mouth, forming a pool on the floor. The same liquid oozes from his raw, chafed sphincter, trickling down the insides of his thighs—Richter's semen, leaking from every hole in his body.

A man like Richter can shoot a lot of come in two hours. In two hours a man like Richter can do a lot to a boy like David, especially when the boy is nude and handcuffed and does nothing to resist.

Richter walks to the bed. He ruffles through the sheets and finds the dildo. Without ceremony he bends down and shoves it into David's rectum. The hole is so worn and stretched that the hourglass base of the dildo won't catch; it oozes out of David's ass with a fart and falls to the floor with a thud.

Richter scowls and gives a snort of disgust. He steps behind David and gives him a hard kick in the ass, punching the toe of his boot square against the boy's gaping sphincter. David responds with a whimpering grunt. More semen leaks from his holes.

"So long, sucker. See you at the court-martial."

Richter plucks his cap from the bedstead, straightens it across his brow, opens the door.

The MPs, all three of them, are waiting in the hall. Richter smiles and casually salutes. "The prisoner is all yours, gentlemen."

The MPs salute in return, then file into the room without a word. The one called Smitty closes the door behind them.

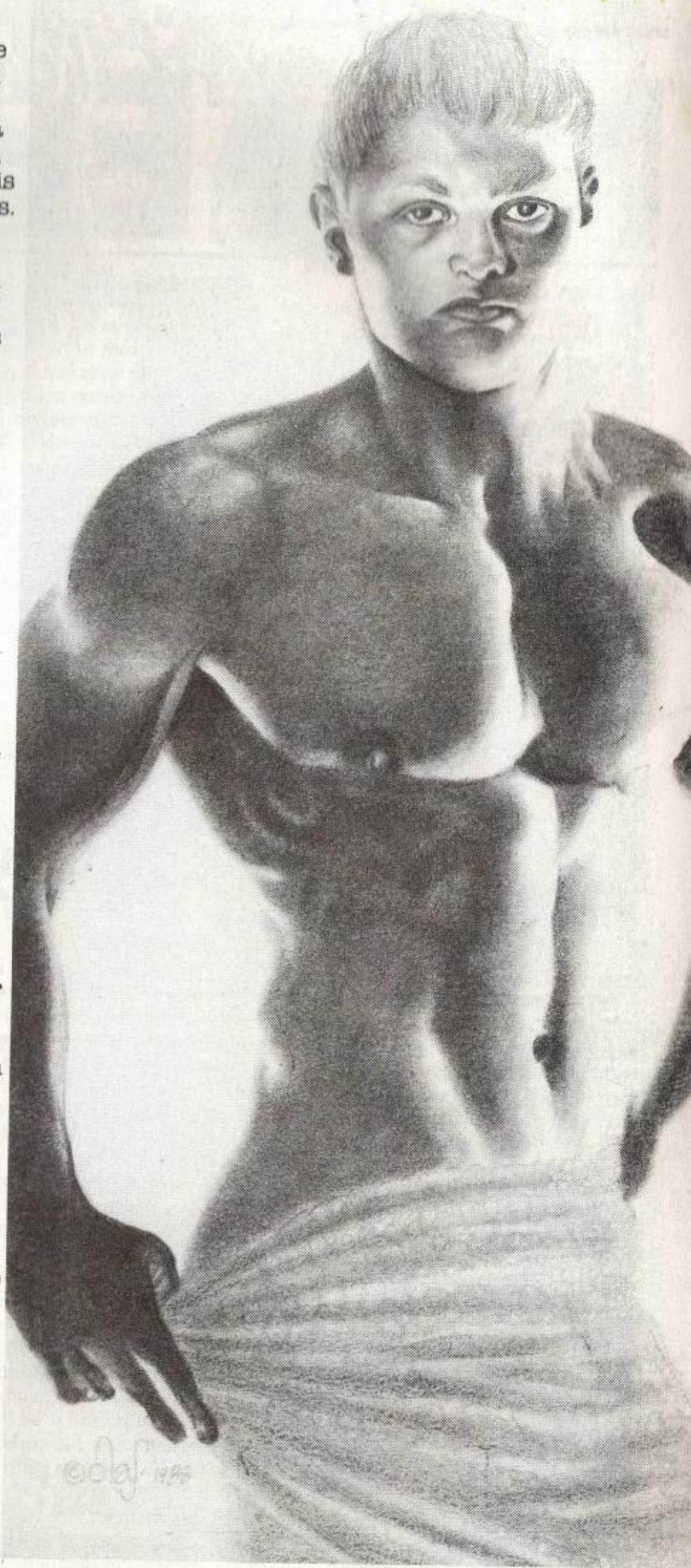
Richter steps toward the elevator, then pauses for a moment and inclines his ear toward the door. From within he can hear sounds of slapping, punching, a hoarse grunt followed by squeals. The sounds cease for a moment, then continue again, louder.

Just as he thought. The MPs are in no hurry. The 0300 cut-off was so they could get their own crack at the prisoner. David probably won't arrive at HQ for another four hours.

Just as well. Richter would have liked having those extra hours for himself. But he's gotten his licks in; let the MPs have their fun. A little reward for a job well done.

Richter steps into the elevator and pulls the grill shut. The cage lurches and begins its descent. Even above the hum of the old motor he can hear David's high, shrill whimper, desperately panting and squealing: *Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me, Sir!*

Or perhaps the voice comes only from his imagination, an echo of sweet memory.



LEATHER NOTEBOOK

Dear Larry,

Here's another one of those controversial type questions, but maybe you'll feel up to answering it. I'm 38 years old, and I've been around the leather scene for most of my adult life. I've got lots of friends who are also into everything I am, but when it comes to sex I'm sort of a loner; i.e., I go out on my own and I don't really discuss my affairs with anyone else. Although I am basically a Top, I really dig an occasional workout as a bottom. Nothing unusual in that, I know. However, the guys who turn me on as Tops are always smaller than I am, sometimes sort of puny, sometimes even effeminate—certainly not the masculine muscle builders one reads about in Drummer-type stories. In fact, I'm really not turned on to this kind of guy as a Top—maybe as a bottom, okay. (I'm 6' tall, average build.) I've never really discussed these preferences with my friends, mostly I guess because I'm the typical 90% Top who doesn't like to admit he swings the other way. Anyway, what would your explanation be for a guy's having tastes like mine?

—Anonymous, East Coast

Dear Easterner,

"Everyone to his own taste," said the old lady, as she kissed the cow. Just as no one can dictate our sexual orientation, neither can conventional wisdom tell us who is going to turn us on. If you are looking for an explanation of why you dig a "lesser man" as your Top, my guess would be that you are seeking a degree of humiliation. After all, what could be more humiliating than to submit yourself to a guy who would not be able to subdue you on the basis of relative physical strength? I've seen similar situations where an older man likes to submit to a younger guy (not just because he's pretty); or a wealthy man to street trash; or an intelligent, professional man to an uneducated punk. It's all part of the reverse psychology that underlies SM sex. In this context it is quite normal.

Dear Larry,

I know that the word "sadist" comes from the Marquis de Sade, but where do we get the word "masochist"?

—Phil, Houston TX

Dear Phil,

You have obviously not done your homework, as this is explained at some length in both of my *Leathermans Handbooks*. The term is derived from the 19th Century Austrian novelist, Leopold von Sacher-Masoch. He wrote such books as *Venus in Furs*, in which he extols the pleasures of submission. Although they deal with heterosexual protagonists in settings much less graphic than we find in contemporary novels, you might still find his works tantalizing. His prose is very elegant, even in translation.

Dear Mr. Townsend,

I have recently read a couple of your "novels," and I found them utterly disgusting. You have glorified every form of vice and perversion, without ever considering the disservice you do to the beliefs which form the foundation stones of our civilization. How do you reconcile these vile forms of behavior with our established Christian faith? I'm sure that God, Himself, must blush to read such blasphemy.

—A Christian, St Louis MO

Dear Christian,

If the bible were set down in contemporary English, I think most people would find it quite sensual. In fact, many seem to get a charge out of it, even as it is usually presented. Be that as it may, my writings—and those of my contemporaries in this genre—are not intended as entertainment for the up-tight, constipated bible thumper. Under our constitutional form of government, there is supposed to be a sharp separation between church and state. This means that my writings, or anybody's writings, are supposed to be free of religious restriction. Likewise, no one is constrained to read anything that displeases him. Since you claim to have read "a couple" of my novels, I can't help but wonder why you subjected yourself to the second, having already been appalled by the first. Could it be that some degree of sexual desire has survived your indoctrination in Christian guilt?

Dear Larry,

I have been trying to buy both your original *Leathermans Handbook* and the sequel, *Handbook II*. I can't find either in

any local bookstore. Are they still in print?
—Gene, Houston, TX

Dear Gene,

Sad to tell, the original *Handbook* (3rd edition) is now completely sold out. I had "cornered the market" on it a couple of years back, and continued selling it until my supplies recently ran out. The sequel is presently out of print and no longer available from the publisher, but a second "AIDS updated" edition is now in galley and should be released early in 1989.

Dear Larry,

Have you ever heard of a group (religious, I think,) called the *Penitentes*? If so, can you tell me something about them? Also, I recently read that Ramon Navarro was supposed to have been associated with them, but he was an actor, not a religious type—and gay, no?

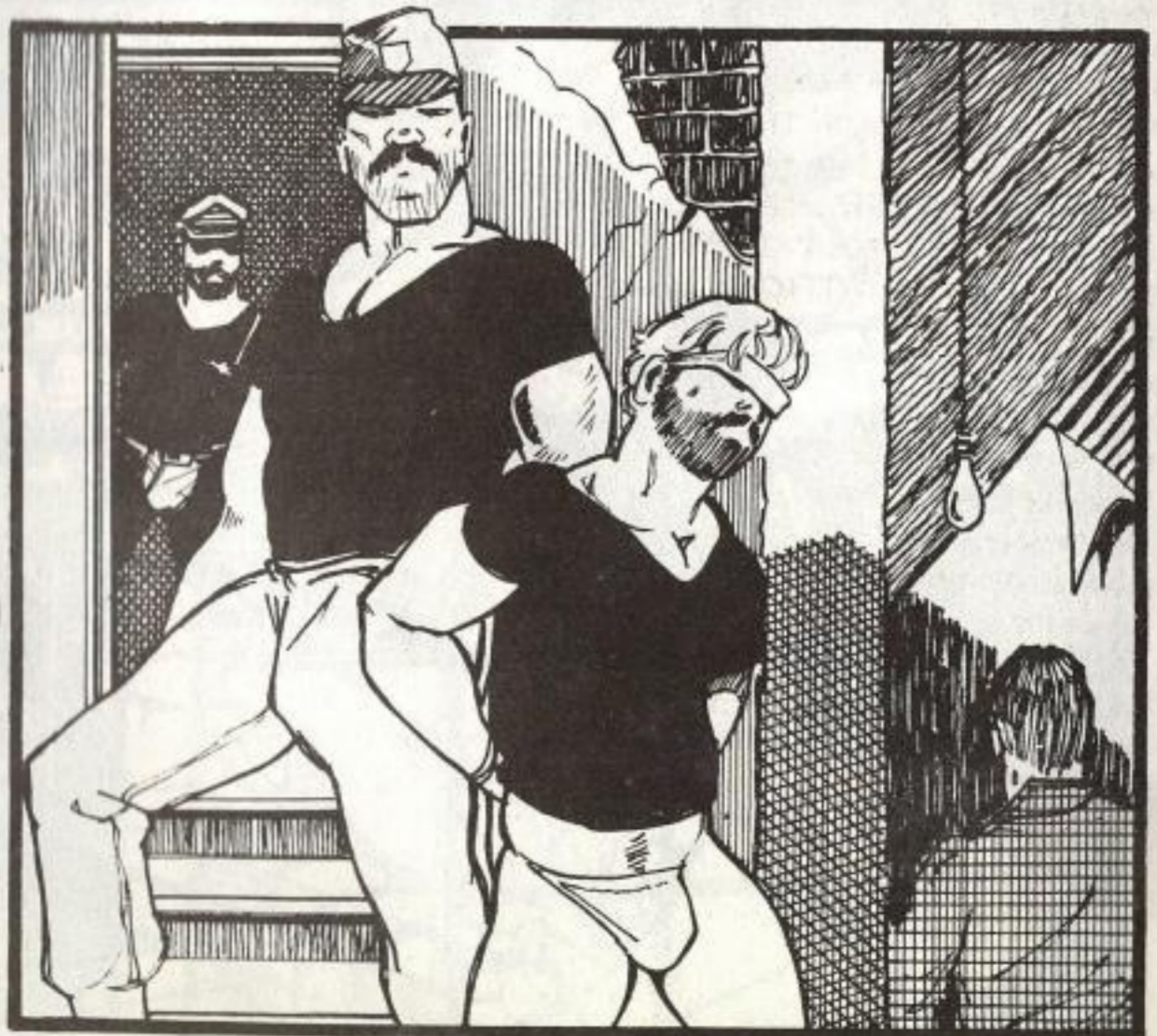
—P. R., New Orleans LA

Dear P. R.,

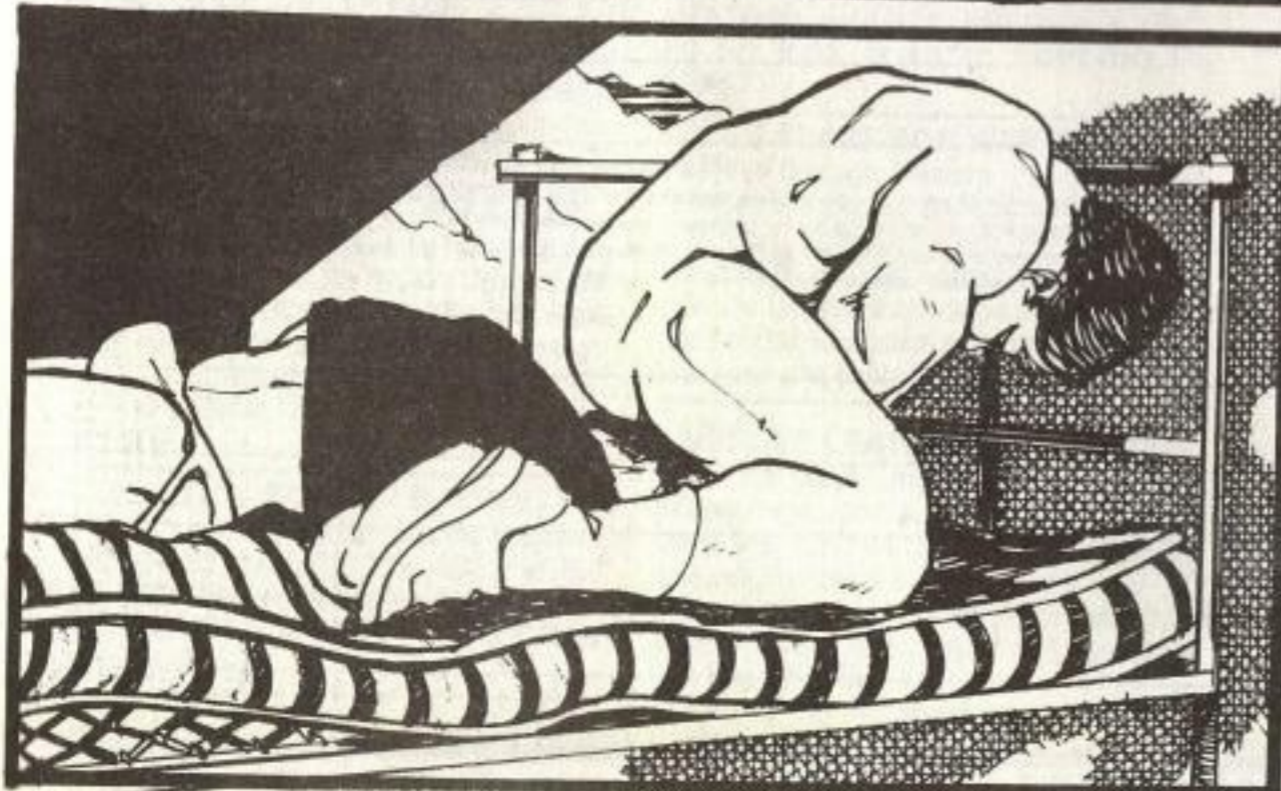
The *Penitentes* are a secret Catholic religious group—not really an "order," as such. A couple of hundred years ago, they had monastic settlements in several places throughout northern Mexico and New Mexico. I know they still have a place on the Rio Puerco, near Albuquerque, but I'm not sure what others remain. There have been many stories told about them since their beliefs led them to "mortification of the flesh" as an act of spiritual purification. The modern day practitioners deny much of this, and it is difficult to know just how much was true. Ramon Navarro may well have been associated with them, since he came from a part of Mexico where they were (then) functioning. After his murder, I was contacted by an investigator who was unable to identify some of the articles found in his bedroom and I know that some of them were items reportedly used by *Penitentes* to cause wearer discomfort (much as ascetics in middle ages would commonly wear shirts woven from horse hair.)

If you would like to have Larry Townsend address a particular problem or issue, you can write him c/o Leather Notebook Drummer, PO Box 11314, San Francisco CA 94101-1314.

drum







TO BE CONTINUED...

We're cheap and easy! Only four bits a word!

Your ad: First, give us the top line for bold type. There's no extra charge for this attention getter!

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Where will your ad run? Under your state or geographic section. If you would like your ad to appear under Nationwide or International instead of your state or country heading, say so. Ads for Models, Organizations, Mail Order, or Services will appear under those respective categories.

Deadline? There isn't any. Your ad will be placed in the next issue. Subsequent insertions appear chronologically. Allow 60 (repeat, **60**) days for your ad to appear. WE MEAN IT.

Discount? When paying for more than one insertion, you may

How to reply to a Drummer box number: Answering a Drummer box number is easy, but the few rules we have are hard and fast, so observe them or else. **1)** Seal your letter in an envelope on which you have written the box number on the back flap in pencil. **2)** Put your return address on the envelope if you wish the letter to be returned to you should there be some problem with delivery. **3)** PUT PROPER POSTAGE ON THE ENVELOPE—domestic postage is 25¢ for the first ounce, 20¢ for each additional ounce. Foreign overseas postage is 45¢ per one-half ounce. Enclose seventy-five cents (75¢) for each envelope and we will immediately address them and mail them out. **4)** Put the whole thing (sealed letter and forwarding fee) in another envelope and send it to DESMODUS, Inc., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314. LETTERS NOT PROPERLY PREPARED WILL BE DESTROYED.

IT'S THAT EASY! And that's the way it should be. The pages of this magazine have always been a communication center for leathermen! By expanding and simplifying Dear Sir, we are doing just that. No deadlines, no headaches, no \$7 box charges,

deduct 10% on the additional insertion(s). Our rates are a fraction of the competition.

Want a Drummer box number? Add a buck, that's all. The responses to your box will be forwarded to your address as soon as we receive them. Box numbers can be assigned for personal ads only.

Phone number? Run your number for instant results. But include a dollar for us to call you to verify the number for your protection and ours.

Payment? Pay by check, money order, Visa, Mastercard or American Express. If paying by credit card, include card number and expiration date along with your signature.

Censorship? No, Sir! — provided you keep references to minors, animals, prostitution or drugs out of your ad. These we cannot accept. And, of course, you must be 21 or better.

no \$20 cancellation fee, no \$5 phone verification fee. And only 50¢ a word!

Desmodus will forward responses to ads in back issues. However, we cannot guarantee that old addresses will still be valid. Remember, the US Postal Service will not return mail without your return address. Keep in mind that people do move and their needs and desires do change.

FOR LEATHER FRATERNITY MEMBERS ONLY: Your 50-word ad is included for the next twelve issues as part of your membership. Change your ad as often as you like—but remember to keep your ad within the 50-word limit to allow space for everyone else's. **Any Leather Fraternity ad not complying to this limit will be edited.**

There is no box charge and if you send replies to other advertisers you don't need to bother sending in the 75¢ forwarding fee per envelope. How about that! The Leather Fraternity is a real deal even without these features. With them, it is an even bigger bargain!

DEAR SIR:
DESMODUS, INC.
PO Box 11314
San Francisco, CA 94101-1314



NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLACE MY AD IN THE FOLLOWING CATEGORY:

BOLD HEADING (25 letters & spaces maximum)

AD COPY (please print)

Cost of Ad—1st Insertion (____Words×50¢)..... \$ _____
Additional Insertions—×____(10% discount)..... \$ _____
Box Number (Add \$1.00)..... \$ _____
Telephone Number in Ad (Add \$1.00)..... \$ _____
Total Enclosed \$ _____
Payment enclosed is: ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

Please make checks payable to: **DESMODUS, INC.**

☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ American Express

Card No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____
(I am 21 years of age or older)

I declare that I am 21 years of age or older and that the data in my ad is true and correct. I understand that no proofs of my ad will be supplied to me for approval and I waive all claims regarding accurate reproduction due to mistakes or technical failure. I understand that Desmodus, Inc. is in no way responsible for any transactions between myself and any persons I contact through their publications.



NATIONWIDE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Aggressive bottom looking for one night of being completely controlled. Bind me, gag me, make me beg for more. You're in control (if you're man enough). Send your photo and detailed letter of intent. Box 6692.

CREWCUTS, USMC HI & TIGHTS

Flattops, haircutting, or bodyshaving turn you on? Meet others sharing these interests. Video, photos, local parties, newsletter. CLIP-PERS. Box 5871, Santa Monica, CA 90405.

LATE NITE JERK-OFF RETURNS

Exchange stories! Let's tie him down; gag him; roll his nipples; frig his butt; tickle him mercilessly; then milk his dick for a finale! Straight and bi-guys who need (cock) control... punks, thugs, cops, military, jocks, and businessmen. Mr. N.P., PO Box 40136, Berkeley, CA 94704. Box 6695LF.

BLACK SPANKING & ENEMA GIVIN' MASSEUR!

I'm licensed to massage, and highly skilled at ass-whipping hot butts stretched out on my massage table. Enemas your pleasure? Try my secret formula stirring up your insides, making your bowels explode loads of paydirt. So all you naughty business types, laborers, jocks, etc. pick up the phone. John, (212) 889-5477.

MASTER/LOVER

wanted by oriental slave, 38, 5'11", 130#. Dog training. Leather, rubber, B/D. Controlled breathing. Catheters. Enemas. Piercing. Medical. Safe sex. HIV negative. Long distance relationship first; live-in possible after release from military. (602) 343-0384 after 6 pm. Box 6848LF.

BOARD-STRAP-LIGHTS-ACTION

DC AREA levi guy 5'10", 175 seeks studs into swapping, getting, or giving ass punishment with the frat paddle, razor strop, etc. Can make home videos. Like tit work, crotch worship, etc. Ass kicking, other rough stuff, restraint optional. Box 27082, Washington, DC 20038.

BOOTS - BOOTS - BOOTS!

Do mine, or I'll do yours. Lace-up varieties especially. 35, 170, 5'10", BL/GR. Also like B&D, C&BT, VA, lots of leather. Phone JO ok. (305) 426-8067. ABSOLUTELY NO CALLS AFTER 11 PM EST.

DISABLED?

See: Organizations heading

STARVING ARTIST

GWM, 23, blond, blue eyes, swimmer's build wants to suck your cock until it's dry. Cum & W/S. (602) 886-8052.

BLACK MASTER WANTED

Hot, tan, W/M slave animal, 34, 5'9", 172 lbs., blond, seeks demanding, innovative, muscular, hung Black Master for workouts, S/M, CBT, paddles, mirrors, toys, wax, heavy Greek/French, B/D just about anything, uniforms, fantasy action. Master may write to Zack, PO Box 14630, Phoenix, AZ 85035. Letter, phone, photo, instructions, please. (LF6406)

CUM ON SON

Dad wants you for hot safe action in leather, jockstraps, body-hugging spandex, T/T, V/A, shaving, fantasy trips, exhibitionism, body worship. Dad can give or take. Son top or bottom. Have toys to play with. Photo/phone—Al, Box 1356, Mad. Sq. Sta., NY NY 10159. Box 6700LF.

Q: What do Max Bear and Roger Rabbit have in common?

A: They're both suitable for framing.

EXCEPTIONAL HOT MAN

42, seeks exceptional younger man. I'm 5'10", 160 lbs., black hair, brown eyes, good build and looks, very masculine, dynamic, stable, successful, intense and caring. If you're very good-looking, well-built, intelligent, stimulating and thrive on dominance/submission, send letter with photo to: Mitch, PO Box 9395, Scottsdale, AZ 85252. Box 6398LF.

SLAVE BOY WANTED

Two hot Chicago Masters, 28/31, bearded, tattooed and pierced, seeking hot boy. Must be into heavy nipple work just like his Masters. Must be honest, into leather, discipline, bondage and fantasy. Boy will be shaved, collared and hooded. Relocation possible. Send submissive letter and photo immediately. Box 6377LF.

MUSCLE LEATHERMAN WANTED

Gay white couple, me 5'8", 155 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, mustache, 46 look 35, Nautilus body. Into CBT, VA, FF, weights, stretching, safe sex. Partner 5'9", slim, brown curly hair, blue eyes, mustache, 37 very cute into muscle body worship. Your picture gets ours. JDR, 107 Wood Hill Trail, Augusta, GA 30909.

LEATHERSON WANTED

Leatherdad, 56, 5'9", 170#, gray hair, full gray beard, glasses, motorcycle man into assplay, fucking, WS, BD, SM Fantasy fulfillment, has life partner, needs bright, hard working son/servant, 21-45+, to be dad's naked sex toy and to complete family. Les, Box 511265, SLC, UT 84151-1265. Box 4733LF.

LOVER/MASTER WANTED

G/W/M, 30, 6'2", 175 lbs., well built, successful, educated, owns business, seeks tall, healthy, hung, in-shape, protective and caring Master/Dad 32-40 for lifemate and business partner. I seek a man who is easy going, creative, financially independent, open to new business ventures, travel. I can and will relocate. Letter and photo to Box 6703LF.

BUTCH BOTTOM WANTED

Must be muscular, butch, submissive. Interested in more than fantasy fulfillment. Seeking rare find, no-bullshit relationship. Me: unusual WM, 37, 5'11", 175 lbs., dark moustache and beard, loner, masculine, muscular, hairy. Successful, confident, in charge. Emotionally available. Not into gay scene. Landmark, 227 N. Federal Highway, Dania, FL 33004.

WICCAN MASTER AND HIS SLAVE

are interested in networking with similar-minded men. Absolutely no Satanists, please. Also wants to locate man to do quality processing of 35mm b/w &/or color film. Write: Panman, PO Box 80053, Mpls., MN 55408.

SLAVE

6'1", 200 lbs., goodlooking, brown hair, brown eyes, 38 years old, a novice looking to become a slave to Master(s) in a long-term relationship. This slave looking for total worship and feeling of belonging to his Master(s). Can relocate myself. Will answer all mail. Last request before ownership is Master(s) to be 40 or under years old. This slave is ready, are you? Box 6788.

U.S. MUSCLE—EUROPE

See West Germany section.

JOIN FALLEN ANGELS

A new correspondence club forming designed for men into leather, bondage, toys, etc. Send a SASE to PO Box 9221 Stockton, CA 95208-1221. For fallen angels 21 and over.

NOW TAKING APPLICATIONS

for Life Partner, by successful professional GWM, 40, 6'2", 230#, black hair, beard, mustache, hazel eyes, 8'+, cut, tattooed, pierced, Harley rider, non-smoker. Looking for a MAN who would be proud to stand beside me. For details write DPR, PO Box 572, Worthington, OH 43085-0572. Box LF6440.

COUPLE SOUGHT

by lean, dark Mexican bottom, 32. Seek to develop, contribute to working, trusty, healthy, open, sexual relationship in live-in setting. Responsible, fun (sometimes partying hard), and stable partners/buddies, 21-40, desiring third mate committed to contributing and serving, everything moderately, please write. Will relocate. Box 6705LF.

COMPETITIVE TYPE BBs

Opportunity for real beefy BB who needs a master to transcend routine for further muscle gain and discipline. Letter with photo to: G.B.L., B.P.13809, F.75422, Paris, Cedex 09, France.

UNIQUE UNIFORMS

WWII sheepskin flight jackets & pants (American or RAF); Yukon jackcoats; Canadian hunter jackets; full leather turn on this over 6', 190 lb, blue-eyed, early 50's total bottom who needs a top/daddy/master into "unique uniforms" to work him over with heavy tit torture, FF, bondage, dildoes, B&D, CBT (no French). All ages, races welcome to reply (picture, if possible). PO Box 476842, Chicago IL 60647.

LEATHER NAZI

38, 5'8", seeks same or redneck cop-type. Heavy-duty Nazi conversation. Fucking around. relationship. Geff Hewell, POB 272364, Concord, CA 94527.

LEATHER TOP

seeks serious bondage slave for intense, prolonged scenes. If you are into immobilization, CB&TT, W/S, shaving, rubber and total submission and are under 40, in shape and ready for the experience, reply with photo, descriptive letter and phone to this 30-year-old BB, 5'8", 165 lbs., Top. LF4883.

MASCULINE BOY

Stable W/M bottom, 30, handsome, 5'9", 150, seeks strong secure top for cock worship, ass play, forced celibacy, infantilism, fantasy. I'm more than a one-dimensional man; you are too. Non smoker, no drugs. Rich, Box 268, 606 W. Barry, Chicago, IL 60657.

ISSUE 12

ISSUE 13

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ISSUE 17

ISSUE 18

ISSUE 19

ISSUE 20

ISSUE 21

SPECIAL PRICE

\$6.00 ea.

USED COPIES
WHEN AVAILABLE \$10.00 ea.**HOT AND KINKY BODYBUILDER**

38, W/M, hairy and healthy BB has a big juicy hole for an aggressive man. Truckers, cops, leathermen serviced to your specifications. Gloved paws a real turn on. No scat or speeders. J.B., PO Box 410034, San Francisco, CA 94141

FACESITTING

Safe. No scat. Top or Bottom. Letter/Photo to PO Box 204, Station F, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M4Y 2L5

FF/CUNT WANT FF/TOPS

to give doublewide deep penetration, serious nipple, cuntlip enlargement. Need equine fantasies fulfilled. Larry (303) 832-3906 or write PO Box 18020, Denver, CO 80218

COCK SLAVE

Passing through mid-coast Maine, US Route One. If you're serious about having your cock and balls serviced and sucked by a deep throat cocksucker, call Ramon (207) 338-1422

COPS ONLY

You protect—I serve. W/M 27, masculine, healthy, discrete. No fakes or bullshit. Photo appreciated, returned. G. Stanka, Box 2642, 8033 Sunset, LA, CA 90046

BOTTOM/SON? CALL DAD NOW

Chicago Daddy/top seeks son/bottom for intense physical/mental relationship. Must be in shape, masculine manboy who needs to be controlled by taller (6'4") man. Into spanking, fucking, getting sucked, jocks, and creative play. Want a long-term relationship with Dad? Proud to be a boy? Serious? Call John, (312) 682-4558 after 6:30 PM Chicago time.

GOT AN ACCENT?

Want a blowjob? SF area, but I like mail. Pref. skinny guys, smooth dark skin. Box Alpha

DAD SEEKS B/B SON

Successful W/M, 36, 5'10", 155 lbs., will provide opportunity for full-time training in return for submissive son. Possible live-in or your own place. GW, PO Box 1373, Manhattan, KS 66502

BOY/SLAVE

Good looking eager to please hot hung Daddy/Master. 1-519-749-0881

SLAVE BOY

5'8", 140, 28 smooth looking for fit top to train this eager novice. Relocation possible, San Diego, Mark 619-284-1839

WRESTLERS WANTED

Tough, aggressive wrestler looking for similar types for hot mat competition. I'm GWM 29, 6', 165 well-built lbs., blue/brown. Into any wrestling scene from collegiate to pro/submission. If you think you've got what it takes, drop a line incl. photo. Box 6816

BEAUTIFUL DAD WANTED!

Dominant European guy, 38, 6'1", 160 lbs., trim, hairy, masculine, dark hair/eyes, reliable, seeks submissive professional/retired dad over 55 for lifetime relationship. Leather is great, so are business suits. Want to worship Dad but also dominate him. All scenes considered. Will relocate. Photo a must. Box 6308LF

GENTLE MASTER

50s, tall, slender, bald, glasses, educated, seeks thin, quality-type live-in slave capable of obedience, giving and receiving love in Los Angeles. Send detailed letter, photo, and phone now to Box LF 6309. All applications answered. Box 6309LF

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

You must be under 35 for consideration as permanent live-in boy. Others for week/week-end training. Be in good shape or be ready to work out together to get there. Master is 36, 5'11", 210 lbs., blue/blond, demanding—leather, Levis, boots, whips, bondage, pain, service, suffering and servitude. Hank, (612) 690-4167. (LF6457)

ITALIAN L/L DESERT DAD/TOP

36, looking for WM bottoms, other hot tops for laid-back to heavy encounters. Big brawny blond/USMC/cop/BB, pro-wrestlers, footballers a plus but not necessary. I'm worth the postage. Send photo/phone. Occ., PO Box 91181, Henderson, NV 89009.

CORIACEOUS

Unpretentious, academic, quiet, peripheral to scenes and the scene, generally openminded, total leatherman, late 30s, Boston, MA area seeks other educated leatherlovers 25-49 for conversation, information, correspondence or friendship. I have many interests, friends, a lover and am monogamous, but my leather needs attention. Box 5978LF

TOM OF FINLAND TYPE

In shape (5'11", 175 lbs., 42" c, 31" w), size (B" cut) and attitude, seeks same—any age or race—for mutual physique critique by photo and fantasy. After that, the future is ours. So, get it off now to this 43-year-old Tom's man at Box 6683LF

BONDAGE & TICKLE TORTURE

Seek ticklish guys (tops and bottoms) for begging, pleading, hysterical laughter. Box 6813

LEATHER OFFICERS/BIKERS

Leather Topman seeks serious and submissive Leathermen for SM, tit workouts, strict discipline and heavy bondage. Patrol Boot service and Leatherworship imposed. PA, OH, NYC, WV, DC, ONT. Box 6803.

SLAVEBOY(S) NY/NJ/PA

Handsome, experienced, muscular, trim, well-built master 36, 6'1", 150, seeks slave-masochist-lover, permanent, temporary, weekend, who is trim, under 35, well built. Limitation accepted, but will expand. Novice welcome. Well designed and equipped dungeon. Write with picture to PO Box 195, New Hope, PA 18938 (LF6453)

LEATHERED BOOTED MASTER

Tall tough top needed with equipment and toys for intense control bondage verbal physical abuse of submissive leathered booted man visit friendship. Box 6523

I SUBMIT

Top-like body, slave mind. I need to be shackled, trained by the right master. Chief interest is your abuse, control; secondary interests: leather, VA, CBTI, bondage, body-punching. One-nighters OK, prefer relationship where you'll make me your slave, dog, punching bag—your desire. Me: 6'2", 190, 35. You: 25-45, facial hair, non-fat or fem. Texas. Box 6896LF

HORNY PHOTO FREAK

gets his nuts off on your dirty photos. Anything goes, the raunchier the better. Solos, duos, gangs, cum shots, piss, you name it. Let's swap and get it on. Box 2251, SF 94126.

I'M BOTTOM OR MUTUAL

W/M, 42, 5'9", 150 lbs., beard, pierced, seeks in-shape blacks and others into pain, torture, verbal humiliation, heavy tit/ball pulling, twisting, pinching, stretching, vacuum pumping. Beer drinkers, safe raunch, spit, W/S, etc. Safe Sex. Satanism. Work 3-11 PM. Call or write anytime. Karl, 836 Wheeler St., Woodstock, IL 60098. (815) 338-9137. (LF6508)

YOUNG SLAVEBOY WANTED

Attractive 30 year old, 6'2", 195, blue eyed businessman Daddy wants permanent slaveboy/houseboy to take care of. Young boys to 25, intelligent, very attractive slaves into all forms of sleaze and kink with no limits, permanent live-in for right son. If you want a Dad that will love you for you and not just the raunchy sex, send photo and detailed letter. Box 6707LF

**WALT WHITMAN TYPE
DRUMMER DADDY**

(artist) awaits volunteer model top for new wave paintings and drawings. 25-55. Some bondage: safe, physical intimacy. Modest room and board, no wage. Lifetime or long-term relationship possible. Serious-minded suit-wearer a plus. 47, 6', 175lbs, employed, tall, dark, and GQ handsome. Homosexuals only. Box 6270LF

SEEK DOMINANT SON

Executive, 57-year-old, 5'11", 172 lbs., silver moustache, 7" uncut, seeks 18 to 36 to 5'9", masculine, boyish, horny jock ass stud, commanding body worship, rimming, watersports. This hot butt Dad craves verbal abuse, mild ass beating, shaving, piss, enemas, sucking. Call (415) 929-7124 (LF6242)

LEATHER CROTCH/HARLEY IRON

MAVERICK Motorcycle Dude needs a Hungry crotch-cannibal: My leather-cock is Screaming to be sucked into your leather-head. Reveal yourself my brother, as a Sexual-Beast/Leather-Brat; Obsessed with Lust. Plug into power flowing from my throbbing Harley engine under our 2 Hard-On leather crotches. Yeah, fucking the machine; Fucking you! I'm hunting for Part-Time sex-slaves leading to uncomplicated, but serious meetings. You are bottom, masochist, submissive. You're younger, firm bod, healthy and workwise self-sufficient. I am 50, tall, firm bod, healthy, bearded, leathered, rubbered. I'm Top, Sadist, Master; obsessed w/FETISH-SEX in codpiece leather pants, hoods, high boots (and indulge in Black-Rubber!) Those are my DRUGS and fucking Obsessions. I'll rush our senses with Devil-Gas for a Rebel-Mass. And will drill my thick cock into your hooded-head! I live in SF. No need for "medical students" (no tubes, piercing or enemas on premises). "Live-In" NOT available. You are malleable. I'm not. Apply w/photo to: WIZARD, PO Box 640033, San Francisco 94164-0033. (6897LF)

HOT, HORNY LEATHERMAN

(32, 5'10", 160, hairy, bearded, versatile) seeks buddies into leather, Levis, boots, uniforms, S&M, B&D, fucking, FF and more for heavy scenes. Ich kann auf Deutsch. Photo to Bridwell, 4734 N. Magnolia Avenue, Chicago, IL 60640.

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

GWM, 27, 5'11", 140, black/hazel ne muscular Master to own me permanent Master should be under 40 and into absolute mental and physical control. I need a str overbearing man who will reduce me into groveling slave animal thru severe tort discipline, use and abuse. Box 6239LF

Q: Who the hell is **Max Bear**, anyway?

A: He's big and hairy, and he's cumming to gitcha!

LEATHER/RUBBER/RAUNCH

Two bearded, booted, hung leather/rub studs into cigars, piss, scat, aroma seek of hot, raunchy men under 40 with sim interests. Upper Midwest; some US/Eur travel. Box 6748.

SHIT FREAK

Looking for a fellow shit eater and dirty sniffer for monogamous living together relationship. Let's keep our noses up each other filthy assholes and eat each other's shit you're as turned on by shit and raunch as I are ready for a one-to-one relationship, are committed to staying healthy, let's acquainted. NYC relocation necessary. Am 165, average build, masculine. Box 6800.

BOOTS LEATHER BONDAGE

Seek mature muscular top interested in bondage hoods oil jocks biking soft weights rigid service shaving C&B work lube. (312) 274-5479. Box 6260LF

LEATHER BUDDY

GWM, 45, 5'8", 145, Br Hair, Blue Eyes, loves wearing black leather. Looking for young white male with dark hair and fair hair, in shape, who loves to wear black leather all the time. Looking for permanent relationship. Write ED, PO Box 192, Three Bridges, 08887 (LF6899)

COUPLE SEEK BUTCH BOTTOM

Hot hairy masculine Sir and his boy looking for butch masculine bottom with good attitude the right place. Must be in shape, healthy, willing to take orders. Sir-boy both handsome 210 lbs., 185 lbs., good hunky built, well built. Novices welcomed, will train. Respond w photo. Boxholder, PO Box 1572, Paramore, CA 90723

MACULINE, MUSCULAR

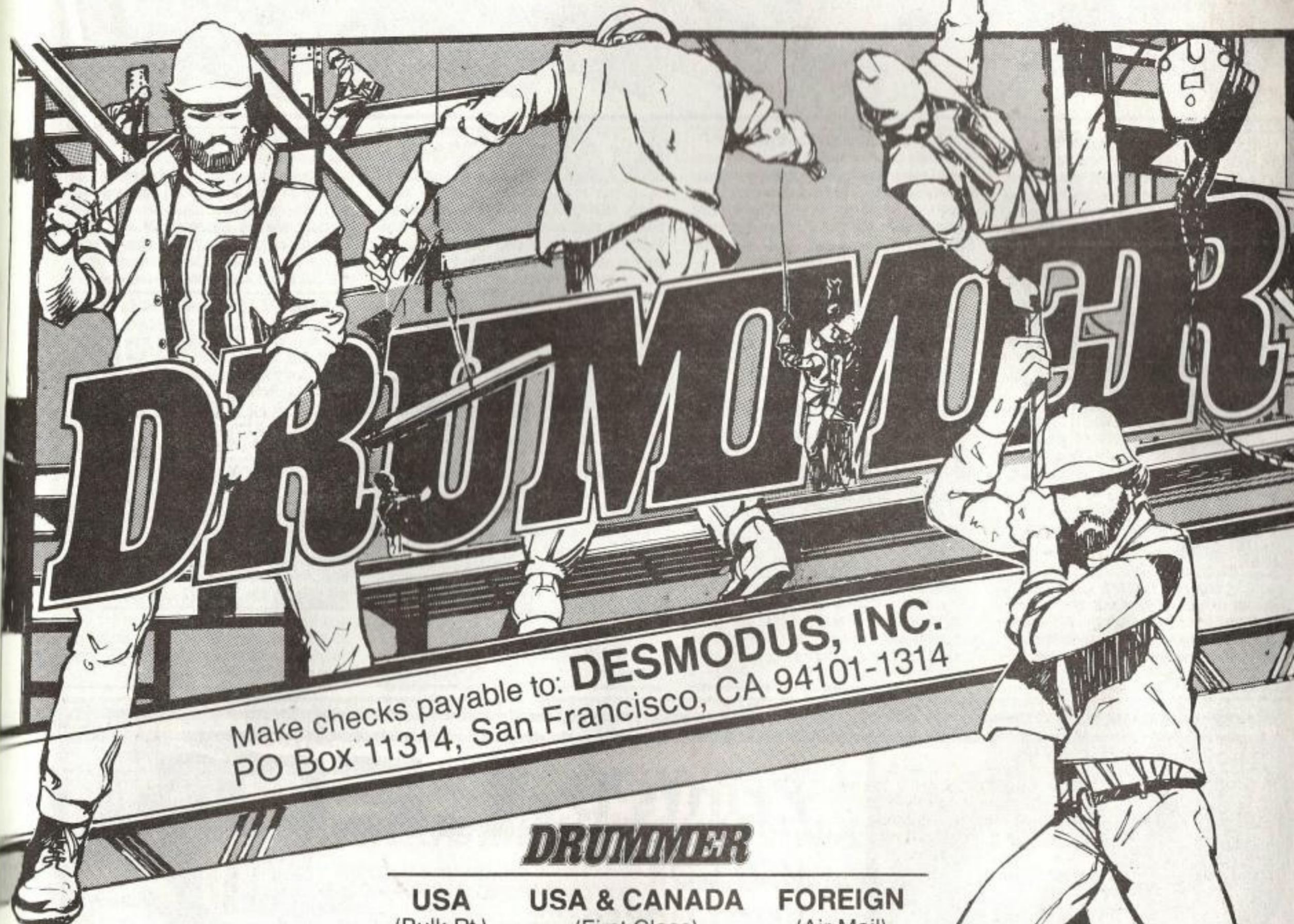
GWM, 41, 5'9", 155, hairy chest, bald, un-cut, hung 9, versatile. Must like nip work & have a nice hard round receptive r Kiss & cuddle a plus. A photo would be n which I shall return. Thanks. Kent. Box 68

ROCKY MOUNTAIN COUNTRY BO

Shy, passive boy/kid next door (31, 5'9", 140 lbs., blue eyes, brown hair and mustache) seeks top muscular dad/big brother (30-40) that can guide both in brains (mentor) and brawn (BB). Enjoy rough sex and into leather, uniform, and western fantasies. Box 6233 or call (303) 237-5515.

100% TOILET BOTTOM

Men living, visiting, or passing thru Seattle I'd be honored to be used as your toilet/urine bootwipe, boy. Singles, groups welcome. A looks not relevant. Mutual filth freak OK—tall 6'2", brn/blu, stach, 200 lbs., 37 yrs. b Anxious to feed Sir(s). Write: Box 6840LF



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PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314

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USA (Bulk Rt.)	USA & CANADA (First Class)	FOREIGN (Air Mail)
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<input type="checkbox"/> 12 issues <i>Drummer</i>	\$50	\$70	\$110
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>Mach</i>	20	26	40
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>DungeonMaster</i>	18	24	33
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>Sandmutorpia Guardian</i>	18	24	33

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ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

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MASOCHIST/SLAVE

SIR, WM, 34, 5'10", 165#, needs to suffer pain, torture & to provide total toilet service for Master. slave needs bondage, piercing, hair removal, whipping, permanent marking, fisting, dildoes, CBT & training in ass worship & total obedience. please give this worthless piece of shit a chance, SIR. Box 6839LF

300# GWM SADIST MASTER 48

Any age, race, looks but slim, skinny or muscular build. Long sessions 2 or 3 times daily. Relationship possible. Send photo with shirt off for inspection along with letter of limits and other details. Mr. Jones, PO Box 33336, Coon Rapids, Minnesota 55433

READY FOR THE REAL THING?

Creative master, rugged attractive early fifties, offers trim slaves under 45 weekend training in erotic facility. W/M you have only read or fantasized about becomes reality. Descriptive letter receives application. Become exceptional slave once and for all! Tom, Box 28852, St. Louis, MO 63123 Box 5760LF

HUNKY FOOT MAN

Tattooed weightlifter is nosing out Foot Men into Feetsoxgymshoesthicktoesweatodors jockscrawlsroughpunchesdomination orderstrainingleatherbootstoughsubmision Box 3338LF

HUNGRY MALE PUSSY/CUNT

Bitch/baby's hot writhing male cunt/pussy desires harsh man-handling to make me gasp with pleasure/pain. Command this whore on perverted ways to service you. Shaved gash/twat welcomes your dork or fist with lubricated, extruded lips. Write kinky intentions. Your picture gets mine. Box 6376LF

HOT & HUNKY

Exceptionally sexy, hot, young, virile stud looking for someone to fuck, to slap around and to suck me off. You must be extraordinarily handsome and must respond with a photo to prove it, or forget it. Box 6126

HOT TOP SAN DIEGO

Handsome, hairy WM 33, 5'10", 180, great pecs and tough nipples. In shape mind and body. Seeks same in hot masculine bottom. Mild to intense safe scenes. Not interested in sniveling cocksuckers. Send photo, details and desires to Occupant, PO Box 16532, San Diego, CA 92116. (Box 6836LF)

HOT COPS/UNIFORMS

Handsome airline pilot, 34, 5'11", 168 lbs, 8" cut, thick, with skintight CHP/LAPD uniforms seeks similar men. Worship my tool, zipper, boots. Phone/photo. Box 6852.

NYC/CAN TRAVEL

WM, 35, 205, 6'1", beard, husky, attractive, seeks younger, verbal, in-shape man into using piss to degrade and dominate some homo, turning his mouth into your urinal and him into your on-call pet cocksucker, foot-kisser, asslicker, serving boy. No wimps, queens, pigs, drunks, fats. Send details/pic. Box 6224LF

LONGJOHN/UNIONSUIT GUYS

Looking for guys into unionsuits, longjohns and underwear. 39, 5'11", 175 lbs, into most underwear/uniform scenes. Humiliation, discipline and bondage also in underwear. Write Jay, Box 179, 606 WBarry, Chicago, IL 60657.

CONTROL EQUALS RESPECT

If you can't control me, I can't respect you. Man, 40, needs a physically tough top who won't tolerate my usual bullshit. Command my respect, force my obedience, earn my trust, and you determine my limits. Write 1530 Locust, #22, Philadelphia, PA 19102 if you can handle this challenge.

WHERE IS MY PIMP?

This white boy needs you, Sir. Please write Box 6886.

DOWN UNDER LEATHERMAN

Hot Australian male, 33, 6'2", 180 lbs. Lives in country beach-house with well equipped Dungeon in Sydney, invites other Top-Men (USA only) to try to dominate this master of bondage, shaving, and heavy SM. To broaden his experiences, by written fantasy, photos, phone or in person. (Macintosh user) Box 6732LF. (International Postage required).

RANCH/FARM SLAVE FOR HIRE

6'2", 185 lbs., youthful, goodlooking, masculine, Navy vet, no vices, disease free, sensible, intelligent, middle-aged, horse farm experience, can operate tractors, trucks, etc. You: owner of sizable, operating ranch/farm wanting hot hunk for physical labor, slave training and discrete, lasting relationship. Modest pay required. Box 6616LF.

HOT/READY TO PLEASE, SIR!

Hot young muscular bottom likes to service dominant top leathermen. Slap my ass while you ram my tight hot hole. Need to suck hard thick cock and eat your hot manhole. Cops—Military—Truckers—Gym Teachers—Cowboys. Ride me Sir! Write Box 6624LF. Hot talk, call Rob anytime. 312-472-5664.

CHEESE CADET

30, 5'6", 135, blond, 6" cut, seeks uncuts only, 30 plus. Vanilla to extreme kink. Southern Connecticut. Box 6877.

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Heavy duty Nordic bodybuilder Top: stud peccs, hung pierced pussy ripper, throbbing manhole enlarger encased in bulging cod-piece, tan/shaved for exhibition. My ripped manhandler body needs a mature well-positioned hungry fuckmouth, pissface, boot-licker, muscleslave, pigman to suck worship juice. Tough hard action; letter, phone, photo required. Box 6835LF.

SLINGS AND TOYS

Bondage, fists and sweaty jockstraps is what turns on this 23 year old leatherman. I'm 5'7", 170 pounds, black/brown and a moustache. Reply to Box 6847LF.

TORONTO GUY

5'8", 150 lbs., 34 years old, bearded, versatile, seeks man-to-man sex, raunchy and rough with the right guy. Like beards, jockstraps, wrestling, leather, J/O, verbal, spit, tit-slapping and ass-belt—big bearded men specially welcome to write. Box 6830LF.

DUNGEON WAITING FOR LEATHERMEN

Top and bottom/Top couple with full dungeon equipped loft in Village (NYC) waiting to provide pleasure to hot leathermen and kinky guys into safe/sane activity. Private sessions

or party times. Several gathering every month. Write: 2nd floor, 183 Christopher St., New York, NY 10014. We carry on in Mineshaft tradition.

EXOTIC BIRD BREEDER

who is also bottom into FF, dildoes & leather would like to hear from any other AFA, NCS or bird persons. Looking to increase knowledge & limits. Washington state. Box 6116LF

Q: What does Max Bear need to make him happy?

RUBBER/RAUNCH/CIGARS

Cigar-smoking, foulmouthed rubber raunch pig WM, 43, 5'10", 160, beard, uncut, seeks other uninhibited raunch pigs, especially in the Boston, MA area. Uninhibited raunch including piss, shit, fun drugs, booze, leather, uniforms, lots of smoke & rubber, CBT/T, enemas, catheterization, Satanism, etc. Box 6438LF

A: Only the bear necessities of life.

DAD SEEKS SON

40 yr. old into B/B seeks son to coach in daily workouts and wrestling training with some bondage and leather sex. Good home and lots of training & discipline to right young man. Will help you reach your full potential physically, mentally and sexually. Write w/ photo, phone to Box 6832LF.

SM LEATHER LIFESTYLE

WM, 40, 5'11", 195, brn. hair and eyes, seeks others for mutual pain and pleasure. S&M, B&D, TT, piercing, shaving, watersports, enemas, hoods, gags, toys, aroma, smoke turn you on??? Primarily bottom but have had training and can switch for the right person if that's what you want. Let's trade photos and phone numbers. All letters acknowledged. Get your leather ready!!! Box 5514LF

HARD-MUSCLED FARMER

This middle-aged farmer is looking for an upbeat, aggressive partner into motorcycles, leathers, boots, tight butts, muscles, hard work, sweaty armpits, sensitive tits, and REAL bondage (top or bottom) as a daily way of life. My specs: Scandinavian, hard physique, HIV-negative. Relocation possible. Write Box 33, Riner, VA 24149.

MOTORCYCLE/MOUNTED COPS

Looking for dominant guys who are into motorcycle cop uniforms, spurred black boots and equipment for cop on cop(s) fantasy scenes. You should be into boots, leather, uniforms, bondage and cop workovers. Need info on how to get genuine police motorcycle helmets. Box 8204, Richmond, VA 23226. (LF6366)

BE DADDY'S MUSCLE BOY

Eastwood daddy, 42, mean and hung, auditioning healthy, obedient slaveboy BB, 18-30, anxious to please and train for BB competition for daddy's pleasure and public display. If not smooth, will be shaved. Send interesting photo and imaginative letter of application. Box 6356LF

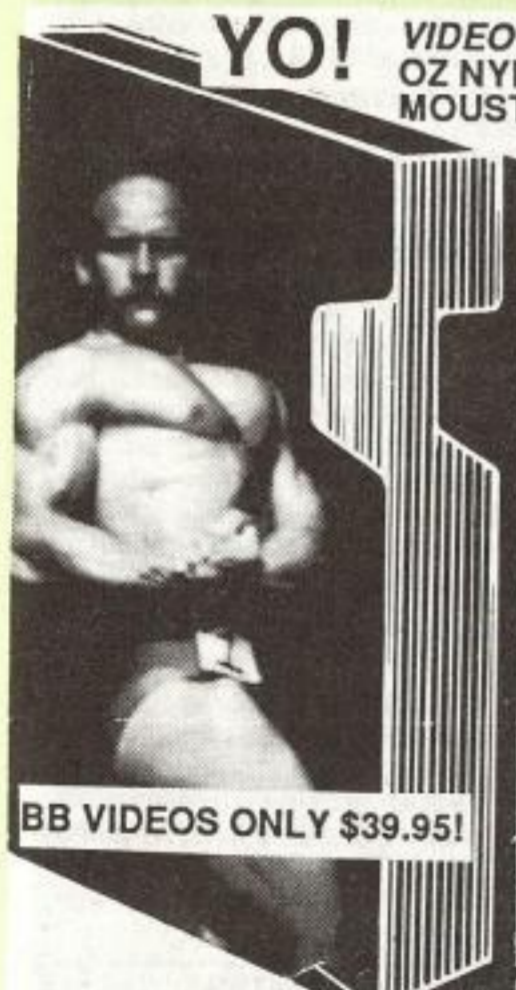
PROPERTY

Trained mature houseboy, body servant, 5'11", 160, secure, healthy, rarely used for SM. Would be honored to again serve a MASTER(S) whose interests would include total mental/physical domination and complete retraining resulting in a piece of exemplary slave property existing solely for its MASTER'S pleasure, well-being and lifestyle. Box 6369LF

CROSS-COUNTRY TRUCKER

Looking for one special man to build life together. I'm honest, hardworking, responsible, strong, successful, understanding, masculine, 35, goodlooking, serious bodybuilder. Background: college, Air Force, construction, crane/heavy equipment operator, trucking. Enjoy working out, riding motorcycles, being outdoors, raising/training horses/dogs, wearing leather, good friends. Box 6550LF

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DRUMMER-COVERMAN CHRIS BURNS KARATEKOCK WARRIOR, 75 min.

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TRAINING & GUIDANCE

First the blue hankie right, then the red hankie right, now gloves and more than one hand. Keys on the right and a ring in my right tit. Ball stretchers, ball weights on the sling. Is it time for the black hankie and slave collar? Training and guidance sought. PO Box 507, Florissant, MO 63033

HOGTIED DADDY KNOWS HIS PLACE

tonguelashing the dicks, balls & asses of the bikers & studs lined up to sit on his face. Then tight hole hotlubed & spread for violation en masse, as their condom-capped cocks gang-bang his ass. Now cum-drenched in disgrace as rubbers and rods unload on his face. Bob, Miami. (305) 274-4773 after midnite.

TOP BLACK MAN WANTED

Goodlooking, masculine, white bottom from Australia, tall, fair, medium build, 35, moustache, uncut, tight hole. Looking for top Black man, bearded or moustache, into anything these pages. Let's exchange hot letters and photos and meet later. (45¢ postage required). Write to Box 6853.

LARGE MASSIVE HANDS

with thick fleshy fingers wanted by masculine WM, 6'2", 190#, 35, hung, big nuts, hairy legs, good build, healthy, bearded, tripierced, seeking equal/same for mutual assplay, punch-fucking, hole expansion. Open to sincere, mutual relationship. Check me out for quality. Box 6855.

SPANK MY ASS

Goodlooking, 29, 5'11", 190 seeks goodlooking big guys to 35 into spanking, TT, feet, boot and armpit licking, sweaty workouts, wrestling nude. Send pic. Box 6856.

BOY NEEDS FINANCIAL HELP

Grad student in Rochester, New York, 6'2", 180#, blond/hazel, hairy, 28, seeks Daddy/Master for fun and mutual profit. Box 6871.

SON/SLAVE WANTED

to serve Master/Daddy, 6', 170#, 45, HIV-Neg. Daddy offers love, discipline, SM, BD, WS, commitment. Son is 18-30, slim, smooth, loving, submissive, excellent cocksucker, needs to serve and be OWNED. Relocate San Diego. Serious slaves call (619) 224-1706 or send application letter with photo to Box 6872.

MASTER WANTED

to control/own so this GWM is never again free. Wants & needs to be collared/shaved/hooded/shackled by monogamous Master for complete & total servitude/devotion. Box 6884.

MASTER SEEKS MUSCULAR SLAVES FOR BOSTON MUSCLE BOY STABLE

Master, 36, tall, well-built, construction worker's body, hairy, clean-cut, successful, educated seeks slaves, 18-30, smooth, hard, well-defined bodies, swimmers, gymnasts, body builders needing a demanding man to guide your life. HS and college jocks a plus. I will develop your mind and mold your body to perfection. I am a protective and caring Master. Will train inexperienced with proper attitudes, complete obedience, and superior physiques. Work/school as I determine is best for you. HIV NEGATIVE ONLY. Relocation for top-quality applicant. Physique photos, letter with biographical information, fantasies, qualifications, telephone to Master, Suite 296, 105 Charles St., Boston, MA 02114. (617) 437-1821. (LF5304)

HOT AND VERSATILE

Well built GWM 6'2", 175 lbs. working man into hot intense sex: CBT, TT, Leather, Levi, S/M, heavy Assbeating, Assplay and all the extras. If discipline is your desire, submit your needs and expand your curiosities, to PO Box 683, Ogden UT 84402. Serious minded. Let's explore! Detailed letter, phone and photo. Box 6829LF.

PETERBILT AT LARGE

Hairy and horny trucker seeks good buddies for same man-to-man action and a warm bed. I drive Interstates 5 thru 95, north, south and all places inbetween. I like greasy levis, leathers, boots, horses, bikes, trains, trucks and the men who ride them. I like to pitch and catch. If you can help a trucker unload, please send me your phone number and the best time to call. Got a photo? Got a buddy? All are welcome. Write to Reb'L, PO Box 64094, Sunnyvale, CA 94088-4094.

SLAVEBOYS FOR DADDY'S NEEDS

Stripped naked & lubed & down on their knees, Holes milking Dad's condom-capped dick with the greatest of ease. Tonguelashing Dad's every square inch, ass & tits rosy from each smack prod & pinch. HIV lads are ok, cause it's safe games we play. Bob, Miami. (305) 274-4773 after midnite.

YOUNG, HUNKY SLAVEDOGS

wanted by two safesex Masters to worship their masculine bodies. Earn that privilege with heavy VA, spankings, TT, CB/T. Be a real slave to us individually or together in hot threesomes. Photo essential with respectful plea to serve. Master George (52, 6'2", 190, NJ), Master Jim (42, 6', 185, PA). Box 6879

FAT WRESTLING VILLAIN

GWM, 39, 5'5", 200, clean shaven, hairy chest & gut, u/c, challenges you to sweat out your hottest, darkest combat fantasies in my midtown Manhattan studio. No "real" wrestling, but our bout can be as fun, erotic, "brutal" as you desire. Costumes, nude, oil, tits, SS, j/o. You: under 50, masculine, hot body, hotter mind. Ph/ph to TJ, Box 112, Executive Suite, 330 West 42nd Street, NYC, NY 10036. Where's "Harvey"? The Granada Marine?

MANHOLE SPECIALIST

Long beach, FF Top, white, 47, good-looking, 5'9", 155 lbs., brown/blue, moustache, seeks white 21-40, good-looking, masculine, in-shape, FF Bottom, for long, safe butt sessions. Will be traveling North America in 1989 so also seek response from FF Bottoms Nationwide. PO Box 3912, Long Beach, CA 90803, or call (213) 438-0917. Married & bisex also welcome to apply.

BRUTAL MASTERS

Slave is looking for very heavy scenes with one or several Masters. Bondage, torture, heavy flogging, hoods, electrotorture, immobilization, piss, cigarettes. Pig slave is 29 and likes to be punched and kicked by both blacks and whites. Box 6492LF. (International Postage required).

HAIRY BEARDED MAN

in transition from top to bottom, seeks nationwide contacts with Masters who can handle a strong cocky guy needing domination. I'm masculine, 6'3", 200 lbs. and prefer macho hairy non-smokers into VA, leather, humiliation, bondage, spit. Also like blue collar guys and short, built daddies. Safe sex only. Box 6246LF.



HEY, ARE YOU "FUNNY"?

If you love to suck cock and write comedy material, we'll travel. Box 6887.

YOU ARE SPECIAL & UNIQUE

a for-real, for-life sexslave-houseboy, smooth & trim, young (any age), & healthy, sensual & sexy, true to yourself & others, totally committed & devoted to serving, servicing & loving two 8½ years monogamous Masters, 40, 6'2", 170 and 57, 6'10", 165. Masters Dick & Bill, 54 East Main, Fayetteville, PA 17222. yes, boy, there is a tomorrow. It's today. Box 6702LF.

MASTER

Handsome, muscular, trim, well-built, 48, 5'9", 145 lbs., seeks slave-masochist-lover, permanent, temporary or weekend who is trim, under 45, well-built. All scenes, into being face-fucked, toilet trained, whipped, heavy flogging, FF, WS, scat, C&BT, hot wax, electrotorture, piercing, B&D, branding, stretching, etc. Well-designed and equipped dungeon available. Send picture to seek Master's pleasure. Box 4240LF.

ALABAMA

LEATHER, BONDAGE & RUBBER

Experienced GWM 44, 5'8", 165, seeks men into leather, bondage, rubber, light-medium SM, CBT, TT, WS and ranch. Versatile. Healthy sex only. Huntsville, AL. Send detailed information, photo, phone. Box 6430LF.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

BODYBUILDER TOP

W/M, 5'11", 46" c, 34" w, 17" a, 24" thighs, moustache, bald, oversexed. Into light S&M, some bondage, light torture, face-fucking, fucking, rimming, hot sweaty action! Interests: animal workouts, Sci-Fi movies, ethnic foods. You: VERSATILE, non-pushy, moustache, 30+, trim. PO Box 5233, San Francisco, CA 94101. No drugs, FFA. Relationship possible.

BONDAGE SLAVE

Into long-term bondage, confinement, sensory deprivation, captivity & punishment. Into the severest, tightest, most inescapable prolonged leather bondage. Plan to move to San Francisco in May 1989. I'm 45, 5'11", 175 lbs. Box 6786.

SLAVE NEEDS TO BE TRAINED

And disciplined by Master/Daddy. Slave craves physical and verbal abuse, wants Master to share slave with his friends. My pleasure is: bondage, boots, restraints, F/F, tit and butt work, collars, leather, gangbang, S/M, watersports, toys, humiliation, getting fucked, paddled spankings, chains & servicing my Master. I am young black male, 5'10", 145 lbs., 8 in. cut. Black hair and mustache, brown eyes. Send photo, phone & letter to Box 6676LF.

WM SEEKS DADDY-MASTER

35, 5'10", 140 lbs., bl/bl, smooth. Primarily relationship-oriented. Enjoy collars, CBT/TT, boot/leather service. Looking for educated/stable man to serve—hopefully on a long-term basis. SF. Photo appreciated, all answered. Box 6679LF.

BIG BEAR HUNTING IN THE AFTERNOON

Teddy Bear types, black bears or polar (white) bears. Big, tall hairy bears with thick, fat, long dicks. Bellies a+ but not a must. I'm 5'10", brown hair and eyes, average build, and not into SM, just good old-fashioned roll-in-the hay sex. Send photo to Box 5151.

Q: How is **Max Bear** different from his fellow bears?

A: Max is the one in the jockstrap.

HOT SLIM MUSCULAR BOTTOM

6'3", 170#, muscular, masculine, dark hair (crewcut), dark eyes, handsome, ex-military. Into prolonged Ass Play (FFA, Dildoes, TT, CBT, Hard dicks). Leather is big turn-on (better than being naked). Want to experience B/D, hoods, hot dreams with hot, trim, muscular, loving Top men with hot hands and big dongs. PO Box 14574 San Francisco, CA 94114-0574 or Box 6631LF.

TOILET PIG NEEDS ABUSE

Hot, handsome shiteater, 37, 5'7", 145, seeks slim 18 to 45. Force me to smell, worship, smear your turds, eat my own dump by whipping, torture, humiliation. Also into piss, cheese, dirty jocks and briefs, body odor, smelly feet. Reply with photo. Box 221005, Sacramento, CA 95822.

HOT SLAVE

Muscular GWM, 36, 6', 180 needs imaginative arrogant jock, punk, preppie to administer humiliation, training, abuse, mind trips. Into servitude, feet, sweat, head trips. Work out your nastiest fantasies on a hot dude. PO Box 421207, San Francisco, CA 94142.

HOUSEBOY/SLAVE/LIVE-IN

positions wanted by goodlooking GWM, 21, 6'2", blond w/blue eyes, 186 lbs., nonsmoker, moving to San Francisco area in the spring of '89 to attend college in the fall. I am hoping to find handsome master or couple in their mid to late thirties who are healthy and successful and who desire the services of a hardworking, loving houseboy, slave. I am also very eager to be taught all aspects of sexual rituals in S/M, leather, uniforms, safesex and assplay-heavy. If you are interested in sponsoring and/or hiring me please send letter to set up mutual interview to: William M. Barry, Box 1238, Newport, RI 02840.

BOUND GAGGED AND PUMPED

Animal stud dog, 26, needs muscular top into forced sex, choking, bondage. PO Box 64403, Sunnyvale, CA 94086-4403.

BARRY

I could lick and suck your armpits forever, and I will, if you let me.

KEN

"MANHORSE" SEEKS RIDER

on back or in cart. Goodlooking 33, 5'10", 140#, eager to respond to reins, whip, and spurs. MRC, Box 1256, Rocklin 95677.

TOPGUNS

Two hot, horny, uniformed cigar-chompin' lawmen (29 & 40) looking for a punk that needs to get used and abused. Into just about everything as long as it's kinky and safe. Looking for buddies into outdoor sex, hunting and hot workouts on the range. Box 6318LF.



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ASS SLAVE

Expert ass sucker. Novice pig slave needs training. Into all ass raunch, especially farts, food, stretched holes, shit smearing. Need Tops, bottoms and combinations for heavy duty ass sucking service. I need dirty ass, verbal abuse, shitty cock. 41, attractive, built, obedient. Please Sir, send #. Box 6682LF.

JUDGE/JURY/EXECUTIONER

wanted by 23-year-old blond, 6'0" tall, 160 lbs., blue-eyed cigar-smoking college boy whose cock hardens at the sight of a noose. Into cops, cigars, execution/prison scenes, military, bondage, leather, VA, hoods, gags. String me up, Sir! All scenes/people considered. Box 6310LF

BACK IN LEATHER

GWM couple, top 35, 5'6", 170, blond/hazel. Bottom 35, 6'2", 165, brown/blue. Looking for bottoms or couples who are into leather, FF, dildoes, CB&T, catheters, films, hoods and especially long ass play. Lover is into leather, FF, dildoes and is an animal lover. Let's get tweaked out and do a leather anal invasion. (209) 576-2260. (LF6319)

WANTED/SLAVE BOY & HOMEBODY TYPE BUDDY

GWM Couple: Moving to Russian River or Coastal area. 1st Leather Daddy Top ONLY, 38, 6'1", chubby. Cut thick 7". 2nd Versatile Levi Type 43, 5'8" Cut 5 1/2", 150 lbs. Wanted: man/boy, versatile with small ass & waist (small or medium frame) who is Always Horny and Nicely Hung—Age 21-29 ONLY. Into Jockstraps, Gym Gear, Safe & Sane Light B&D, Titwork, Toys, Tongue Bath, Assplay, Massages, Kissing & Cuddling, and also into leather or levis a must. Write Sirs: Phone & Photo & Letters, for a Permanent Position & possible Relocation. Box 6408LF

SMELLY COCKS DIRTY ASSHOLES

EXCITE ME. Healthy GWM really enjoys dirty sex with hot guys. Especially turned on to smelly un-cut dicks. Love the aroma of fragrant shitholes. Squat over me and let me sniff & slurp you clean. Make me tell you how it smells! Phone # & horny letter. Box 6371LF. Hurry!

WANTED: BONDAGE TOP

Hairy WM, 31, 6', 160, brn/blue, beard and moustache wants to meet up with cops, bikers, leathermen and daddies with a mean streak and a knowledge of heavy BD, heavy VA and humiliation, moderate SM, hoods, gags, enemas, boots, gas masks and toys. I'd like the chance to meet and service SAFE SEX TOPS who feel comfortable wearing boots, gloves, leather and uniforms while teasing, taunting and training a boot boy. Will correspond and exchange photos. Box 3711LF

HAIRY SF TRANSSEXUAL

Small, submissive female-to-male transsexual (bearded, muscular, masculine; with pussy instead of cock/balls) wants big, dominant bear for occasional/regular meetings, or relationship. I'm intelligent, employed, HIV-negative, clean, natural (without addictions, adornments/jewelry, scents/deodorants); seeking same. No scat, W/S, torture; just safe-sex, bondage. Box 6783LF.

SADISTIC BALL TORTURE

23-year-old punk wants sadistic leatherman to tie me down and put me through the manhood ritual of brutally torturing my nuts till I talk/submit—and then going farther! I'm 6'1", 155#, blond, athletic, 7.5" with nuts of steel! Photo. PO Box 2748, Sunnyvale, CA 94087. Box 6776LF

1988 LEATHERDADDY

Western State Titleholder is searching Nationwide for that special boy. My boy seeks a monogamous longterm relationship with Dad in his 40s. My boy is 20-30s, and like his Dad is creative, intelligent, intimate, sensitive, HIV Neg., substance-free, physically attractive, loving, caring, human being who believes in himself and lives his dreams. If you have the wings of a young eagle and the courage to soar with me, then apply proudly to take your rightful place by my side. Send photo and personal resume to S.I.R., PO Box 1616, Guerneville, Calif. 95446. Box 6766LF

DOMINANT SON SOUGHT

By Military Man/Submissive Dad. Am W/M, 40, 6', 180 lbs. Looking for younger man who wants to dominate man in uniform. White only, clean-cut preferred. Box 6756.

RUBBER

I've got new rubber shirt and jeans and want to meet buddies with similar interests. Box 6758.

TOUGH LITTLE BLOND

executive in rural town, 5'6", 135 lbs., 32 yrs., copper beard, furry, 8" clipped, oversexed, tattooed, seeks to submit to bossman for a night or a lifetime. Discipline, bondage, both at home and in the Sierras. Humiliation, shaving, ass beating, piss, TT. All available to Master who needs to dominate a together stud & turn him into his butch son/slave dog. If you can rope me, you can hump me, if you can cage me, you can keep me. (Hairy preferred.) Mark, PO Box 992, Clovis, CA 93613. (LF5439)

RAUNCHY STINKING BEARDED

Relationship oriented, 35, 5'10", 150, smelly bodies turn me on. Sharing each other's clothes, odors, piss, shit, puke, etc. Love out of doors, romantic. Want similar types. Beards a must. PO Box 880647, San Francisco, CA 94188-0647. (LF6425)

OVER DADDY'S KNEE

Little boy looking for big Daddy to tan his ass, teach proper discipline—boy knows how to please daddy, likes his ass beat with paddles, and Daddy's big hand. Then have Daddy plow boy's bubble butt. Bearded Daddies only. I'm 30, 5'6", 120 lbs., smooth body. Box 6486LF

ABUSE THIS PUSSY DADDY

Cunt bottom needs to serve horny, arrogant stud Top—red assed! Use verbal abuse, discipline, corporal punishment and humiliation to get all the ass and head you want your way! HIV- No drugs, please. Box 6477

SEEKING S.F. LEATHER MASTER

Masculine, white, 30-year-old S.F. leatherman seeks training by experienced levelheaded top(s). My interests are heavy bondage and safe S&M... but no long-term marks. Have well-equipped playroom, need to be firmly secured in leather restraints during training. I take my punishment like a man, but am safe-sex oriented (no fluid, blood, FF). Skilled Tops planning to be in area invited to write ahead to assure memorable visit. Discretion is

required and reciprocated. Your photo appreciated and returned on request. Box 5870LF

ATTENTION BOOTLICKERS

If your place is at your master's feet, licking his boots on your knees with your shaved ass in the air, then you might qualify to be chained in my dungeon. There I will administer all you can take in the way of TT, ball weights, whipping, paddling, and WS. I am seeking a tall, trim, muscular man who appreciates being manhandled by an experienced, rough but tender master. Send nude photo, letter, and phone to Box 4988LF.

Q: How do you tell **Max Bear** and **Yogi Bear** apart?

A: Max never makes a Boo-Boo!

HAYWARD TO LIVERMORE

and vicinity. Wanted: sexy, trim bottom for repeat encounters. Submit to orders, leather harness, bondage, paddle, and more. Inexperience Okay. I'm W/M, 165 lbs., 35, handsome, with dark features, together, safe, and imaginative. Send photo (preferred), self-description, and your ideas. Box 6561LF.

TONGUE BATH/TOILET

For smelly facesitters over 40. Shit, piss, toe jam. Looks not important. Blacks/overweight OK. Photo/phone please to PO Box 34-7125, San Francisco, CA 94134-7125

I NEED TO SNIFF YOUR HOLE

Nice looking office type, 42, seeks contact with younger, aggressive, blue collar worker. If you would enjoy making me tongue clean your sweaty pits/balls and sniff your ripe asshole, write Chuck, PO Box 51201, Palo Alto, CA 94303. Safe only.

BIG HAIRY OLDER DOG LOVER

seeks pups. 53, 6'1", 240#, white, circumcised, very hairy chest to ass. Need pups (black, white, asian) to age 4 (dog years) to collar, leash, strip, and feed my cock, balls, tits. Possibilities: verbal abuse, spanking, piss showers, cum dumps (mine/yours), praise/petting when you're good. NO ASSFUCKING. Inexperienced/curious? Mated? Straight? Fine. Prefer continuing contact; open to friendship/social activities. Call Master, (415) 533-8162 (Oakland). NO JERKOFF CALLS.

TOILET PIG NEEDS ABUSE

Hot, handsome shiteater, 37, 5'7", 145, seeks slim 18 to 45. Force me to smell, worship, smear your turds, eat my own dump by whipping, torture, humiliation. Also into piss, cheese, dirty jocks and briefs, body odor, smelly feet. Reply with photo. Box 6903.

WET AND WILD

I'm 5'6", 160 lbs., dark brown hair, green eyes, hairy chest, 32 yrs. Into watersports (non-oral), lite bondage, leather, jockstraps, tit play, oral sex. Your photo gets mine. Looking 30-40 yrs, into same. Box 6370.

LOOKING

Was S.O.M., into FF, WS, GP, FR A/P, leather, fantasies, "trips," older rugged men, the Slot, Hothouse, toys, playroom creativity, sensuality, new things. And still am! but willing to play carefully. Need partner into above to learn, grow with & survive with—WM 5'6", 155, brn/brn, uncut 6", hairy & motivated to live again. I'm professional, stable, into politics, volunteer service, trip music. Box 6554LF.

HEY BOY!

Your Daddy is looking for you. If you are naturally submissive and have a need for guidance and direction in your life, then you're my kind of boy. Also, you must be open and communicative. Call only if you are serious. Telephone (916) 391-9755.

ASS WORSHIP

Squat your hole over my face and let me clean it for you. Goodlooking husky GWM, 33, seeking man who enjoys guy down in front of him cleaning his feet, pits, balls and especially his ass. Sit on my chair and let me tongue-bathe you. T/T, W/S, V/A too. Box 6622LF

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MASCULINE, REAL

Hot, masculine, real pervert, 40 yrs, 6', 180#, bl/bl, masculine, sexual, friendly, inquisitive Top (it's what works) looking for similar to each achieve potential in a mutually supportive relationship. Can be mentor, big buddy, friend to honest, ethical, responsible perverted man. Let's enjoy life and each other. Assistance in relocating to California small town. Will answer all with photo, birthdate, honest letter of interests to partner. Box 6626LF

NORTH BAY DADDY

Leather/levis Masculine early 50's, 190 lbs., good body, pierced tits, HIV-NEG bearded professional man looking for safe sex buddy. Experienced, versatile Top prefer 50/50 man-to-man action for evening home sessions & camping-canoeing Sonoma-Mendocino. Visitors to SF wanting a break in the country welcome. Photo if available. Box 6684LF.

63-YR-OLD GRANDDAD

seeks submissives of all ages who will suck, rim, drink, & submit to V/A, B/D, G/S & Raunch. Any combination, all fantasies, provided the ultimate goal is to sexually please this dirty old man! Box 5943LF.

HIV POS BOY WANTED

HIV+, W/M, 44, 5'11", 170#, mustache, bald, swimmer's build, leather/military mindset, demanding but understanding, sensitive, caring, non-bar. You: trim, mustache, need leader, support. Discipline? employed, quiet, well-behaved, passive, respectful. Light leather play. No drugs, FFA, headtrips, power plays. PO Box 5233, San Francisco, CA 94101.

BUTCH JOCK BOTTOM

Very handsome, masculine, muscular, bottom, L/L. BM 39, 6'1", 178 lbs., healthy, intelligent athlete. Needs training in B/D, S&M, TT, shaving, prolonged assplay, toys. Seeks commanding, imaginative, experienced Top, hung and muscular. Safe and sane, Sir. Photo & phone. Box 5959LF.

JOCK STRAPS, JOCKEY SHORTS

Hiding your big, thick dick and bull balls turn me on! Kick back, relax while GWM, 47, cut big dick, eagerly sniffs around; worships your balls and man meat. You're tops, always! Give Directions? All answered. Send "brief" note to Box 761, SF CA 94101.

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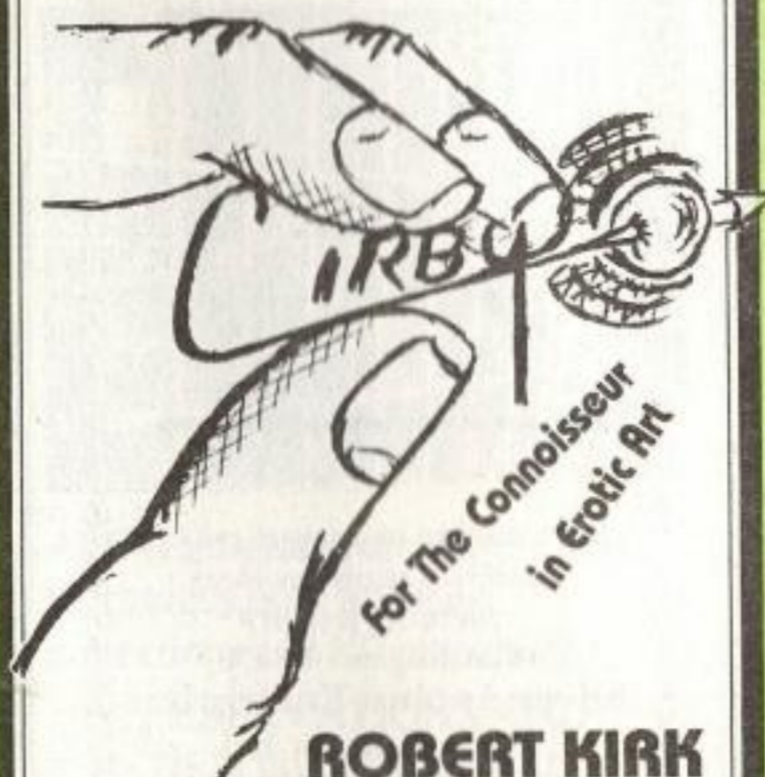
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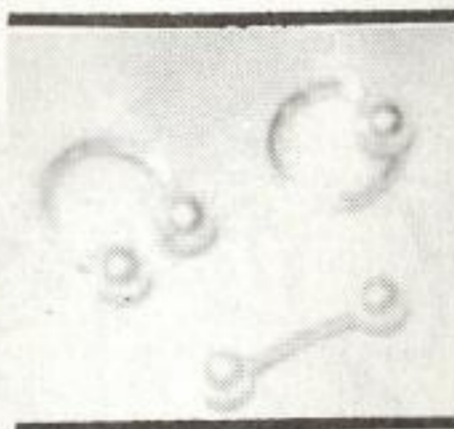
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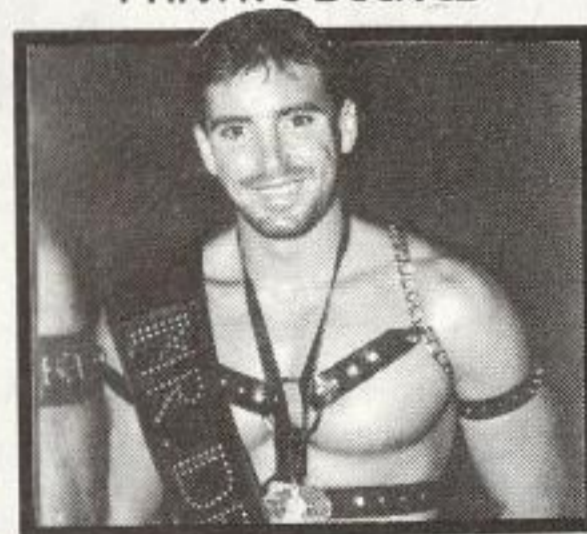
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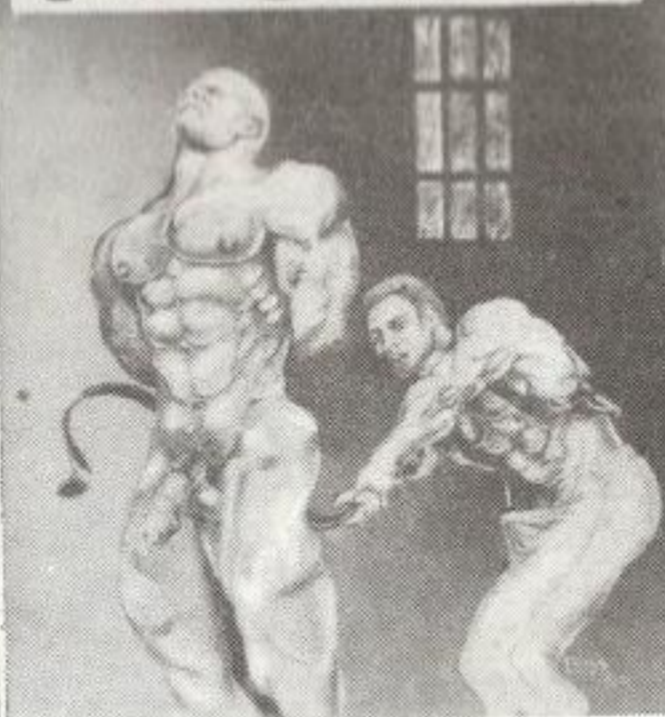
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Professional videographer with ENG, EFP equipment looking for dynamic and creative situations to videotape and edit. Very flexible and reasonable. Travel possible. Box 28904, San Jose, CA 95159.

BELLY SITTER WANTED

Good shape guy, 47, seeks heavy built top man for belly sitting. Box 6807.

EXPLORE WITH DADDY

Tanned, hairy Daddy seeks special San Francisco boy for imaginative action involving fantasy play, tit work, light bondage, foot service, sensuality, mutuality, affection, and safe sex. Daddy is healthy, 48, 5'9", 160 lbs., moustache, HIV+. Boy must be intelligent and have trim body. Reply now, son! Box 6799.

SM RELATIONSHIP

I know it doesn't happen overnight, but how do we start? This ad is serious. I'm ready to give and take in an effort to let a relationship grow. I'm safe, sane, mature, stable, 5'10", 180, 50. Active and open to most scenes. Prefer bottom role but have some experience as a Top. Your age, size, looks less important than your mind and attitude. I want to develop a relationship which will include intense, wild, but safe action. PO Box 31782, SF, CA 94131.

LOVING SM

Somewhat experienced bottom seeks depths of trust with older, experienced Top, for SM, bondage. I'm not much into role-playing, but if the relationship works, we could explore the REALITY of Master/slave, Owner/property. 26, 5'10", 200, attractive, muscular, bearded. Your looks negotiable with admitted bias toward Daddy Bears. Box 6904.

BAY AREA AND SO CAL

WM 40, trim, attractive, masculine, very Montgomery Street, bottom, hairy, professional, fun, kinky looking for HOT guys 20 to 40, under 5 ft, slender, cocky, who enjoy all night sessions fisting, TT and whips on fun substances. Letter and photo to Box 6320LF.

SADISTIC MASTER CENTRAL VALLEY

WM, 37, seeks willing slaves for S/M, B/D, C/B/T, W/S, etc. Live-in houseboy/slave a possibility. Know how to work with and expand your limits. Apply Box 6890.

HANDSOME WHITE MASTER SEEKS SLAVES

Two openings in my stable, one Black, one White. Beginners OK, will train with others. Interracial specialties. You may write with pictures and qualifications for application. Box 6888.

PADDLES AND CANES

Count the strokes you get from the strong right arm of this 44 year old, GWM, 5'9", 150 lbs. Send your reasons for needing discipline, description, photo if possible to Steven. Box 6859.

TALL SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

I am a tall and husky slave, 6'4", 235 lbs., 40 y.o. and very masculine. I am seeking a mature, masculine Master, 25-40 y.o. I like V/A, TT, C/B torture, spanking, B/D and a large variety of perverted fantasies. Safe sex only! I am looking for a permanent relationship. Please write w/photo Sir! Box 6868.

COCK, BALL, TIT TORTURE

using clamps, weights, vises, electricity, wax, Ben Gay, sandpaper while spread eagled and gagged. Muscular torturer 25, 6'4", 230 W/M awaits muscular guinea pigs to 30. Got the Balls? Prove it. Nude photo, phone. Box 6870.

BEGINNING BODYBUILDER, 25

wants to get tied up and pissed on. I'm masculine, good looking, clean-shave, German-Irish. Also like mutual sucking (no Greek) and greased-up party nights. Looking for hot, in-shape, dominant topmen, couples to 40. Must be intelligent and financially stable, like me. Reply with photo, phone. Box 6873.

LIKE TO PUMP YOUR MEAT?

So do I. GWM, 44, 5'9", 150, brown/brown, good looking, hairy bod, looking for others into vacuum pumps. Interested? Write! Box 6860.

I WANT YOUR SHIT!

Hungry but frustrated novice (sort of) seeks gdlking Topman age 18-40 who'll give me his shit, not excuses. Proportionate body & nice ass a must. I'm 30s, 6', 155, slim, moustache. Photo gets fast reply. SF. Box 6878.

HAIRY, HOT, HORNY

WM 27, 6', hirsute bondage Top seeks willing bodybuilders who want their hands cuffed, balls stretched and nipples clipped. Will explore fantasies. Send photo/phone/letter. Box 6880.

MAN'S BEST FRIEND

I'm a handsome, masculine, spirited, mature man. Looking for same with man's best friend for erotic, playful, taboo scenes. Box 6885.

NUDE HOUSEBOY-SON

wanted by retired GWM, 63. You're 18-40, 5'9" or under, slender, smooth, submissive, drug/smoke-free, honest, enjoy cats, cooking, the arts. Accept shaving, nudity, complete supervision, safe sex, being owned, affection, light bondage, no rough stuff. White, Oriental preferred. Serious only, no cons. Full letter, phone, photo. Box 6123LF.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA**HOT WHITE MASTER/TOP/DADDY**

wanted by white slave bottom, 37, 5'11", 200 lbs, husky, hairy, brown hair, hazel eyes, moustache. Am into leather, levis, boots, uniforms, being G/P, F A/P (front/rear), S/M, B/D, W/S, toys, tit play. Sincere only, Sir. Send orders & info to Jay, PO Box 67E06, Los Angeles, CA 90067. (LF5349)

HOT HORNY HOLES

WM, 43, 6', 160# seeks sensual versatile fist fuckers for erotic mutual ass, cock, ball, tit play. Novices OK. Palm Springs (619) 321-2819.

BLK, GREY, RED&!? BUDDY

Seek imaginative, stable, fit, hairy chest, 35+, leather-luvn, dom. buddy to share dreams, scenes, challenges & more. Am same; 41, 72", 188, n-shape, cut, p-nips, stached, BR-grey/ BL-Hzl GWM; healthy, antibody +; non 12 step/ smoke; sensual-n-hot! Educ. & trainable; own home & mobile; prof. & love sleaze, intimacy & intensity. Foto-n-phone recip'd, Graham, Box 5412LF.

LONG THICK CIGARS/COCKS

Muscular WM, 28, 5'8", 150 lbs., wants Cigar-smoking top into leather/uniforms, bondage, and rough, rough sex. I want it hot, sweaty and abusive. We'll both scream with pleasure. You should be white, 25-45, and experienced (mustache preferred). Call (818) 889-5475 or send letter w/photo. Box 6777LF.

Q: What do **Max Bear** and Roger Rabbit have in common?

A: They're both suitable for framing.

LEATHER MAN READY

Experienced bottom, 47, into serious bondage (mummification, immobilization, isolation, sensory deprivation) and S&M (CB/T, T/T, Ass/T) scenes. Safe sex only. Have a fully equipped playroom. Waiting for that special Top. No calls between 11pm-9am. (818) 843-5428. Burbank. Box 6767LF.

DOCTOR NEEDED

W/M, 5'11", 165, 41, slender, needs Good Doctor to give me a nude physical examination. Especially my genital and rectal areas. Must be as realistic and complete as possible. Box 6741.

HANDSOME JOCKS ONLY

Xceptionally goodlooking GWM, 27, 6', 175 lbs., brown/blue, great body, tan, smooth, hung & healthy wants to tie, gag, tease and pump college jock 18-29. Must be built & straight-acting. Photo required: Jeff, PO Box 1693, Costa Mesa, CA 92627.

SAFE W/S, SPANKING

Very hung, masculine, attractive, muscular and HIV negative. 5'7", 28 yrs. Danny, 7985 Santa Monica Blvd. #109-361, West Hollywood, CA 90046.

LEATHER MAN READY

Experienced bottom, 47, into serious bondage (mummification, immobilization, isolation, sensory deprivation) and S&M (CB/T, T/T, ass/T) scenes. Safe sex only. Have a fully equipped playroom. Waiting for that special Top. No calls between 11 PM-9 AM. (818) 843-5428.

ANIMALS

WM, 33, 5'10", 165 lbs, very hot, horny, wants to meet experienced/novice in scene, returnable photo/letter gets same. Box 6726 LF.

SHARE THE ADVENTURE

If you are the master of your life and want to be the master of mine. I'm 34, bottom, husky and honest; looking for a dominant man in his 30s to 40s, and successful. Looks are less important than attitude. I offer a genuine commitment to the one who can accept true submission. I don't expect perfection but I'll treat you as if you are. Sammy, (714) 220-0513 (6566LF).

WANTED: HUNGRY COCK-SLAVES

Currently taking applications for cock-boys & sex-slaves, to service my 9"x7" mastercock. Must be 18-30, possess a well-maintained physique. Experienced in extended servicing sessions. I am 28, 6'5", 220#, dk hr & eyes, mstch & hry. Have live-in, full-time, KEPT, positions avail. Serious slaves lknng for a serious commitment, should send application, w/photo & phone to Marcus. Box 6728LF.

HOT FAT GUY

Goodlooking young chubby seeks men. All scenes. Call (213) 285-3327

MASTER NEEDED

GWM, 37, 5'4", seeks topman, BB Master to train me as your slave. I live by beach in Santa Ana. Write Paul, PO Box 27003, Santa Ana, CA 92799

WHIPMASTER

Seeks slaves and prisoners 21-35. Am w/ 33, 5'11", shaved head, mustache, hairy body, sadist. Moderate to very heavy scene. private playroom. Into whips, belts, bondage, cock & ball torture, tit torture, full hoo gags. If in Southern California call: Paul (818) 657-5327. All others send detailed letter w/ current picture (A MUST) & phone to: PO Box 691074, Los Angeles, CA 90069. (LF599)

PISS SLAVES WANTED

Goodlooking Top wants to meet slim bottoms into beer, weed, fantasies, safe sex. I'm 5'9", 150 lbs, br/bl, good shape. Write Box 6891. Pix?

EXHIBITIONIST

33, Bi/W/M, horny and sexy; hung and built and beautiful. Experienced. Seeks opportunities. Any scene OK w/other hoo. Cue the spotlight, open the curtain, and me S/M, B/D, W/S, imagination. Give (ac) the challenge, let's blow our minds. (714) 499-4079. (No J/O calls) Box 6566

MASCULINE YOUNGER BROTHER

Very masculine big brother, W/M, 42, 250#, dominant, very possessive, younger brother to take under the wing. Brother must be 25-35, G/W/M, muscular Marine-type guy. Big guys are plus. Living in Pomona-Ontario also an Letter-photo to: Tom, 12475 Central Ave. #154, Chino, CA 91710 714/597-8095 6560LF

SO. CA PUPPY NEEDS TRAIN

Training might include VA, bondage, TT/CBT, wax, shaving, and milk bones. can be reached at, "Puppy," Box 148, Santa Monica Blvd #109, West Hollywood 90046.

HOT SURFER STUD

Blond bodybuilder, 29, 6', 180, extra goodlooking, hung and experienced, hot bottom for sweaty workouts and submission. Photo a must. 8721 Santa Boulevard, Apt. 644, West Hollywood 90046

HIV POS SEEKS KINKY BUDDY

Hot bearded GWM, 5'10", 165 pounds, 7" cut, seeks partner for mutual kink and raunch scenes, who is also HIV-positive. leather, SM, role playing, safe scat s bikes and lots more. Send letter, photo to: PO Box 244, 8721 Santa Blvd., West Hollywood, CA 90069.

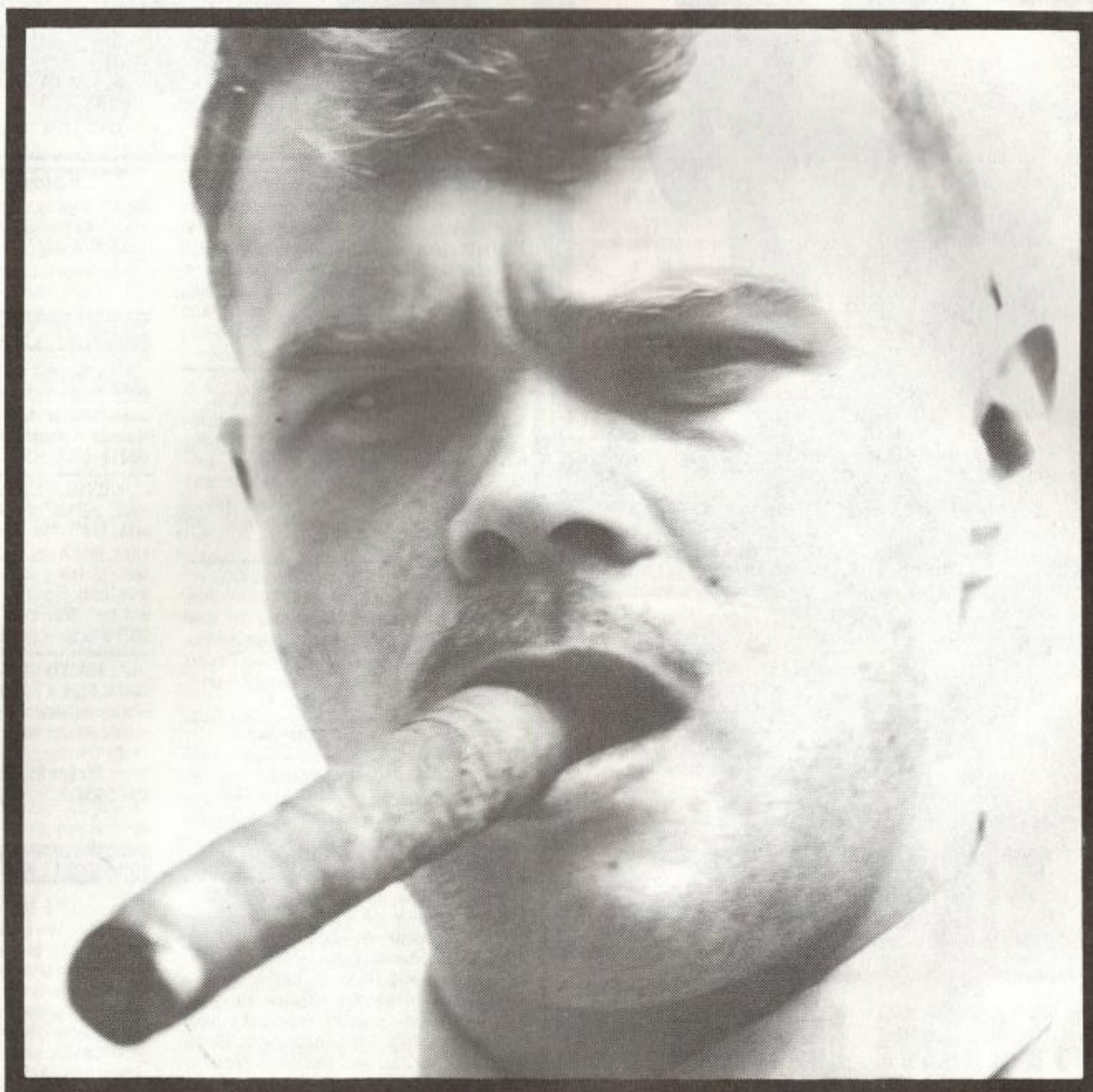
WORKOUT PARTNER

Life is a verb, an action word. Handsome masculine W/M, 40, 6', 165, self contractor, continuing-ed enthusiast goer, seeks workout partner for serious building (Eastons 6AM). Prefer W/M and litely hairy and versatile. Any relationship contingent upon gym scene. PO Box 90046 LA, CA 90046

ONE ON ONE

31, 6'1", 210 lbs, affectionate, con good looking. Looking for that special spend lifetime with. You 31-45, hot & Serious only reply. Phone & photo get Box 6892

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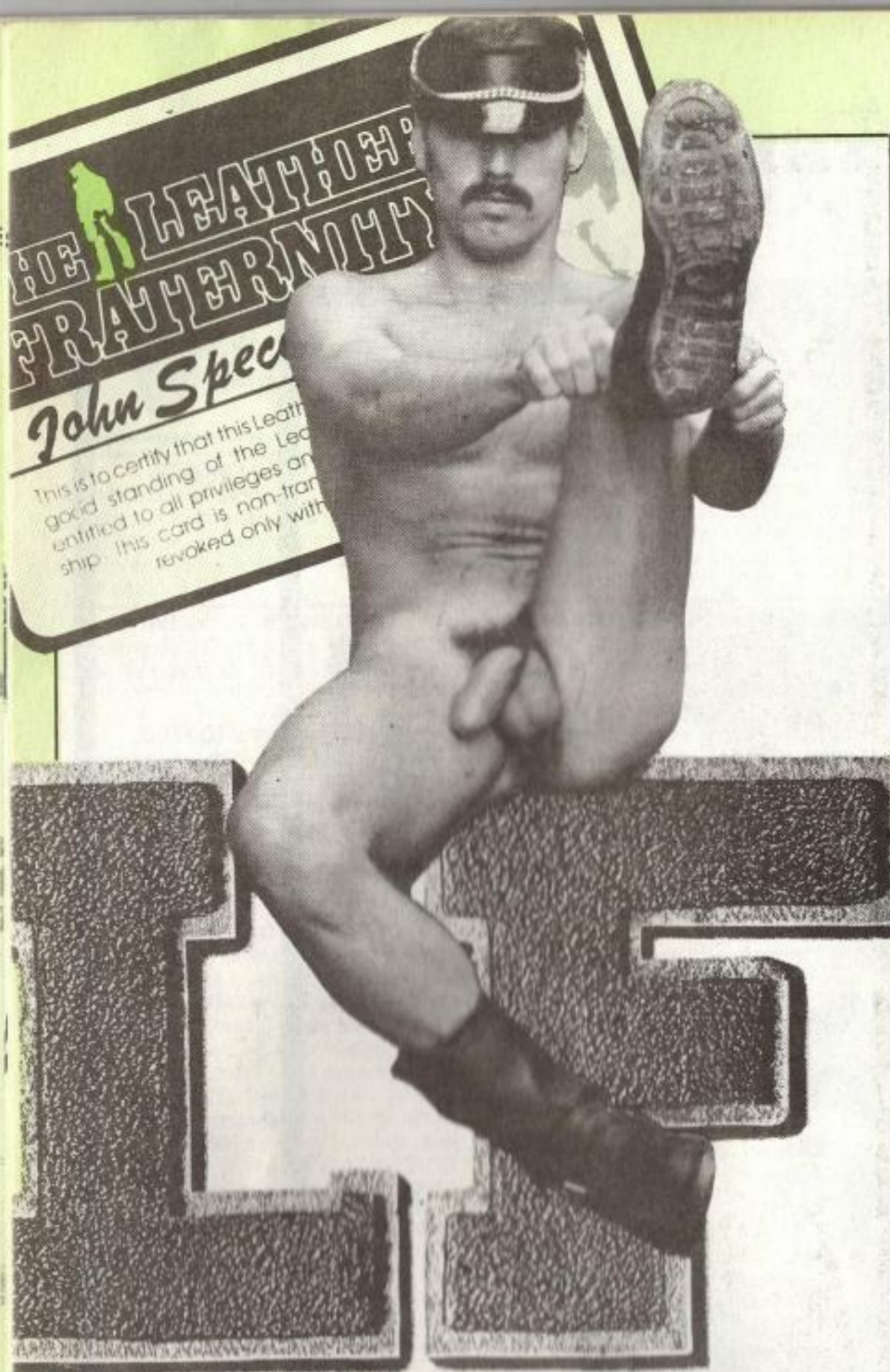
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SIGNATURE _____

(I am over 21 years of age)

ISSUE 70



ISSUE 71



ISSUE 72



ISSUE 73



COUPLE SEEK BUTCH BOTTOM

Hot hairy masculine Sir and his boy looking for butch masculine bottom with good attitude in the right place. Must be in shape, healthy, and willing to take orders. Sir-boy both handsome, 210 lbs, 185 lbs, good hunky build, well hung. Novices welcomed, will train. Respond with photo. Boxholder, PO Box 1572, Paramount, CA 90723.

SUBSERVIENT BLONDE JOCK

30, wants long-term relationship with dominant man 28-45. I'm goodlooking, muscle-bound, educated, masculine, employed, honest. Ready to share my life with one MAN who is as caring and loving as I am, but knows who's boss when it counts. Serious. PO 16813, San Diego, CA 92116.

FILTH-PIG RAUNCH BOY

Needs arrogant, smelly, abusive, foulmouthed, cigar smoking Master/s. Who require reg. toilet service, ass wipe, body smearing, boots, leather, bondage and shaving. Blind obedience. Serious live in. Possible can relocate. Pig awaiting instructions. Sir/s Max—(213) 739-0375.

JAIL SCENES SOUGHT

Clean-cut biker 6'1" 180, bl/bl, 38, seeks strict Top for arrest-incarceration scenes. Uniforms, steel restraint, white line brig type rules, cells, cages, hard labor in irons, shaving are turn-ons. Overnt., weekend or longer-term. Box 6808.

HEAVY B&D & HARD SPANKING

Submissive W/M 29 into: tight, elaborate restraint/imprisonment. Leather, ropes, chains, irons, masks, hoods, racks, stocks, suspension. Classic and ritualistic torture/punishment scenes. Medieval, Inquisition, etc. Hard bare butt spanking: strap, crop, cat-o-nine, hardwood paddle, cane, Birch, etc. Strict, merciless! No sex, just discipline! Meet or correspond. Box 6806.

ESCAPED PRISONER NEEDS CAPTURING

San Diego Area GWM 31 6'1" 170 needs shackling, handcuffing, confinement, humiliation. Will become guard's prisoner and slave if I don't escape. Looking for long term confinement/relationship. I'm HIV neg and clean, same a must. Send detailed letter/photo. Occupant, Box 1652, Solana Beach, 92075. Box 6838LF.

GOLD'S GYM MUSCLE FRAT

Fuckin' aggressive oversexed muscle apes into rape fantasy. Get off throat-fuckin' jr. cum-guzzlers handin' at the malls. Young (18+) virgin mouth is best! Interested? Rowdy musclebounders only. Box 6893.

COLORADO

FIT TO BE TIED!

and ready to be abused. Novice, 48, 170 lbs., hungry and submissive, seeking expert, level-headed top who respects limits to fulfill my bondage fantasy to be stripped, immobilized, tied up, chained, spanked steadily, but not brutally, til my tight, round firm buns glow; then use a condom to fuck me. Dominate with ropes, rack, paddle, whip, chains and expose my ass to heavy workouts with you and/or friends. Toys, some tit work, but no heavy pain. No WS, FF, scat, shaving, drugs, damage please. Submissive and respectful, but not humiliated bottom. GW, 8640 Jolene Dr, Denver CO 80229. Box 6780LF.

YOUNG WHITE/ASIAN

for lite bondage and spanking. I'm GWM, 51 versatile, tennis, run, hike, travel. No S/M (303) 972-4177

CONNECTICUT

FISTING BUDDY WANTED

WM, 5'10", 170 lbs., muscular, versatile seeks similar for mutual safe/sane action. Novices welcome. PO Box 37, Riverside, CT 06878. (203) 856-2053, 9-9:30 a.m., M-F.

LEVIS, FLANNEL SHIRTS 4x4s

Bear, trucker type, self-employed carpenter WM, 5'4", 160, 36, bearded hairy, pierced cock, into levis, recycled beer, sweat, catheters, piercing, tattoos, piss hole work, ho wax, cock modification, electricity. Right stud will try? Blue collar, bearded blonds a plus. 06776 locals & photo/phone same. Box 6677LF

HARTFORD TITS AND ASS

GWM, 47, 6'4", 200 lbs., into tit, ass and C&B workouts. Slow and long. No games, just men. Hard safe sex. HIV neg. If you are in shape and ready for the experience, write a descriptive letter. PO Box 95, East Glastonbury, CT 06025. Box 6632LF.

DELAWARE

THE MAKING OF MEN

I'm really not a Leather-Daddy. I just like boys who need to be serviced by a man. Prefer young, slender buns, proportionate structure. No smokers, drugs, drunks or live-ins. You don't have to serve me. I'm tall, stout, white non-racist, experienced. When was your last good service job? Will travel, photo appreciated. Box 6326LF

DC-METRO

BODYBUILDER SLAVE

WM, 42, 5'11", 175, 45" chest, 30" waist, well built, together, loner, erotic. Learn muscular, nonsmoker; use/abuse, whipping safesex. Ex-military special warfare. Relate Lawrence of Arabia, Mishima, "Story of O", "9½ Weeks", "Image", "Beauty" Trilogy. JV PO Box 44029, Ft. Washington, MD 20744 (LF5030)

DEDICATED LEATHERMAN

GWM, 40, 5'10", bl/bl, 150 lbs., mustache, goatee, seeking other men into good kinky b safe sex, brotherhood and friendship. A versatile and intelligent with many interests both sexual and nonsexual. Special turn-ons include titwork, hair, tats. PO Box 234 Manassas, VA 22110. (LF4696)

SLAVE NEEDS TRAINING

Willing to submit to Master for humiliation discipline, S&M, TT, C&B work, whippings and whatever else Master determines for proper training. Slave is 35, 200, 5'11", blond, little body hair, pierced and ringed. Sir, please let me serve you. Box 6249LF

INSATIABLE APPETITE

I want to suck your toes while massaging your hole with my pole. 5'9", 160 lbs, hairy chest, legs, 50 yrs old. Any age, any race. You must be bottom. Long sessions required. Box 6874



TORTURE METHODS

Seeking GWM interested in creative, safe experiments with torture devices and methods. You must be under 30, in good shape, willing alternate between top and bottom roles. Novices OK if interested in real torture, not merely fantasies. Box 6825.

FLORIDA

ASSLICKEE

39 y.o. WM, 5'9", 158, smooth body, 7", South Florida, experienced asslicker looking for sweaty bluecollar types or rugged males for intensive asslicking and body worship sessions. You know who you are. You will not be disappointed. Box 6297LF

COMING TO KEY WEST?

GWM, 30s, 6'2", 175 lbs., muscular and hung, seeking dominant, big-dicked leathermaster(s) into boots, uniforms, SM, BD, VA and more for hot, intense and uninhibited safe scenes. I will submit to your needs. Photo, phone, please—all answered. PO Box 893, Key West, FL 33041.

BONDAGE DUDE

5'10", 175, 27, 8" cut, looking for young men (18-35) into bondage. Possible long-term relationship with guy who really knows how to fuck around in bed, make me pig wild. I've got a collection of leather toys/gear for restraint, submission & discipline. Hood, gags, etc. How about you? Ft. Lauderdale area. Box 6496LF

BIG MASCULINE MAN WANTED

active well experienced white slave desires strong rugged hairy muscled dark complexion to dark men—in tight well-worn levis, fatigues, uniforms, leather—for hot funky sex, W/S, B/D, S/M, G/F, rim. Provide your hot sweaty body, I'll do the rest. 305-324-5754.

BEARDED DADDY WANTED

Orlando—27 y.o., 5'10", 195 lbs., GWM, chubby, bearded, shy, inexperienced but am fucking horny. Looking for older chubby bearded daddy/tutor type, willing to patiently teach me the ropes. Eager to be taught most everything including leather scene. Like toys, dildos, rubbers and watching X-rated videos. Box 6548LF.

GEORGIA

SEMI-EXPERIENCED

GWM, 38, 5'10", 155 lbs., moustache, attractive, professional, stable, mature, fun-loving, anti-bar, seeks singles, couples or groups for expansion of mutually agreed upon top and/or bottom safe scenes (leather, B/D, TT, photos, S/M, etc.) inexperienced OK. Visitors welcome. Monogamous relationship with right person. PO Box 76125, Atlanta, GA 30358-1125. (404) 636-1688. (LF6894).

ATLANTA AREA

GWM, 32, 5'11", 155 lbs., attractive, honest, responsible, has top or bottom fantasies involving rubber, bondage, dildoes, etc. (no pain). Ultimately hope to enjoy a totally monogamous, loving relationship but also have need for safe experience with a trustworthy, completely honest man. PO Box 36022, Decatur, Georgia 30032 (5774LF).

OBEDIENT BOY(S) WANTED

By hairy, husky Dad, 5'8". You're 21-35, trim, with profound need to surrender yourself for exhibition and frequent safe hard use. I'll provide affection, understanding, abuse, humiliation, as needed. No pain. Part time or more. Photo appreciated, application: Manservant, PO Box 52946, Atlanta, GA 30355. Box 6727LF.

Q: How do you tell Max Bear and Yogi Bear apart?

A: Max never makes a Boo-Boo!

RAGING BIG ONE NEEDED

for greedy Atlanta bottomwith hungry hole. Attractive, 5'10", 34, br/bl, moustache, 6+ craves active top who gets into raunchy movies, phone sex, high times. Must have fat dick and know hot to use it. Photo, phone ASAP Merry Christmas, Terry. 6572LF

ATLANTA LEATHERMAN

GWM, 37, 5'8", 145 lbs., good-looking, pierced, bearded, professional. Experience limited. Prefer to be Top, but versatile. Into light S&M, TT, BD, porn, leather, cockrings, chaps, harnesses, uniforms, didoes. Safe only. Let's get together in my playroom. Photo appreciated. Box 6901.

HAWAII

KINKY PLAYMATES/FRIENDS

Looking for kinky bottom for safe play. Ropes, fantasies and spankings are some of my favorite things. Me: smooth, 5'10", 160 lbs., uncut in-shape top. You: height/weight proportionate, 21-45 in greater Honolulu area. Beginners welcome. Send letter/photo (no photo/no reply) to: Box 6473LF.

ILLINOIS

HORSE WANTED

6'1½", 205 lbs., 60 yr. Daddy Master wants any age 220 lb+ BB or strong heavyset slave bottom to carry me piggyback, on shoulders and back for strongman stunts, mutually pump iron, nautilus, swim, ride bikes, watch videos, safe sex with me. Reward is my good pec, tit, nipple play, kisses. PO Box 1395, Melrose Park, IL 60160. Box 6617LF

BODYBUILDER/LEATHERMAN

Hot GWM BB 180#, 5'9", brown beard, 8" thick, big balls. Into FF, large dildoes, balls, leather, vacuum pumps, body worship. Wanted: similar daddy type MEN (not boys), experienced, hairy, hung, versatile. I have equipped playroom. Letter & photo to: Deek, 3161 N. Halsted #2, Chicago, IL 60657. Box 6765LF.

BONDING AGAIN

43, 5'11", 185, handsome, well-built, articulate, would like to meet leather brothers for companionship, social, and possibly more. Write J.R.J., 707 56th #508, Champaign, IL 61820. Box 6778LF.

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE/BOY

Master 33 6' 170 beard moustache. Slave 18-30 5'9" or shorter lean & tight assed. Start as a bootlicking dog/slave work hard to earn position as daddys boy. Your goal in life should be earning your master/daddys approval. Limits respected (safe). Photo-phone. Box 6772LF.

RED DOG SALOON

Cigars, Boots, Cops & Bears

#1 A Bunch of the Boys

Burly, bearded bears and other men stoking up with their cigars at the bar. (No nudity)



#2 Busted

A pair of cigar smoking cops arrive and take control of the hunky bartender, laying him out on the bar, shoving his face into a tray of butts and ashes, pulling down his pants and mauling his ass.



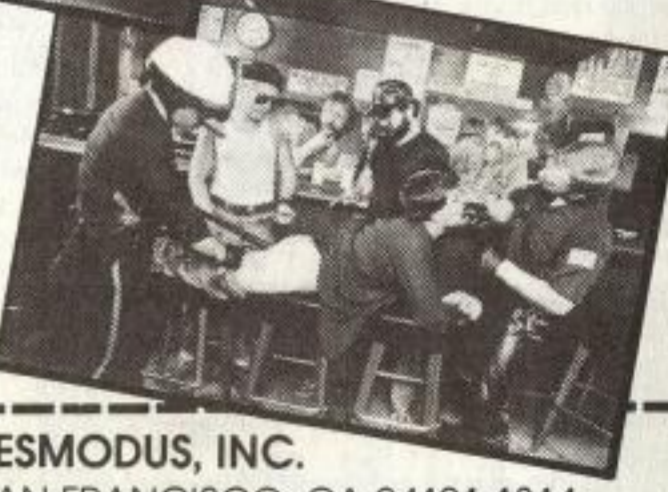
#3 Begging

The bartender uses his mouth to work on the cops' boots and cocks and they take possession of his ass.



#4 Sideshow

The meat comes out all over the place and while the handcuffed bartender does him, one of the cops takes his cigar out of his mouth and replaces it with a hard leatherman's cock.



#5 Free For All

The action gets heavier as everyone joins in to get a sample of the bartender's body, clamp on his tits, squeeze his balls, shove a cigar up his ass, and finally reward his performance with a cigar.

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- ☐ #1 A Bunch of the Boys
- ☐ #2 Busted
- ☐ #3 Begging
- ☐ #4 Sideshow
- ☐ #5 Free For All

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ISSUE 78

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SLAVE SEEKS MASTERS/TOPS

Suck, fuck (condoms), V/A, shaving, wax, dildos, enemas, spit, piss, shit, toys, uniforms, leather, slings. Enjoy aroma, smoke. Slave: WM, 31, 5'10", blond, smooth. Need limits respected and expanded. Sir, please pick your pleasure and write a letter. Photo, phone preferred. Any ideas? Box 6630LF.

CHICAGO LEATHER/BONDAGE

Bottom needs more experience in all hardcore sex scenes. Willing to explore all raunch and medium pain. FF top, but would like to be converted to bottom. Also receptive to companionship and traditional sex scenes. Am 25, 6', 185, hairy, brown hair, blue eyes, clean cut. Send photo. Box 6685LF.

TITS AND ASS ONLY!

190 lbs, over 6', blue eyed, early 50s, full leather bottom needs leather Top/Master/Daddy into tit torture, fistfucking, Greek active, dildoes, bondage, cock & ball torture (no French). Black/brown/white men of all ages are invited to reply (picture, if possible) PO Box 476842, Chicago, IL 60647.

HEAVY S/M—TORTURE

Hot, 6', W/M, 37, 165, masochistic blond, moustache, needs sadistic masculine men/couples who like to use whips for heavy flogging, punching, abrasives, cigarettes, clamps, medical, other torture gear, your preference. A few limits, but you'll get off seeing a guy tied up, worked over, with marks, welts, bruises. Serious only. Box 6818.

BLUE COLLAR BUDDY

Chicago/Rockford, GWM, 34, short, bottom/mutual, moustache. Into dirty work clothes, boots, gear, coveralls, unionsuits, jockstraps, rubber, cigars, trucks, tits, condoms, & lots more! SAFESEX only! Also serious bondage, hoods, ace bandages, duct tape, creative kink. Like real men, macho scenes, beerguts, beard/mustaches, grease, grime & grunge! Box 6841LF.

HOT VOYEUR COUPLE

Horny, masculine GWC, 40/41 seek to meet hot couples to share our sling equipped playroom (fucking, sucking, 69). Only into watching, being watched (no contact). Interests: jocks, leather/levi, uniforms, Dad/son couples. Hairy a plus. No kinky, far out scenes. Box-holders, PO Box 41-1175, Chicago, 60641 Box 6846LF.

DILDO A BEARDED BEAR

Ever wanted to make a big guy take your dildoes? Burly, balding, beer-bellied, builtwat (6', 215#, 48) wants hard use and abuse from dominant, aggressive men. Any age, race, size. Degrade and humiliate me while you expand my limits and stretch my manhole. VA, TT, FF. (Indiana to Tennessee preferred) Box 6694LF.

TONGUE BATH

White male 48, will give a full-crotch bath to white males 50 or older. Your pleasure guaranteed. Call evenings (312) 545-6075. Joe.

S&M PROFESSIONAL

Handsome, clean cut appearance & 3-piece suit conceal bound nipples and shaved, pierced donkeydick of versatile, hung satyr seeking heavy action. Box 578672, Chicago 60657-8672.

TOTAL TOILET SERVICE

given to dominant scat Tops by attractive shiteater. Box 6888.

HUNGRY MALE PUSSY/CUNT

White, handsome, 30s bottom son has wet mouth, big tits, and tight pussyhole. Needs a White/Hispanic Daddy/Top(s). Son is a slut/where and wants to be used as such by Daddy(s) and his friends. Love to be gang banged. Call (312) 338-5528.(LF6898)

INDIANA**V/A ASS BEATING**

Daddies: plusses—cigars, chaw, beerguts, filthy boots, cheese, mean, filthy mouth, heavy belt/razor strop, hard strokes. Dick-suckers: you'll crawl and your boy dick will drip from the abuse you'll suffer. Slow, painful assbeatings/floggings, CB/T, bondage. Daddy or dicksucker, write for intense, painful Power sex/Male ritual. Box 6233LF.

ABUSE THIS BOTTOM

Hot little guy, 35, 5'7", 135, lean, muscular, seeks hot construction, college jock, BB, farmer types and/or uncuts for any tit, ball, ass scene mild to wild, including 3-ways. Can switch roles with right guy. Send photo is possible. PO Box 5903, Bloomington, IN 47408. Box 6552LF.

IOWA**URBAN ABORIGINAL**

Leather Dad new to Iowa City: bearded, ringed, 40, 5'8", 145... questing for action with men/boys/masculine others... deep FF as yoga: bondage, TT, nutcrushing meditations... Safe & sane & sincere in my needs/pursuits... All answered/considered. Now is the time. Box 5413LF.

ATTN: TRUCKERS/BIKERS/COPS

Slave 31, 6'3", 171, 8" to service Goodlooking. Well built, Well hung Truckers, Bikers or Cops while passing through Des Moines, Iowa (180-135). A real dick pleaser, offers fantastic face fucking (head) and ass to Hot Macho Truckers, Bikers or Cops. Leather, Cigars, Beer, Piss, Sweat, Poppers, Semis, Bikes and Badges a turn-on for a gang of bikers, Truckers, or for HOT one-on-one action (safe sex only). For information and telephone number, send name, address, and a photo to: Lee, PO Box 7223, Grand Station, Des Moines, Iowa 50309.

NOVICE SEEKS TRAINING

Sir? This bottom needs you, a HOT muscular TOP, to expand my limits and whip me back into proper physical shape for your use. This bottom is a white male, 29, 6'2", 248 lbs., and will try anything except piercings, scat, head shaving, or permanent damage. Box 6262LF.

KANSAS**MASTER/DADDY SEEKS SLAVE**

Dominant Master/daddy, 36, 5'10", 155, seeks slave for weekend/occasional use and abuse. Scenes from light to heavy, but will stop at your limits. Prefer hot, young studs with good build. The Master, PO Box 1373, Manhattan, KS 66502.

FROM KISSING TO SCAT

No pain, condoms for screwing. Otherwise anything goes: WS, FF, 69, scat. I'm top and bottom, 33, attractive, professional and intelligent. You are under 35, honest, no substance addictions, and attractive. Prefer clean-shaven. Can travel KCMO to OKC. Write soon with photo and phone to box 6458LF.

KENTUCKY**KENTUCKY NIGHTCRAWLER**

Leatherbottom, GWM, 35, 5'9", 145 lbs. beard. Versatile, openminded and stable. Likes leather, porn, cigars, cyclists and fantasy scenes. Looking for a healthy man for shared interests. Reply with photo to Box 5515LF.

MAINE**SADIST**

Sane experienced gay white male master, 45, seeks masochistic gay male slaves for medium to heavy S&M, B&D, torture sessions, tit torture, cock & ball torture, anal work, fistfucking, whipping, shaving, hot wax, endurance & most safe scenes & sex. Must be trim, masculine, clean & willing, a few limits OK. Send pix. Location, southern Maine. Box 6431LF.

MARYLAND**PART TIME MASTER NEEDED**

By slave/bottom with lover who doesn't like to dominate this 34, 6', 175 Baltimore WM. Need to serve and service leather-clad or uniformed master (his dick, boots, body) as he demands. Not into FF, scat, shaving. Photo appreciated and returned with mine, Sir. Box 6625LF.

FUCK, "I'M STARVED"!!!

Relocated Master, W/M/29 5'8", 150#, 40" chest, 30" waist, hung/built, seeks slave menu to satisfy "hungry-man appetite"! Entice my hunger with meal photo (you) and menu (Fr/a/p; Gr/p; toys, etc.) to "RO". PO Box 2113, Columbia, Maryland 21045. Masters who share welcomed! Box 6546LF.

WRESTLING/BONDAGE

East Cst WM, 6'3", 36, needs challenge from a bruising BB/bully who isn't afraid to punish his opponent. The match: no rules, no timeouts, no mercy. Then: real ropes, real toys, real headgames. Itchin' to taunt, torment & teach somebody a major lesson in respect? Box 6696LF.

HEAVY NIPPLE ACTION

Masculine, muscular, 37, 6'2", 170, versatile inspired Tit Torture addict. It's like having two extra dicks! Prefer them on muscled pecs overlooking washboard abs. Photo and phone a must. Live east coast—travel nationwide and Canada. Possibility—pierce my tits... anyone experienced? Box 6704LF.

MASSACHUSETTS**MEDICAL EXAM**

Tall, musc., 32, looking for real doctor over 35 to give me a thorough physical exam including the anus and rectum in an office setting. Box 6752.

HOT LEATHER MASTER NEEDED

by submissive bottom for heavy ass beating, CBT, VA, TT, Dildos. Fantasy or reality scenes. Give me an order and I will obey. GWM 38. Also into cuffs, spread-eagled, willing to try new things. You—tough, masculine, nasty. Box 6773LF.

HOT HAIRY UNCUT COUPLE

Top: 30, 5'10", dark hair & eyes, moustache. 175 lbs. Uncut & hairy. Bottom: 28, 6'1", dark hair & eyes, beard. 200 lbs. Uncut & very hairy. SM, BD, TT, CBT, WS, wax, assplay. Equipped "Pump Room" with sling. Facial and body hair preferred. Tops, bottoms, Masters, slaves call (617) 282-7196. Box 6690LF.

DAD SEEKS SON MASTER

for 48-year-old slave, 6'1", 190 lbs., white. Seeks son Master for exploration via mental and physical abuse and control. PO Box 811, Boston, MA 02146.

MASTER SEEKS SECOND SLAVE

Master 60s, sexually 40s, and slave 20s are looking for second GWM slave. Applicant should be about 6', weigh about 160, NO facial hair. Master and slave are into leather, HEAVY rubber, bondage, SM, etc. Applicant must have driver's license, be able to work part-time. Be able to relocate immediately. Call (413) 267-5278 before 10 PM EST.

SLAVE WANTED

by GWM, 45, 5'8", 150, slave must be into BD, CBT/T, shaving, enemas, spanking. Master can be affectionate or demanding. Photo, phone to: Box 6372LF.

LEATHER BIKERS

Healthy, fun-loving, fit dudes, 20-40, interested in joining leather bike buddies club. Do you enjoy cruisin' in black jacket, boots, worn Levis, Gauntlet gloves, chaps? Meet some good biker friends. Framingham/Metro West area. Sane, straight acting guys. Not a sex ad. Ideas, suggestions, interests, write John, PO Box 1021, Framingham, MA 01701-1021.

Q: What did Goldilocks say to Max Bear?
A: "Oooh, Max, you're just right!"

NEW ENGLAND SON

WM, 5'9", 160 lbs., full beard, blond hair, very attractive, masculine, educated in US and in Europe. Seeking dominant Father-Master type figure for an honest one-on-one relationship. Son is professionally employed, independent, and intelligent, heavy into Leather and obedience, but capable of stepping out of the sex scene. Prefer mature monogamous attitudes. This is a quality ad, photo, phone will be answered. Box 6559LF.

ONE GOOD MAN

It ain't much, it's only everything. I am a handsome, trim 34 year old white gent who is anything but in the rack. You are a well defined hunk or smooth cute boy, race unimportant. I am dominant. You are submissive. We are both erotic, clean and careful. 733 Turnpike Street, Suite 333, PO Box 6700, North Andover, MA 01845.

please

constant bondage, strict discipline, merciless punishments, a living hell with the only relief through humiliating worship and service of your every whim. Your way. Please, Sir. 24, 5'7", 150, very muscular, blond/brown, some experience. Box 6869.



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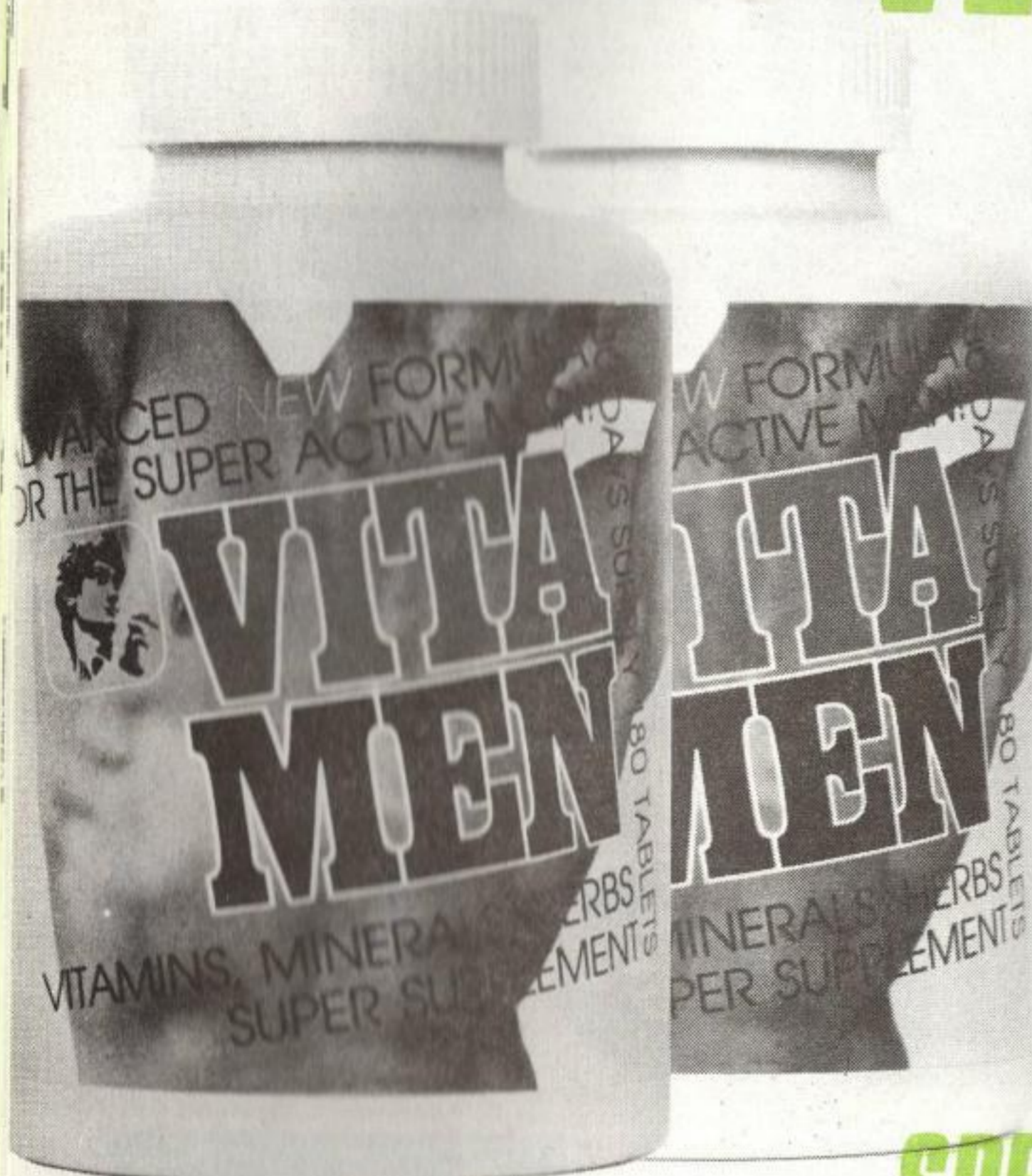
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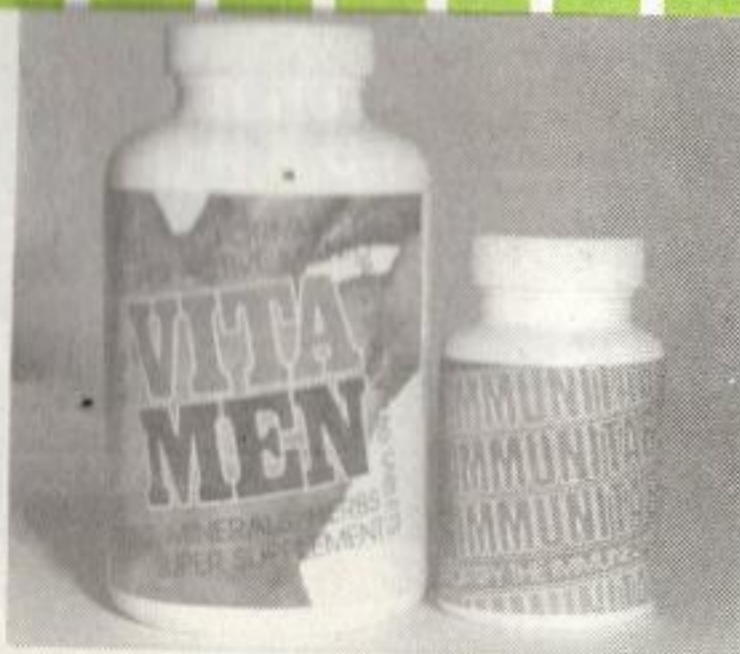
And if your idyllic life includes no exposure to whatever it is that causes colds and flu, along with many of the other communicable diseases that plague mankind.

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There are a great many reasons for preferring VITA-MEN products to the run-of-the-mill drug store variety. Or even most of the mega-formula brands with something for everyone.

If you are a young man, aged 21 to whatever, after cleaning up your act, may we suggest you perfect your diet. You are whatever goes inside you. And VITA-MEN was designed by dedicated doctors to do just that, buddy.

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San Francisco, CA. Dealer inquiries invited.



SADIST NEEDED

Obedient, 29 yr. 6', redhead masochist/slave requests orders from cigar smoking Sadist/Master. Bondage, ball stretching, heavy asswork (dildoes, FF), CBT, TT, VA & discipline with a desire to provide toilet and ashtray services. Prompt reply to all demands. Waiting with bound balls in Boston, Sir! Box 6863.

MICHIGAN

HOT MASTER

has opening for recruit. Send resume and photo to: Rear Admiral Mark, PO Box 50014, Novi, MI 48050.

SON SEEKS DADDY

24-yr-old WM, 145 lbs, 5'8", attractive, seeks the guidings, discipline and affection of his daddy. Son's interests include light to heavy bondage, TT, CBT, toys w/lots of assplay, safe sex, spankings, shaving?, rubber? Son needs muscular dad who is under 45 and has same interests. Box 6832LF.

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER/COP

Slave seeks police officer or leather master/biker for safe and sane B/D and uniformed interrogation. SE Michigan or NW Ohio. Classic scenes more important than real pain. No screwing. ME: GWM, 36, 190 lbs, 5'9", trimmed beard, professional. YOU: 30-50, masculine, hairy, intelligent, genuine cop a plus. I am very discreet and expect same. Possible long term. No silly verbal games. Reply with contact info. to Box 6857, or mail info. for time and place to meet in public area on weekend. Picture appreciated but not required.

BODYBUILDER SLAVE

Well trained bottom seeks experienced Master-Top. Pain, fantasy, exhibitionism, 3 ways. Reply w/pic. Box 6889.

MISSISSIPPI

MANHUGGING LEATHERS FOR US

Balding, bearded, booted professional lives and sleeps the leathered life. Looking for mature, sensitive man who's also sensually attuned to balls, bikes, jockstraps, bodybuilding. Harold: mid-40s, enjoys classical music, leather-bikini yardwork, home and crafts-related hobbies. Join me for smoke/drug-free weekend of leathered togetherness. POB 5172, Biloxi, MS 39534-0172. (LF6386)

MISSOURI

2 TOPS-HUNG-HOT-HORNY

Looking for bottom into rough, active, verbal sessions in our well equipped "playroom" with sling, restraints, mirrors and lots of toys. Turn-ons: bondage, discipline, cock/tit/ball work, fisting, W/S. Both 40s, 5'10", 170 lbs., attractive, tested neg. Dig young son/BB type. PO Box 3931, Springfield, Missouri 65808. JO letters answered. Box 6565 LF.

LEATHER RUBBER UNIFORMS

GWM, 37, 5'10", 160#, brown hair, clean shaven; hairy body; trim, healthy and hot; needs buddy/daddy; mutual fantasies; only masculine, legitimate men who love man sex need respond; I want to learn from a safe, hot dude what my limits are. Box 6697LF.

FUCKBUDDY WITH LARGE NIPPLES

wanted. Age not important if you have big nipples and a muscular body. Must be into TT, SM, WS. Dungeons a plus. I'm HIV positive, 5'9", 150 lbs, muscular and wild. Reply with photo. Kevin, Box 753 Belton, MO 64012-0753. Box 6681LF.

Q: How is Max Bear different from his fellow bears?

A: Max is the one in the jockstrap

LEATHERMAN

Looking for another leatherman who is into the feel, smell, sight and taste of hot black leather. Dressed in leather from head to toe all the time and cannot get enough of it. Send photo with reply—all answered by 6', hung, 190, 39 y.o. Box 6468LF.

WANTED ONE TOP

Handsome white professional, dark hair and eyes, 28, 5'8", 145, moderately hairy, workout stable intelligent masculine. You are bigger, dominant, masculine 100% top who enjoys getting his dick sucked. A verbal natural dominant who wants to be my boss and wants my mouth all over his body. I haven't been screwed in 10 years but I am an eager bottom and I will do anything for the top dominant enough to make me want it. I can travel anywhere. Photo and phone get immediate response. Not into pain, heavy bondage or toys, just you. Box 6826.

NEVADA

WORK HIM OVER

Experienced masochist, WM, 32, 6', 190, craves punishment. Men who take pleasure in C/B/T torture, heavy bondage, beatings, gags, hoods, wax, buttwork, face slapping, unusual punishment—this loner needs an intense partner in southern Nevada. Box 6754.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

WHITE MOUNTAINS

Leatherman, GWM, 42, 5'11", 170, bearded, seeks buddies into full leather. Levis, boots, tattoos, piercings, Harleys, S&M, TT, CBT, hard safe sex. Letter and photo to Box 6252LF.

NEW JERSEY

TORTURE TURN YOU ON?

Experienced sadist seeks young (18-30), well-built captives man enough to endure imaginative and heavy bondage, pain and torture in my extraordinarily equipped dungeon. Limits explored and expanded. More interested in classic torture scenes than leather sex. (201) 874-6725, after 8 PM (LF4769).

NJ DRUMMERS

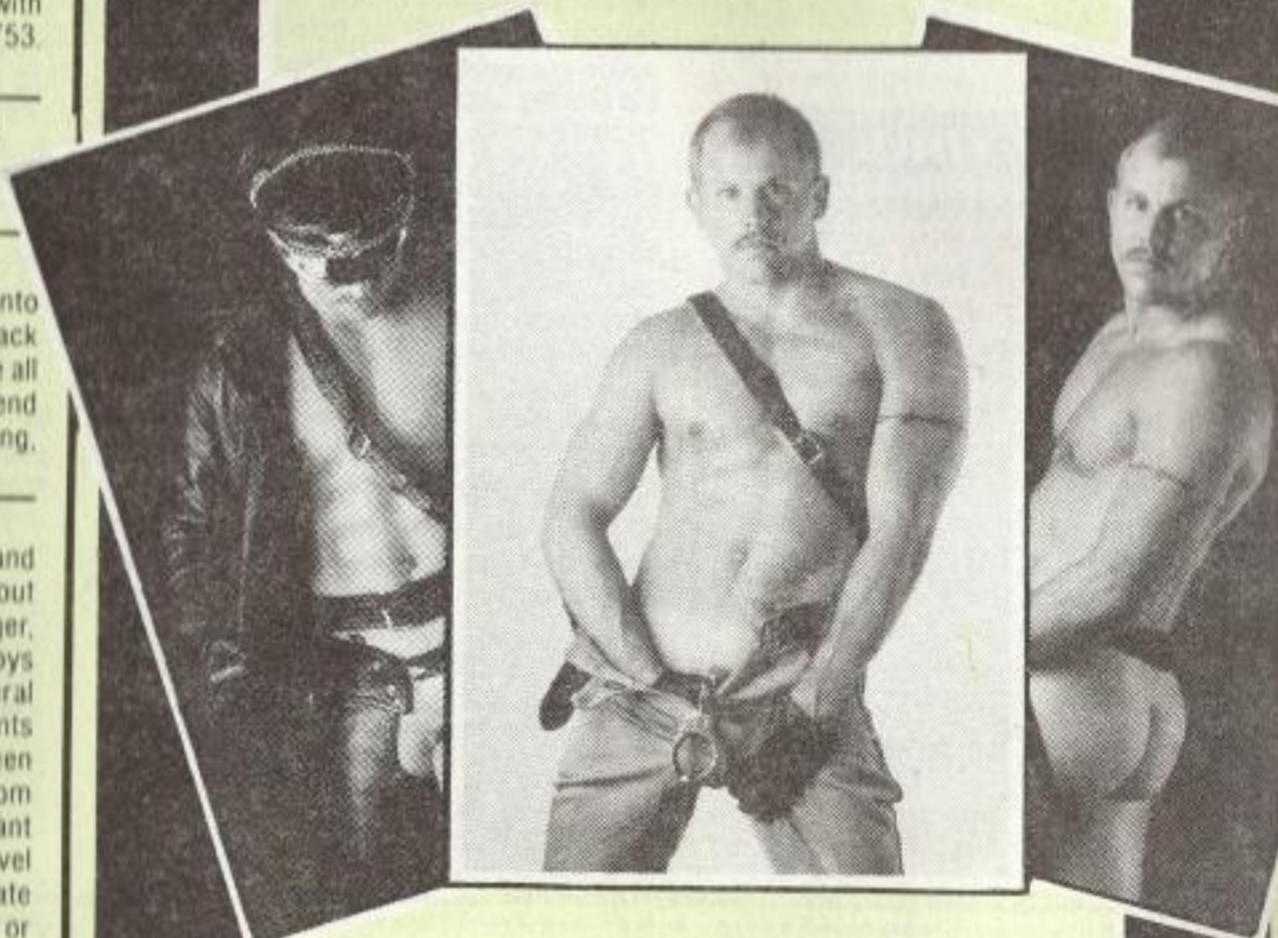
Tattooed, pierced, boot-wearing, cigar-chewing closet leatherman loves hats, hoods, gloves, chains, and tape. Am alone, bored, and getting fat. Desire communication with other amateur NJ Drummers. No pros, please. Interests include bondage, discipline, endurance, exhibitionism, photography. Privacy respected, same expected. Call Boots McCoy (201) 279-6450, Tuesdays. Or write Box 6779LF.

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City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone _____

Signature _____

I realize these cards do contain nudity and it is alright to
mail them to me at the address above.



HUNGRY EAGER BOTTOM

WM, 37, 5'10", 160 lbs., muscular, bottom. Offers total service and obedience to aggressive, demanding Top. Long, regular sessions sought. Boots, leather a plus. Attitude more important than looks. North Jersey area. Box 6850.

NEW YORK

PRIVATE LEATHERMEN'S CLUB

CELL BLOCK 28, 28 Ninth Avenue, New York City, NY 10014 (downstairs). Meets every Sunday from 3PM to 3AM. Also meets every Monday through Thursday from 8PM to 3AM and parties on 'til ??? FREE CLOTHES CHECK AND SODA BAR. BYOB. Bring in this ad for a FREE MEMBERSHIP. For more information, stop by, write or phone (212) 733-3144

SUCKING DADDY'S ASS

Manly WM Daddy wanted by rimming-obsessed bottom. Can take piss. Will learn shit for right man. Me: (28, 5'9", 170, br/gr). No skinnies or trolls. NYC/LI. Box 6298LF

ATHLETIC TOP

Dad seeks bottom (son) for serious relationship. GWM, 46, 5'10", 170, BB, masculine, aware, sensitive, adventurous, into B/D, S/M, spanking, safe Gr/A, Fr/p, ass play, toys. You:

any race, good body, serious about committing. Phone (necessary) photo to Box 774, 263A W 19 St., NYC, NY 10011.

PUSSY BOY SLUT WHORE

This pussy boy has a hot wet mouth, nice big tits and a real tight pussyhole. Love to serve and service a daddy and his friends, love water-sports and getting fucked. Especially love big black cocks. Reply Lennie, Box 650, c/o DMS, 132 W 24th St., NYC, NY 10011 (LF6389) or call (212) 367-7484.

STOCKY BUTCH SLAVE

Italian, 33, 5'9", 210, solid, very masculine, cut, healthy, humpy, seeks dominant, beer belly chunky brute, cut & hung, into dominating a dog collared slave. No hangups. Smoke, poppers, anything else, a-ok. Photo/phone to Box 6506LF.

SADISTIC SICILIAN MASTER

37, 5'9", 190, seeks dog or pig into heavy, heavy V/A, whippings, pleasurable torture, CBT, TT, FF, W/S, scat. A complete piece of shit that likes to be treated like one. Prefer experienced short chunky types. Photo and letter of qualifications to Box 5814LF

HOT FAT GUY

Goodlooking young chubby seeks men. All scenes. Call (212) 629-1990

MASOCHISTS WANTED

32 YO sadist has insatiable appetite for seeing welts and bruises while listening to screams and moans coming through a gag. Call (212) 777-2632, but keep it short.

STUNNING 'V' BB NEEDS CBT

Handsome, 165 lbs., 5'10" 43" ch, 30" w, cut, big balls, bubble butt, inexperienced, needs stretching, light T/T, spanking by hard muscular healthy BB daddy. Photograph/telephone please. PO Box 7281, NYC 10150

BODYBUILDER SLAVE

Well trained bottom seeks experienced Master/Top. Pain, fantasy, exhibitionism, 3 ways. Reply w/pic. Box 6889.

YNG RAUNCH DUDE

W/M, Bklyn, 26, 5'8", 150, seeks same age or younger, trim, into mutual bondage with hvy scat, piss, puke and foot worship. All letters w/photo answered. Box 6817.

LEATHER BONDAGE SLAVE

seeks hot Master to expand limits and fantasies: leather/rubber gear, hoods, straitjackets, mummification, kidnapping/dungeon/hospital scenes, shaving, piercing, animal/slave training, exhibitionism and safe sex. No drugs. Slave: good-looking GWM, 45, 5'10" 179 lbs. Box 6289LF

LEATHER BUDDY

Hot 6', 175, 40, in-shape needs real man 30-50, for imaginative scenes. Big guys, leather, muscles, hairy chests, beards, moustaches, uniforms, piercings are turn-ons. Heavy into nipples. Let's explore police bikers, workouts, etc. Be men together, act safe and let our fantasies go. Box 6248LF

Q: What does **Max Bear** need to make him happy?
A: Only the bear necessities of life.

SM REALITY

Not fantasy. Very experienced masochist, 38, 5'10", 170, well developed, seeks experienced sane sadist for pushing of exceptional pain level. Restrain my power, clamp my 3/4 protruding tits, stimulate my pain level with your leather and SM equipment. Send description of yourself and experiences, phone. Travel frequently to Calif. and Illinois. Box 5444

BLACK SCAT J/O

BM 32, 5'6", 145# into sleazy scenes w/any age, race, size. Into mutual scat, raunch, oil, buttplay, dirty diapers/jockey shorts, kinky daddy/son games, long hot dirty J/O action. Write PO Box 1364, Peter Stuyvesant Station, NY, NY 10009

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KINKY SLAVE EATS SHITS

(& serves you totally, too). GWM, 33, good-looking, seeks dom., top for very kinky multifaceted relationship. We can have real fun getting into: instant rimming any place, anytime; regular scat meals, munching, & snacks; tongue toiletpaper service; head stuck-locked down bowl at ur whim; drinking toilet bowl & tongue cleaning it on command; heavy/longterm bondage at your pleasure (leather, rope, steel, straitjacket); stockade and pillory; confinement & cages; boots & sneakers; being butt of endless practical jokes & frat-hazing; enforced chastity; uniforms & rubber; public humiliation; houseboy/servant role & lifestyle; doing dishes & washing & waxing floors; extreme respect & obedience training; paddling & punching; exhibition of & discipline on my black & blue marks; barking like a dog & braying loudly like a jackass; WS; publicly pissed pants & bladder control. I can be as submissive as you can be creative, kinky, & abusive. I have lots of toys & a filthy original mind, too. Monogamy has kept me healthy until now, & until the health crisis is over, it's necessary to be owned by one sadist or a small group, but that's no barrier to the unusual. I realize that some people were meant to "give shit," & some were meant to receive it, & I know for sure that I am one of the latter. Am seeking more than a purely sexual relationship. Am intelligent, mature,

masculine, good company. Wish to find same in others. Box 349, 70A Greenwich Ave., New York, NY 10011. (LF6290)

GANG RAPE

WM, 37, 5'9" assussy needs rough assplowing and mouthstuffing rape, piss, V/A, spit by cops, uniforms, frats, street gangs, rough tops. Healthy and expect same. Also into tough topman domination, armpits, foreskin, B/D. Bluecollar, hung, noisy roughfuckers a plus. Detailed action, photo to Box 6427LF

CAVERNOUS SHAVED MAN HOLE

Gym workouts keep my body in shape and daily bike riding keeps my melon ass cheeks molded hard. But, this healthy 41, W/M Scorpio pig's ass has a deep hungry hole that craves attention. Man is 5'7", 135 lbs., bearded, pierced tits-cock-balls, shaved chest, ass-c/b. Into mutual heavy ass work, ass toys, ball and foot fucking, L/L, mouth and tongue drool to extra special turn-on of feet, boots, socks, and jocks. Absolute turn-off to overweights, unexperienced, and men who only have fantasies but are unable to live them. Communicate by phoning (212) 255-3138, 7-12pm EST or write Box 1440 Madison Square Station, NYC, NY 10159 with photo, phone, description. Experience a real MAN! LF5575

SPANKING WANTED

GWM will grope fully dressed man (25-young 65). You give me a firm, barehanded spanking as punishment for groping you without permission. Accompanying safe sex optional. No drugs, pot, heavy drinkers, hustlers. If my place, no parking problem. But write to Box 660, 132 W 24 St., NYC 10011.

LEATHER UNIFORM MASTER

49, 6'1", trim, cleanhaven disciplinarian will inspect men for duty who understand the meaning and value of discipline over indulgence, obedience over arrogance, ready to bare ass and bend their back out of strength not weakness, and who recognize corporal punishment as a time-tested but often denied ritual of manhood to insure and reinforce proper attitude and behavior. Box 4781LF

DADDY WANTS SLAVEBOY/SON

Forget: pain, loneliness, sleaze. Surrender: body, mind, total sex service. Become: owned, appreciated, joyfully used. Get: leathermaster, joy, security, permanence. Age, looks? Attitude's more! Experienced/inexperienced? Learn new Master's way to worship. Detailed letters earn prompt phonecall. Photos helpful, returned, undemanded. Your chance for top-man's love, home, happiness, future. Don't blow it! Box 6324LF.

HOT SON/BOTTOM NEEDED

by hot Daddy/Top, 47, BB, athletic, 5'10", 170, masculine, sensitive, for serious, lasting relationship. Into S/M, B/D, all assplay, (safe) Gr/A, spanking. You: any race, good body, serious about relationship and commitment. Photo/Phone (must) to Box 774, 263A W 19 St., NY NY 10011. Box 6771LF.

Q: Who the hell is **Max Bear**, anyway?

A: He's big and hairy, and he's cumming to gitcha!

STRICT DISCIPLINE

Men will be men and therefore, on occasion, require firm, no-nonsense discipline to improve their behavior, strengthen their character, or break their bad habits. Agree? If so, then write this 6'2", mustached, serious white male with your ideas/experiences. Lives upstate—does some traveling. Photo. Box 6768LF.

USED FRENCH SEAT

Late 1920s make. Classic tongue in groove construction for thorough ass satisfaction. Relax your naked butt on a hot pliant seat. Looks and endowment not important. Natural male selfishness and a clean fit white ass appreciated. Overweight and disabled welcome. Box 6734.

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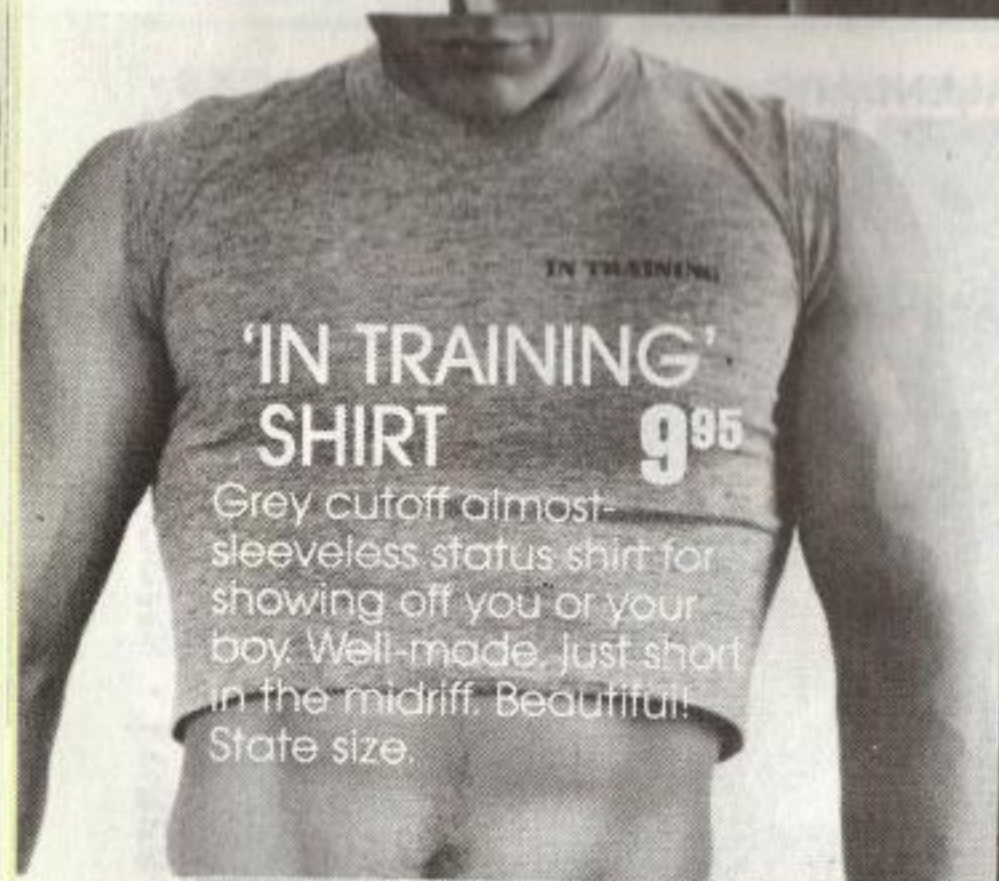
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UPSTATE LEATHERMAN

Hot, leatherclad, booted man into the smell, taste, and feel of black leather, seeks same. Masculine, handsome, white, 36, 6ft, 165, blonde, mustache, good build. Full black leather, jacket, chaps, gloves, boots, uniforms, muscles, like SM/BD, safe action only. Poughkeepsie area. Letter, phone, photo to Box 6845LF.

SERVE ME

Sniff, lick, caress, suck me from neck to toe. Verbal abuse, butt paddling, slapping, domination. Safe sex. Me 48, 5'8", 150 lbs. You 40-55, healthy, clean, subservient. NYC only. Weeknights. Telephone to be answered. Box 6751.

DADDY NEEDS USE

Sturdy WM 38 needs hot arrogant sadistic cock studs, jocks, bikers, mechanics, red-necks to work over/use me. Muscled hung U/C shit stomping ball busting WM 18-20s have me as total bootlick, toilet, punchbag, suck machine, fuckhole. Filthy boots/levis, leather forced buddy use a +. Box 6844LF.

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

to train him for service in relationship centered on Master's cock, with Master's pleasure, comfort, convenience to come first. Perhaps a deeper relationship will follow. Slave is Irish, 34, 6', 190#, NYC & upstate. Non-live-in, on call or scheduled to start. Box 6842LF.

HOT SPANKING

needed for X-football jock with fat, beefy ass, experienced top guys only. PO Box 232, Ellicott Station, Buffalo, NY 14205.

NIPPLE ABUSE WANTED

Submissive Daddy, young 52, good shape, seeks prolonged TT by young dominants, especially Latins, Blacks, Asians. Oral service, GR/P also provided. Box 81, NYC 10011.

TOILET AVAILABLE

38 year old pig craves shit, piss, snot, b.o. smegma, verbal abuse, humiliation, degradation and lots more from imaginative filthy stinkin' Topmen to 45. Send photo. Occupant, Box 1725, West Caldwell, NJ 07007-1725. Looking forward to a disgustingly good time.

HOT HAIRY ASS

ready for your pleasure, Sir. Me: 26, redhead, 5'9", 150 lb into bondage, W/S, etc. You: Black or Latin, hung and into hot white ass. Box 6875.

BANG THIS BONDAGE NOVICE

Some fuseburners: soulkissing, titnibbling, cockchewing, ballmassages, hoiespanking. WM, 37, 5'11", 160, beard, muscular, versatile desires lean, solid, captivating, trusted, virile, condbuddy. Box 6881.

LEATHER N UNIFORM LATINO

Macho-Handsome-Tough 30, 5'8", slim, defined, 135 lbs. Black hair, brown eyes, thick stach. Wants: slim handsome hung VERY Macho Top 25-45. Who craves prolonged oral service in action—both in Total Leather/Police uniforms. Light V/A-B/D-TT pot & poppers SS. Photo gets same! NYC & NJ & USA. Box 6557LF.

BIG, PIERCED TITS, UPSTATE

BERKSHIRES. Pierced, bearded Leatherman, mid-thirties, 6'4", 200 lbs., handsome and in good shape, into sensual and/or heavy tit play and piercing. Seeks handsome Leatherman with similar interests. Box 6620LF.

TOPS

Into gang bangin hot, 27 y.o., straight raunch-bag, write. Box 6596

POLICE BUFF . . .

wants to meet MOS to horse around with (nothing heavy) in and/or out of the bag. I have flexible hours. No heavy drinkers. Parking is easy (If I am to contact you at a public phone, allow several contact times.) Box 6605

BIG TOUGH MUSCLE SON WANTED

by New York City Daddy. Live in with secure, stable sadistic GWM, 40 and take CBT, pec and nipple work, gut punching, and stand on abs. Use your powerful muscles to serve dad's every need and train for competition. Ph/Ph a must for this hairy bear with good build. Box 4717LF.

SANE CREATIVE TOP NEEDED

WM, 32, 6'2", 170, goodlooking, healthy swimmer's build, brown hair, eyes, masculine, seeks leather and non-leather Masters, disciplinarians, Daddies, Tops, etc. who enjoy creative S/M and kinky scenes and can respect limits. My hairless buns need reddening via the strap, belt, paddle, cane, crop or ? Then split my hole with lots of dildoes, toys. I like TT, CBT, VA, BD, SM or just giving a long great blowjob. Age, race, looks unimportant but prefer older types. Photo, phone, address a must. Serious only. Box 6876.

HOT TOP WANTS TO BE SLAVE

Tall blond, 30 year old, hard muscled, hung, hot nipped Master needs to be bottom for hot hung masculine Top who wants grovelling cock sucking slave service. I dig prolonged intense tit and ball work. Turn a real man into your personal slave pussy, Sir. Bondage, toys and mutual scenes also a turn on! NYC. Box 6861.

SERIOUS SLAVE/BOTTOM

wanted for intense relationship taken to infinity. Master loving, caring, 32, heavy, 5'10", 215, hairy, bearded. Objective: elimination of the self thru mind, body so that the spirit can join as one with the Master. Method: Body: heavy S/M, bondage, bullwhip, belt, CBT, TT, punch/kick, raunch, piss, plus. Mind: humiliation, VA, interrogation, brainwash. Intensely dependent slave experience-limits must/will expand. Qualifications: genuine desire, need-chunky, shorter, 25-40, smoke, drink ok, encouraged; but all who understand may apply. Absolute oneness can be achieved and it's beautiful. Box 6865.

THE REAL THING

Master, 38, has opening for slave-trainee under 35. First, collar and leash. Later, cuffs, chains, heavy B/D. Ultimately, shaving, piercing and chastity belt. You can keep your day job, but you will still be my property. True commitment offered, mutual respect assured. Photo, phone, sincere only. Box 6678LF.

PUNISHMENT SLAVE

Good-looking Italian needs correction and will service tough sane White, Black, Hispanic men in work clothes, uniforms, wrestlers, boxers, rubber, 3 piece suits, leather, gut punch, catheters, enemas, cock & ball, verbal, safe sex, can be top. No phonies. Tel: 1-718-SM-80-408. Dave, PO Box 150 634, Brooklyn, New York 11215 or Box 6687LF.

MASTER SEEKS BOY/SLAVE

For weekend/occasional use and abuse. Possible permanent houseboy. Safe, sane, clean and can travel some. Boy must be under 29, prefer smooth swimmers build. I am 37, 5'11", 170, br/br, professional. Submit picture, phone to: Sir, POB 21561, Chattanooga, TN 37421. Box 6549LF.

SEEKING BOTTOM/COMPANION

Mostly top wants mostly bottom for moderate to heavy SM, kink, passion, pain in Nashville. Top is 35, 5'9", 175#, professional, beard, very hairy, intense, caring, enjoys leather bonds, straps, whips. Desires sexual bottom/slave, but in other respects, partner/companion, willing to explore, experiment and expand limits. Box 6833LF.

TEXAS**SLING ROOM VACANCY**

Urgently needs filling! Goodlooking horny leatherman, 30, 5'9", 150, dark hair/eyes, hairy chest, deep throat, fat cock, and hungry hole seeking dominant stud, under 40 for long, slow buttstretching, bondage, light S/M and mutual exploration in my Dallas playroom or yours. Box 6675LF.

NAKED RANCH STUD

willing to work outdoors naked to be stable, breed, enslaved. Hitched to plow as work horse. Keep naked in barn or hay loft as work horse. Contact this fall. Steven Paladino, POB 130, Carrizo Springs, Texas 78834, Ph. 512-876-3263. Box 6781LF.

MEDICAL EXPERIMENTATION/KINK

GWM, 50, 5'9", 145, excellent health. Seeks qualified doctor/medic to invade bladder, ass. Stretch my holes with catheters, scopes, fists. Testicular manipulation. Aroma okay. No permanent damage. Your examining room, Dallas, but will travel. Your description of self, qualifications, scene gets mine. Absolute discretion assured. Box 6686LF.

WANTED: BONDAGE MASTER

Hot, muscular jock WM, 5'8", 160, 34 yrs. enjoys heavy restraint, bondage, wrestling, forced safe sex or no sex, but lots of tying and gagging. Mostly bottom but can be versatile. Novice in TT and CBT but eager to expand limits. Discreet and safe, expect same. Box 6158LF.

LUBBOCK

Ex-military WM, 35, 5'9", 158, good build, hung, into CBT, TT, leather, levis, wants to meet other MEN for intense but safe scenes. If you're looking for a loyal buddy who's into giving as well as receiving, then I'm your man. Letter, photo, and phone to Box 6269LF.

LOOKING FOR DADDY/MASTER

GWM, 26, 5'10", 163, brown hair/blue-grey eyes, moustache, submissive and obedient, looking for Drummer Daddy/Master (30 to 45) to help me expand my limits. Will travel/possible relocation. Sir, please reply to Box 5265LF.

HOT TEXAS TOPMAN

seeks submissive bottoms for my pleasures. Single or groups. Take it when I say, how I say. 39, moustache, 6'1", 195. Handsome and expect same. Photo. Box 191102, Dallas, TX 75219.

PUNISHMENT FANTASIES

Safe whippings for British schoolboys, seamen or whatever. Arrangements by correspondence only. Box 101, 1109 Hyde Park, Houston, 77006.

NEED BIG COCKS/DILDOES

GWM, 6', 185 lbs, 6" cut, smooth, HIV neg brown/blue, wants top/mutual buddy for prolonged assplay. Big cocks/dildoes/fisting with right person, hairy asses/thighs, big cocks and balls, tit play, aroma, smoke turnons. Box 6804.

Q: Yogi Bear has a weakness for picnic baskets. What kind of basket does Max Bear like?

A: Look between your legs, dummy!

NEED SMALL HANDS/BIG DILDOES

Attractive GWM, 40, 5'11", 175 lbs., into ass stretching activities w/big toys or small hands. HIV neg. Let's have safe, exploratory fun in San Antonio. Write w/photo (returned) PO Box 290243, San Antonio, TX 78280-1643. 6547LF.

WANTED: DADDY

GWM, 6', 150#, BR/BR, 38, seeks man 30-45 who seeks loyal son. You must be strong confident, yet flexible. 713-526-6188.

HOUSTON AREA MASTERS

Attractive GWM, 32, needs discipline by master leathermen, rubbermen, uniform. All scenes considered. Waiting your instructions. Reply with # and photo, if possible. Pete, PO Box 55743, Houston, Texas 77255.

UTAH**SLC ASSHOLE EXPANSION MAN**

into deep fist, large cucumbers, shaved, ripe white ass spread waiting. PO Box 26712, Salt Lake City, UT 84126-0712.

VIRGINIA**BOTTOM TRAINING SOUGHT**

Bi/W/male, 34, seeks training by experienced top into BD, light SM, watersports, toys and mind control. Me: Br hair, hazel eyes, 220 football player's build. You: 24-35, experienced, good build, clean-shaven, into safe sex. Thanks. Box 6414LF.

2 MASTERS SEEK SLAVE/SON

GWM 33, 5'10", 165, 10" uncut cock: GWM 30, 6'1", 180, 8" cut cock. Seek slave/son for training. Anything goes. We demand, you provide. Photo, phone. David Miller, Box 5306 Portsmouth, VA 23703.

EXPANSION WANTED

One 5'4", 130 WM, 40s, seeks experienced Daddy/Master to have limits expanded. Looking for good teacher for training in the art of giving/receiving the joys of gay sex. Sir, please send detailed lesson plans to: Training, PO Box 13428, Richmond, VA 23225 (LF6555).

30 YO UNCUT W/M DICKSUCKER

wants fat-dicked white dudes (especially with long foreskin!) 20-50! Victor, PO Box 8603 Richmond, VA 23226. (804) 285-1435. Your photo gets mine!

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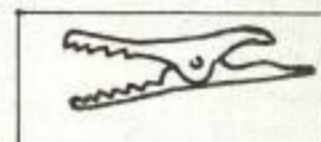
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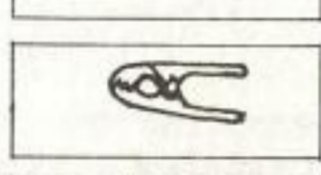
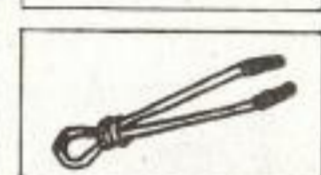
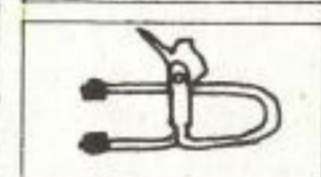
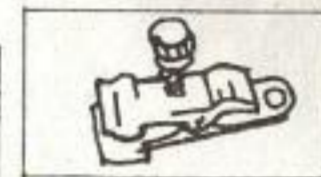
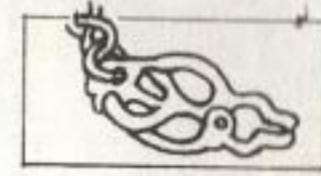
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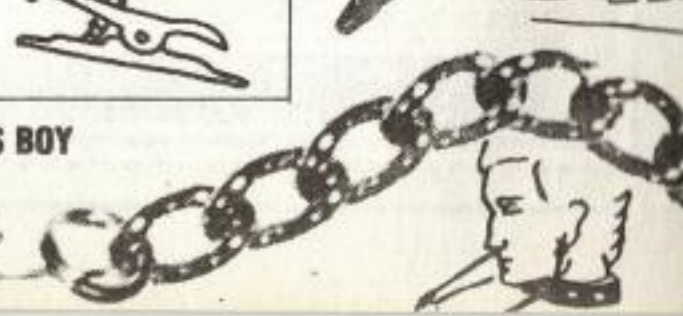


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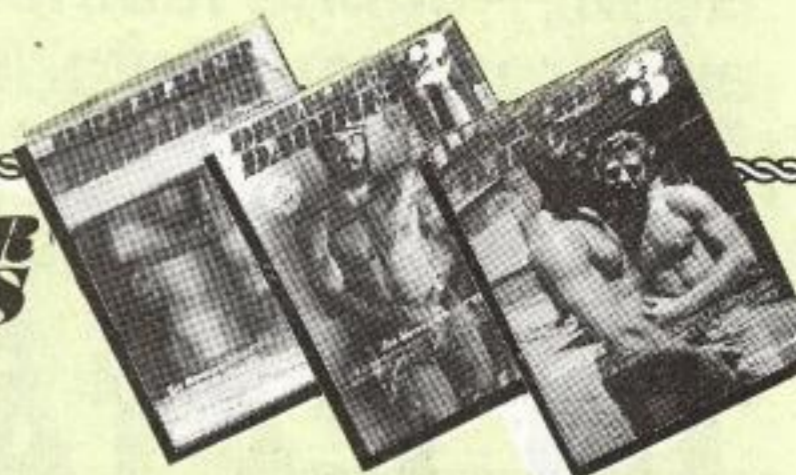
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DRUMMER DADDIES

IN SEARCH OF
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FOOTBALL TEAM CAPTAIN

Hot WM, 33, 6'1", 185, very attractive, masculine, and works out, seeks tall/big guy who was or wishes he were a TEAM CAPTAIN to act out sweaty lockerroom, frat-hazing, foot, and other explosive fantasies. Call Hank, btwn 8 pm-12 mid, to meet in NYC (NO phone j/o) at (212) 675-7352. Box 6688LF.

BIG DICK BLACK STALLION

wants obedient well-mannered whiteboy all my OWN! Stud's 29, 6'3", 175, healthy, smooth, muscled, mustache, sensible, educated. Not into pain, FF, etc., but quiet, dominant, horny for white pussy! Want committed caring monogamous relationship with affectionate cocksucker I can love, horsefuck (safely). Deal honestly with our feelings, needs. You: attractive, understanding, stable, clean, reliable, satisfy a black man. Sincere only! No drugs, bullshit. KNOW what you want, or don't waste my time. PO Box 1555, NYC 10011.

WESTERN NY RUBBERMAN

Rubberman, 6ft., 175lbs., 37 yrs. old, full beard and stach, pierced tits and dick, needs Master, Lover or playmate on a regular basis. heavy into rubber, latex, leather, sports gear and uniforms, water sports, verbal abuse, shaving, diapers, used rubbers, hot kinky sex. Tell me what turns you on and let's give it a try. Box 6699LF.

FF BUTTHOLE STRETCHING

Wanted by a good-looking, WM, 33, 6'3", 165 lbs., brown hair, eyes, mustache, into leather, FF, TT, dildoes, looking for a Top or versatile, hot attractive man under 48 for good times and more. Answer with photo for fast reply. Box 6706LF.

ALBANY AREA

Hot, arrogant bodybuilder 25-40 wanted by submissive son/little brother (novice-24). You are hot, superior to most men, know it, and flaunt it. You are arrogant, macho, and very straight acting and you enjoy this magazine w/o letting it take over your life. I am of average looks and build (6'1", 185) with a lot of potential looking for someone to give me the discipline I need. Please, Sir, develop my mind and mold my body to your level of perfection while I service your every need. Uniforms, cops, gym teachers, boots, Italian/Latin, a plus. Monogamy and HIV negative a must. Enclose phone, photo, all expectations. Box 6882.

18 TO ?

Hot men sought by photographer to appear in pix and video. ALL types, 18 to ? Here's your chance to show off your best. Tony C. Photography (212) TU1-1437.

NORTH CAROLINA

PRIVATE VIDEO MAKERS

GWM, 34, 5'11", 160 lbs., wants to be violently beaten and brutally gang-raped on camera. No limits. Am discreet, well-insured and will sign any necessary releases. I would like a copy of the edited tape for myself, what you do with the video after that is your business. Box 6343LF.

OHIO

WEEKEND SLAVE WANTED

Short, slim, preppy type. Cleveland East Side. Photo, phone, letter. Box 6638

Q: What did Goldilocks say to Max Bear?
A: "Oooh, Max, you're just right!"

INTENSE

ME: Gwm, 40, 5'10", 162, Bn, Bn, Dominant, Sadistic, Master, Moustache, Thinning Hair, Independent, Masculine, Hairy. you: gwm, submissive, masochistic, slave, younger, shorter, hot slim or hunky body, bubble butt, masculine, blond, swimmer, student, jock, bodybuilder, construction, farm or bluecollar punk, but open to others. DRESS: Leather, Levis, Uniforms, Cowboy. INTEREST: SM, CBTT, Bondage, Discipline, Hot Wax, Spanking, Ass Beating, Whipping, Flogging, Electro-torture, Constriction, Spit, Sweat. TOOLS: Whips, Belts, Paddles, Straps, Canes, Cuffs, Restraints, Ropes, Chains, Gags, Blindfolds, Hoods, Clamps, Candles, Generators, Violet Wands, Cattle Prods, Rawhide, Collars, Brushes. CONDITIONS: Me: Drug Free, you: non-abuser, Safe, Sane, Consensual, Brutal Prolonged, Intense. RESPOND: SIR, PO Box 0821, Cincinnati, OH 45210. Box 6837LF.

DADDY/MASTERS NEEDED

GWM, 35, 185 lbs., 5'11", beard, brown hair, green eyes, 7" cut, A/Fr, P/Gr, submissive. Seeking hot, hung, muscled hairy tops. 25-45, for SM, BD, WS, TT, C/BT, FF, shaving, enemas. Expand my limits, while I worship your body, Sir, and fulfill your leather fantasies. Dayton/Cincinnati, OH Box 5514LF.

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER/COP

Slave seeks Master/cop in NW Ohio. See Michigan listing.

CALVIN KLEIN SPORT

WM, 27, husky, attractive, very Madison Avenue, very GQ. Professional, fun, kinky and aggressive. Looking for HOT muscular body-builders with HUGE COCKS and ego to tie down to my SOLOFLEX machine and use as I SEE FIT! S&M, Bondage, hoods, gags, whips... the whole fucking 9 yards! Feel my wet mouth and tongue work over your tits as you strain against your leather restraints. Feel my tongue run down your stomach, over your balls and into your hairy ass. Squirm and feel the ecstasy as I fuck your ass with HUGE DILDOS. Let my experienced hands fist fuck you for hours on end. Interests include: photography (you will be photographed), WELL HUNG BLACKS, Calvin Klein underwear, anything Armani or Gianni Versace, and young chicken. I'm caring, sensitive, in control, Republican and looking for that "PERFECT" relationship. If you enjoy being dominated write: A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO BEACHWOOD PLACE, PO Box 381, Lakewood, OH 44107.

ENGLISH DISCIPLINE

Former English Prep School Prefect seeks U.S. butts for strap, paddle, cane and belt. Here's your opportunity to experience the trauma of the British schoolboy. GWM, 41, PO Box 14056, Cleveland, OH 44114 (LF6895).

DungeonMaster



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OREGON

LET'S DISCOVER LEATHER SEX TOGETHER

If you're new at it, so am I. Let's initiate each other into being belted, fucked, sucked and pissed on. Top/bottom, I can be both gentle and strong. Handsome, 6'4", 210, 29. Into working out and staying in shape and want someone else who is too. Send photo/letter to PO Box 40740, Portland OR 97240-0740. (LF5747)

MATURE M.C. LEATHERMAN

Harley-riding bootmaster seeks safe sex relationship with bottom into on-going leather experiences. No pain or far-out kink. Just healthy leather sex, boot-licking fantasies. If young, you are mature and masculine. If my age, you are affectionate, intense in your dedication to the boot/leather lifestyle. Box 6764LF.

ARE YOU A SLAVE?

Inexperienced, but feeling a commitment and need to serve a dependable, imaginative Master? White-collar Master will allow a large measure of independence while enforcing discipline and control. Progressive limit increase training. Must relocate in Salem, Oregon, without delay. Describe interests, photo, phone for reply. Box 5954LF

CIGARS AND SWEAT

Uncut, bearded dude, hung thick with big balls, lookin' for mature, hairy hunk into man-to-man action; C&B/big nipple work, long, slow, smokin' sessions (no anal or kink). Beard/uncut are musts. Just natural, laid-back, let 'em hang sex. Bare-ass leather men welcome. Box 6618LF.

PENNSYLVANIA

LEATHER/BOOTMAN

looking for young slim submissive cocksuckers that need to have their face plowed. If you need long rough sessions, verbal abuse, and having a man hold you on while you service him, get off your ass and write. Leatherman is 45, 5'11", 160 and healthy. Photo and phone a must. Box 4840LF.

YOUNG MASTER WANTED

I am 30, goodlooking, masculine and well built. I love to service boots, ass, cock or whatever I'm told to lick. I hope to be collared, trained and disciplined as you see fit. I travel often. Replies with photo answered first. Thank you, sir. Box 132, 248 South 11th Street, Philadelphia, PA 19107

SLAVE BOY IN PITTSBURGH

Punky college student, 21, 6', 166 lbs., nice body, seeks master under 30 (or other young slave-types) for occasional S/M, B/D scenes. Into leather restraints, collars, leashes, hoods, gags, humiliation, discipline. Prefer someone willing to photograph and/or be photographed during scenes. No relationship—nothing unsafe—just fun (and photography). Send photo & phone to Boxholder, PO Box 19004, Pittsburgh, PA 15213

ASS-EATING ADDICT

Goodlooking expert ass-eater, seeks tops, bottoms for regular action weekends & possible evenings in Philadelphia area. Pluses clean and shaved & stretched holes, uncut. Into arm pits, tit play, W/S, FF. Race not important, photo and serious minded answered first. No fats or fems. Box 6902LF.

RHODE ISLAND

MASTER/DAD NEEDED

Master/Top needed by WM submissive. Need training in SM. Please, Sir, use my hot masculine muscular body for your pleasure. Interest: bondage, tit/cock play, obeying, pleasing demanding Master. Sir, I need teacher; to be naked; expand my limits, train me. Hard-working, good-looking. Box 6342LF

HUGE BUNS

400 lbs. or over. Any age to 75. I will lick your huge smooth buns. Send nude photo. Box 6862.

BODYBUILDER SLAVES

wanted by two dominant white males, both 27, 5'7", 140 lbs, 7" cocks, cut & uncut. Looking for submissive MUSCLE MEN, who are into Bondage, S/M, dildoes and erotic torture. Come sweat and strain your muscles for our video cameras. Watch and feel two hot kinky guys work you over. Pec Punishment and Tit Torture is our specialty. Send letter with photo and phone to: Tony Silva, PO Box 5723, Providence, RI 02903 or call (401) 438-2933

SOUTH CAROLINA

ORAL SLAVE SEEKS TOPS

WM, 24, clean & healthy seeks tops/masters to serve their oral and other needs. I enjoy sucking a big cock, hairy balls and a hairy ass. I am looking for men who will give me orders and teach me the way serve him best. I would also enjoy learning more about FF, WS and BD. Any dominant men who are interested please write with photo, phone to: KM, PO Box 6947, Columbia, SC 29260. Dominant couples & groups also welcome. No drugs or pain. Box 6698LF.

SOUTH DAKOTA

NOVICE WANTS HOT TOP

33. Needs patient Top to teach Light S/M, TT, CBT, Light Bondage, Spanking. Like Top in full leather or policeman uniform. Can travel some weekends. PO Box 994 Aberdeen, SD 57402-0994. 605-225-0375. Leave message. Travel Twin Cities. Picture if possible. Phone JO OK. Box 6674LF.

TENNESSEE

YOUNG EAST TENN. SLAVES

Hot, cruel, master-daddy, trim executive, mid-fifties, seeks total sex slave in East Tennessee area. Slave must be under 25, well built and prepared to be on call at any time for heavy, demanding scenes. Serious only. Submit detailed letter with photo and telephone number. Box 6490LF



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WASHINGTON

ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES

Action buddies on the prowl. Two young guys seek adventure. Anything possible. Send photo and ideas. Will respond with same and/or get together. Greg, PO Box 71003, Seattle, WA 98107. Box 6680LF.

LEATHER RUBBER BONDAGE

5'11", 165, 31, looking for leather/rubber sex, B&D in Seattle area. Erotic safe sex. PO Box 112284, Tacoma, WA 98411. Top or bottom.

WISCONSIN

SUBMIT

Submit to those desires inspired by your current reading and mail a letter of application. Degree of experience not as important as degree of willingness. Box 4876LF.

BOTTOM NEEDS LESSONS

GWM, 35, 6', 180 bottom looking for right top leatherman to teach him the ropes. Education needed in fisting, titwork, bondage and submission. Milwaukee. Box 6782LF.

YOUNG MASTER WANTS SLAVE

Me, 23 Hot & Hung, wants hot and together young bottom into B&D, C&BT, TT, hoods, gags, light S&M and extended bondage. Muscles, Masochism & Intelligence Mandatory photo helpful. Kink, leather & rubber in bed. Can you be friend or love OUT? (Shaving, piercing, live-in ownership negotiable) Box 6769LF.

INTERNATIONAL

When answering foreign ads with box numbers, remember to include the correct amount of overseas airmail postage. Current rates are 44¢ per ounce. Letters without correct postage will be destroyed.

COCKSUKIN' ITALIAN DAD/IRISH SON

Short, hairy, beer-gut, bear Dad and 6'5" red-headed obedient son want more than they've already had. We host hot parties. If you've got a dick, we want to see it. Photo of yours gets a photo of ours. Box 2251, SF, CA 94126.

NEED BIG DICK UNIFORM BUDDY

Hot healthy bottom looking for group uniform sex. Hard dick cops especially. No limits. Groups also. Totally submissive to hot Tops. Box 6867.

CRUCIFIXION

Anytime, anywhere. Committed strong trim healthy English masochist seeks ultimate fulfillment. Offering total mental, physical and sexual surrender for any and all kinds of enslavement, torture, depravity, carnal and Satanic abuse. Help me embrace the cross and my destiny. No lies, just say where and when. Quite genuine. 6299LF.

32" CROTCH-HIGH ENGINEER BOOTS

This leather stud is booted to his balls and looking for a special slave to kneel and worship before him. Write today with picture and phone # and pray that I call. Box 6467LF.

ROUGH RAUNCH GROUP NEEDED

Need big dick rough group sex. No limits. Weekend bondage session preferred. Safe. Like it nasty. Will travel. No games. Just nonstop sex. Total bottom. Anything hot. Leather, uniforms, and cop dick. Box 6864.

COLLEGE JOCK & U.S. NAVY

Leather living young couple seeks international penpals to visit (no sex). Box 270616, San Diego, CA 92128.

SWISS TOP LEATHERMAN

muscular, dark-haired, bearded, early 50s, 5'11", 160, in good shape and perfect health (HTLV neg., reg. tested) wants to meet you—either at his place or on his frequent visits to USA and Canada—if you are 28-50, a willing kinky bottom, masculine, muscular, preferably hairy and with facial hair and a well-trained, receptive rear for extensive assplay. FF, titwork, lots of raunchy action inc. W/S, scat and mainly long mutual rimming sessions. Perfect health essential. Also Europeans corresponding to above requirements welcome. Write w/photo Boris Rahm Hardstr. 58, CH-4052 Basel, Switzerland (LF 5048).

NEED BIG-DICK UNIFORMED SEX

Hair, big dick, uniforms, groups. Need weekend of non-stop sex. No limits. Like it rough. Bondage. Everything. Total submissive hot stud. Box 6866.

CANADA

Canadian postal rates are now 30¢ for the first ounce, 22¢ for each additional ounce. Letters without correct postage will be destroyed.

LTL/BROTHER WNTS BIG BROTHER

GDLK, HOT, 25, 5'11", 160 lbs, 9" cut. Into respect, worship, CBT, V/A, fantasy. Educated w/four (4) degrees. Seek redemption, self-worth from authoritarian Dominance of V/GDLK, arrogant, butch, V/HOT "TOP" into "Total-control", roles, worship. Will travel. Write w/letter and photo to Mark, M.P.O. #4008, Vancouver, B.C. V6B-3Z4. (6900LF).

501 LEVIS SNIFFER

Slave WM, 37, wants to smell your tight 501 Levis (new or faded). Any age. Guys with big thighs or long legs wearing tight Levis. Enjoy sniffing crotch, bum, seam down outside of leg, all over. Enjoys raunch too. Box 6858.

JAY OF TORONTO

We met in Los Angeles night before you flew back home. Call me: Tom (818) 508-4846.

DR. SOUGHT

Good-looking, 33, 6'3", 210, dark hair/beard, seeks "doctor" to give me a complete naked physical examination, paying particular attention to cock, balls and ass. Looking for a scene that's as realistic as possible. Photo/phone preferred. Vancouver. Box 5658LF.

LEATHER TOP NEEDED

WM, 29, 5'5", 135 lbs., bottom, looking for tough demanding TOPS into S/M, B/D, C&T, T/T, whips, electricity, leather, boots, toys, playrooms, poppers, torture scenes. Anxious to expand all limits. Prefer tall arrogant Leatherman into all facets of S/M. Willing to try almost anything. Live in Vancouver but can travel. Photo is possible. Beards and motorcycle a plus. Box 6619LF.

B&D/S&M COMES FROM TRUST

To me, B&D/S&M experiences can only grow out of really knowing and trusting my partner. I have no interest in "fantasies" with total strangers, or with people who only relate to me from their "fantasy role." I'm very experienced as a top and a bottom in B&D/S&M scenes, and I'm seeking contact with other whole persons (tops, bottoms, or "boths"), experienced or not, who want to get to know each other as people first, and then expand into "trust" scenes. I'm 36, 5'10", 190 lbs., considered goodlooking. Vancouver resident. Prefer non-smokers, my age or younger, Van/Seattle area. I will contact all (only) people who reply with a photo and a phone number. PO Box 3874, Vancouver, BC Canada V6B 3Z3.

DENMARK

DANISH LEATHER & TALL BOOTS

Two Danish leathermen, 46, 42, masculine, versatile and insatiable for black leather, invite traveling leathermen in complete black leather gear from cap to boots to visit them. Hot tit and C/B play and most safe-sex scenes. Extremely tall black boots a special turn-on. Photo welcome. Box 6357LF.

ENGLAND

BUSINESS TRAVELLER SEEKS MATES

A beautifully pierced, 41-year-old cock, surrounded by tattoos is looking for compatible mate. Owner travels widely in Europe, and East Coast. Holiday promised to right prospect. Photos, letters, calls all appreciated and answered. Box 6282LF.

RAPE

Bearded 35 Bottom, 6' needs roughfucking face and ass, by Cops, Uniforms, Bikers, Leather Guys, Rough Tops, Workmen, B.B.'s. One or a gang. Heavily into Bondage, S/M. Also need Hung Dominant Topman for regular Rope/Leather sessions. Not into play-acting, just getting used. Travelling U.S. Australia 1988/89. U.K. and Europe regularly. Like Socialising with Top also. Photos and details of action please. Box 6230LF.

ENGLISH GREEDY-PIG ASS

would like to thank Vermont landscape artist for the best time. You should come more often. Next blow will be for the moon. P.S. I've bought a new tie. Box 6230LF.

JAPAN

DADDY SERVANT

Japanese, healthy, intelligent, clean daddy, 50, 5'5", 143, wants young son Master, aged 20-30, who is healthy, good-looking and well-built. I am a worshiper of your feet and want safe sex. If you visit Japan, you can be my guest. Box 5419LF.

NEW ZEALAND

LEATHER DAD DON

Thanks for the hospitality, the good time, and that big, hot dick! Looking forward to the pleasure of your pleasure again soon.

WEST GERMANY

WANT TO LOVE THE LASH!

Need muscular man (men) to teach me to love the lash. More men the better! Strip me, tie me, spread eagle and use my back and ass for your leather. Discretion a must. After my flogging, please Sir, shoot your cum over my chest. No FF, scat, etc. Please, I'm hungry for your whips. Also, flog with other slaves. Box 6854.

Q: Yogi Bear has a weakness for picnic baskets. What kind of basket does **Max Bear** like?

A: Look between your legs, dummy!

HELL BENT FOR LEATHER

Uniformed Leatherman, 38, 6'1", 195. Looking for other Tops who live leather, uniforms, rasslin' and BMW or Harleys. I'm the Man of your dreams and the Man of your nightmares. Macho Men with Moustaches a Must, all others save your stamps. Write "Major Mauler" Box 6410LF.

SUBMISSIVE SLAVE SOUGHT

SOUTHERN GERMANY Leathermaster seeks slave who needs training in light to heavy B&D, shaving, TT, CBT, humiliation, etc., as I see fit until you become the perfect boot-licking leather slave. Age not important. Application with photo and phone. Serious only! Box 6553LF.

GERMAN LEATHER TOP

Leather and S/M turn me on. German, 42, 6'4", 185 lbs., uncut, wants to get in touch with interested leathermen top/bottom. Into CB/T, TT, B/D, shaving, breathcontrol and other forms of the leather scene. Will be in USA Oct. 88. Letter with photo to Box 5755LF.

U.S. MUSCLE

Stationed here. BUILT, dominant, W/M seeks built W/M's, 7 to 30, for wild, safe time. Can travel or host. PHOTO! Box 6798.

K-TOWN AMERICAN

Biker into leather, uniforms, B/D. Top or bottom, can take what I dish out. All military, MPs, SPs especially welcome. Safe, sane, discreet. Cops, bikers, write too, Stateside or in Europe. (Often in US) Here's your chance—sit on your ass and we won't meet. If you're legit, write! Box 6770LF.

COMPUTERS

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Bulletin board system kinky message base private male matchmaker surveys and more. (213) 393-4713 modem only. System password is DRUMMER.

HAVE A COMPUTER AND MODEM?

Then call into PC Bears Lair (RBBS) at (415) 572-9563, and then into Wally World (Opus) at (415) 349-6969. Both support 8N1 300/1200/2400 baud, Echo Mail, and LOTS of Read Mac images, stories and more. Immediate access to entire board. Available 22 hours a day. No validation required!



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DRAWINGS BY ETIENNE

Your private fantasies drawn to specification. Describe what you want: Etienne will draw it for you! Send stamped self-addressed envelope for prices and information. Etienne, PO Box 229, El Dorado Springs, CO 80025.

BOUND & GAGGED

Hot bimonthly magazine contains accounts of true-life adventures in erotic male bondage, collected by the founder of the New York Bondage Club. Second year of publication. Write for subscription to The Outbound Press, Suite 167, 496A Hudson Street, New York City, NY 10014.

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Buy & trade, new & used—from hats to boots. \$2 Catalog. Larsen Leathers, Box 33, Riner, VA 24149.

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Hot, horny, unrelenting front-line stud action captured in explosive drawings by one of the top erotic artists of our time. Send \$10.00 for five 8 1/2" x 11" black and white samples plus full information on how to receive more. Send check or money order made payable to DRAWINGS BY REX to Post Office Box 347, San Francisco, CA 94101. State that you are over 21 years of age and wish to receive this material.

THE HUN

For information on Hun Art, send a stamped self-addressed envelope and a statement that you are over 21 years of age to: The Hun, PO Box 11308, Portland, OR 97211.

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All gear: boots, jackets, etc.
CALL (801) 359-5145.

BEST IN AUDIO TAPES

Fantasy tapes like (Whip Fire) (Porn Calls) (Marine Brig) and information tapes like (Master) (slave) (Interview with Teen-Aged Prostitute). Each tape \$9.95. Send for list. Hatfield House, PO Box 1329, Guerneville, CA 95446.

HAD ENUF CUM? TRY PISS

Still pix of hot guys pissing on each other, themselves and anything else that gets in their way! Please send \$3 for 28-page catalog w/pix of 12 mouth-watering studs and descriptions of 36 wet photo-sets. State: "Over age of sexual consent. For personal use only." Michael Schein, 80 Cregar Road, Highbridge, NJ 08829.

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Active penpals, infopac \$2.00. To: Drummy, PO Box 130872, Houston, TX 77219 (1211 Jackson).

THE CRUCIBLE

Monthly newsletter: Magick, Metaphysics, S/M, Fiction, Wicca, Contacts. PO Box 80053, Minneapolis, MN 55408. Sample \$3 & \$20/yr.

ON OUR BACKS

the sexual entertainment magazine for lesbians, is 48 pages of erotic fiction, features, pictures, plus timely sexual advice and news columns. We are quarterly, national, unique and provocative. \$15/yr. sub. or \$5 current issue to: On Our Backs, PO Box 421916, San Francisco, CA 94142.

BONDAGE

Color video and photo sets. Young men trained for erotic bondage and service. Grapik Art, PO Box 460142D, SF, CA 94146. Must be 21.

FORESKIN FORUM

A whole bunch of big, fat, uncut dongs on muscular, buffed-out dudes—bodybuilders, surfers, polo players, firemen, ruggers, daddies. Do stretching, chewing, blowing, vacuum pumping, pissing & rich, thick, creaming. Beautifully detailed close-ups, 90 mins. VHS/Beta. \$28 to: Scorpion Productions, 1801 Lincoln, Suite 106, Venice, CA 90291. VISA/MC. (213) 550-1303 or (213) 202-4342.

YOUNG HORNY COMPETITIVE BBs

From Gold's Gym, Venice, CA, pose, shower and J/O for you. 2 hours, VHS/Beta. \$35 complete to: REELBEEF, 1801 Lincoln, Suite 106, Venice, CA 90291. MC/VISA. (213) 550-1303 or (213) 202-4342.

FOOT WORSHIP

Young, horny, big-dicked gymnast "does" big, beautiful, sweaty, smelly feet on muscular, good-looking men fresh from the gym—after slowly removing and savoring their shoes and sweats. Watch these six gorgeous dudes get off while "doing" each other's man-feet. 66 minutes. VHS/Beta, \$38 to: Scorpion Productions, 1801 Lincoln, Suite 106, Venice, CA 90291. VISA/MC. (213) 550-1303 or (213) 202-4342.

CAN ONE GUY

take so much and still not be allowed to unleash his aching load? This non commercial video features 2 young models. The first half showcases Travis, a dark haired, smooth chested stud who's gym pumped body struggles against tightly knotted rope bonds in vain attempts to reach his throbbing piece of manhood. The second half presents Graham, a youthful blond put through his own paces by our previously tied stud VHS or BETA. \$49.95 plus \$3 postage. Sign over 21. Send to J.A.G. Productions, PO Box 25209, Minneapolis, MN 55458 (4815 Upton). Void where prohibited.

SEX PORTRAITS

Mini-catalogs by sex photographers Mark I. Chester & Michael Rosen. \$5 gets you both and includes shipping. Cash to: POB 42501, San Francisco, CA 94101.

NUDE MALE MODEL

Photo collection. Send SASE for free picture and price list. Dick, Box 1826, Barrington, IL 60011. Dept "D."

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Contacts-Correspondence ALL AGES-RACES-TASTE! 100s of Highly Personal ads from HOT Guys around the World! Truly International! To receive current issue, send \$5 and state your age (over 18) with signature. LIBERTINE CLUB MAGAZINE, 11684 Ventura Boulevard, Studio City, CA 91604. (Foreign orders OK.)

RUBBER BONDAGE

Inflatable helmet and gag shown in *Drummer* 64, page 12, and special helmet in *Drummer* 86, pages 20 & 112. 172 items, list \$3. Remawear, Sherwood House, Burnley Road, Todmorden, Lancashire OL14 7ET, England.

KISS MY ASS!

Heavy humiliation! Cocky college guy humiliates you with piss, face-sitting, shavin, etc. \$10 tape, \$12 solo nude pix, \$8 story. Andy, POB 63, Portland OR 97207 (506 SW College). Ball-busting!

MODELS NATIONWIDE

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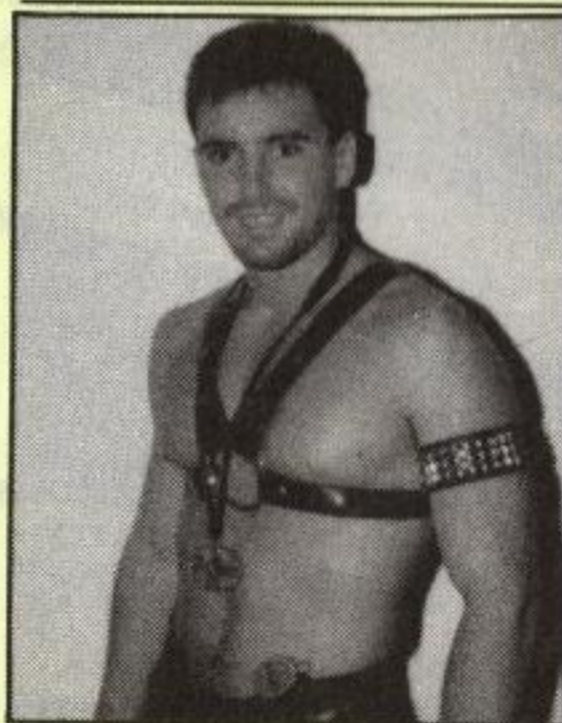
Handsome leatherman, FF, tit work, SM. (718) 797-1802

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Competition BB/Masters Div/Hvy Wt Class 6'4", 235 lbs., 54c 22a 33w 28t 19ca. Moustache. Hndsm. Pec work, muscles, leather, balls, discipline, service training, J/O SS. Photos/\$20. Phone J/O \$30. Travel PDX, SEA, YVR, LAX, SAN, DEN / \$200. (415) 621-1066 Bob / SFO \$120



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Ron Zehel, available for personal appearances, contact ED at (614) 228-2804. For information on color photo sets, write to: Ron Zehel, PO Box 16254, Columbus, Ohio 43216. (Portion of the proceeds goes to fight Aids)

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Original leather bondage suit laced head to toe to fit you skin tight. (415) 621-0420.

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Short, clean-cut bodybuilder, intelligent, safe, sane and discreet. Expert in sensual genital torture, restraints, mech & elec stimulation to deliberately stretch your limits. Not into fake "sex talk" or brutality—just real, sensual S&M. I don't fake a dominant "role." I am sadistic, dominant & no amateur. (415) 864-5566 ROGER.

BONDAGE TRIPS

You can't go nearly as far as I can take you and return. Scenes from 4 hours to 5 days. Fully equipped South-of-Market playroom. Leather straitjacket, manacles, hoods, gags, police equipment, suspension, mirrors sensual trips or lite to heavy SM. Will videotape your session you get only copy. Call Leathermaster Jack. (415) 680-8959 or write PO Box 271403, Concord, CA 94527.

MODELS SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

WANT TO HIRE B&D TOP

Healthy GWM, 50, 5'10", wants to hire young, handsome, muscular Top into safe B&D, light S&M for periodic sessions. No drugs. San Diego. Box 6815.

BONDAGE TRIPS

See ad under Northern California Models. Master Jack. In LA often.

SPANK WHIP PADDLE BEAT!!!

BEGINNERS OR BRUTAL

I TRAIN OR PUNISH

REAL MAN, 40, 6'3", 235, HUSKY, HAIRY JACK — 24 HOURS (213) 469-6020

MODELS NEW YORK

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COWARDS: big "butch" men who buy *Drummer* only to call and play "phone games!" The latter can answer "Dear Sir" ads—I want the former! This expertly skilled young executive type Master will introduce the novice, or expand the physical and mental horizons of the experienced, in the manful disciplines of bondage, submission, tit, ball & ass work, servicing, and other scenes performed safely with knowledge in my well equipped bedroom/playroom. (NO piercing, enemas, W/S or mummification.) Why buy *Drummer* if you weren't curious about what you see? Come forward—have courage—step out of *Drummer* fantasy and experience *Drummer* reality **WHEN IN NEW YORK** call (phone verification will be required from the beginning to separate the "Drummer Cowards" from the serious). No exceptions. No excuses. Scenes from \$100 (calls after midnight are more expensive). **DO NOT PHONE BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 2AM UNTIL 10AM.** Even a Master needs his sleep! Luke (212) 288-9031.

KEITH ARDENT'S WILD SCENES

Drummer Cover #118, Palm Drive & Rage video star. This 6'4" 210# pierced & tattooed stud does it all. Hang your shaved slug hole in my sling-equipped holding cell. TIT enlargement, FF, SM bondage, wet scenes, rubber, NYPD, leather, etc. ? (718) 797-1802

Q: What do **Max Bear** and **Roger Rabbit** have in common?

A: They're both suitable for framing.

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I'm licensed to massage, and highly skilled at ass-whipping hot butts stretched out on my massage table. Enemas your pleasure? Try my secret formula stirring up your insides, making your bowels explode loads of paydirt. So all you naughty business types, laborers, jocks, etc. pick up the phone. John Rose, (212) 889-5477.

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MASSAGE

214-528-0745 Dallas (Michael)

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SIR JAY

Gentle rubdown by masculine leatherman. Can show you the "ropes" around Memphis. 6'3", 240 lbs, blk/brn. (901) 725-1872. After 6pm, out only.

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GAY-MALE-S/M ACTIVISTS

Now in our 7th year. Dedicated to safe and responsible S/M. Open meetings with programs on S/M techniques, lifestyle issues, political and social concerns; 8:30 PM, 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Sept.-June, 208 W 13th St., NYC. Also special events, speakers bureau, workshops, demos, affinity groups, newsletter, more. Write: GMSMA, Dept. D, 132 W 24th St., NYC 10011.

INTERCHAIN

A L/L fraternity for the serious minded. Want to meet other L/L brothers and get involved in our AIDS fundraising benefits. Write now for membership info: Founders of the Leather Daddy's and Daddy's Boy contests in S.F. & the Mr. Leather N.Y. contest. Box 410, 132 West 24th St., NYC 10011

FOOT FRATERNITY

Largest International club for guys of all ages with **SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE** into barefeet, shoes, socks, boots, sneakers, clothing, uniforms, rubber, tickling, etc! Find a friend, lover or brother through our thousands of Tops, bottoms, and both ways! Let your fantasies become reality! **FREE INFO.** SASE to: Fraternity, Box 24102, Cleveland, OH 44124.

DAD DIAPERS SON CLUB

1000 wet little boys (18+) need daddies. Names, addresses, hot stories, products, hypnotic tapes, case histories, photos, videos. DPF-D, Suite 164, 3020 Bridgeway, Sausalito, CA 94965.

FOOTGUYS

Do you want someone to service your tall black engineer boots and leather? Or do you like to service? For info contact **FOOTGUYS**, the newest and fastest growing contact group for men into boots, shoes, feet, clothing, etc. Send SASE to PO Box 786, SF, CA 94101

FF NATIONAL NETWORK

Send SASE to: ASP, POB 14543, SF, CA 94114.

SONS OF SATAN

Join our gay Satanic sex church. Receive our *Devil Love*, bi-monthly newsletters, ads, international phone numbers, contacts and locations of Satan worship services. Free information: SASE to D.L., PO Box 28923, San Jose, CA 95159.

SKINS

Free ads for uncult men. SASE. Vidfile. Box 14576, SF, CA 94114.

BALL CLUB QUARTERLY

Men who have 'em. Men who want 'em. Information. SASE. BCDR, PO Box 1501, Pomona, CA 91769.

PHONE SEX

SERVICE MY BIG HARD SMELLY

uncut dick . . . and I might let you lick my boots. Call **THE CONNECTER** . . . Less than 10¢/min. Not a 976 call. 1-800-666-0690

STROKE, RUB . . .

Slide your hand around a firm, hard phone **THE CONNECTER** Hot phone sex . . . the way YOU like it! 1-800-666-0690 Less than 10¢/min.

BEST S&M "DADDY" PHONESEX

(801) 532-6406 V MC

WATER SPORTS/SCAT/S&M/B&D

Anything goes **THE CONNECTER 1-800-666-0690**

B&K FANTASIES PHONESEX

Real B/B leatherclad construction workers who are into humiliation, raunch, whipping, heavy S&M, and ultimate scenes are waiting to take your mind and body on that special trip. No actors, no collect calls. \$20.00 V/MC 315-457-6073.

GOT AN ITCH IN YOUR CROTCH?

We've got thousands of men waiting to help you stroke it. Call **THE CONNECTER** 1-800-666-0690 Less than 10¢/min.

STRAIGHT DUDE DEALS BEST

S M & all dominant scenes. (801) 532-6406. \$19 V MC

MAN-TO-MAN PHONESEX

Anything goes! Toronto 416-921-3602. \$30 Can. (\$24 US). V MC

PHOTOGRAPHY

PHOTOGRAPHY ON YOUR TURF

Portraits, Event Coverage, Business/Products, or Private Scenes. Winner, Cable Car Award for Photo Art—Official Photographer 1988 Mr. *Drummer* Contest, Droux Photo, 519 Castro Street #73, SF 94114, (415) 864-6769

SERVICES

JUST ASK NATALIE

Feeling down? Feeling blue? Got a problem and don't know where to turn? Just ask Nat, she'll know what to do. No problem is too big or too small! Sex, money, love and relationships, trust me! Nat and her staff can help! All letters will be answered. No charge. S&M relationships my speciality! Reply to Box NAT.

PETER'S PHONE ACTION

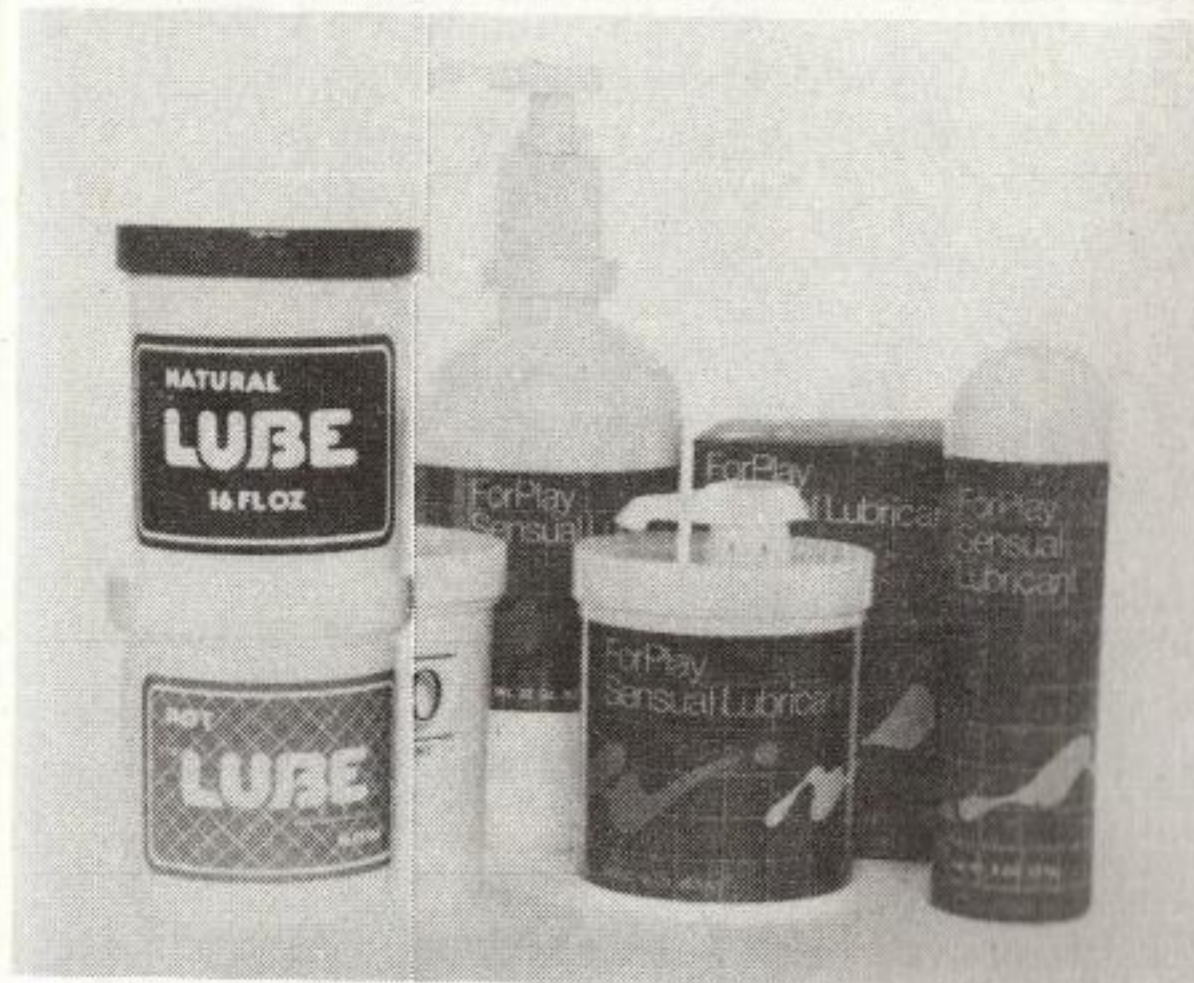
CALL
(714)
240-2220

VISA/MC
AMEX

MUST BE OVER 18



BETTER THAN DRUGSTORE QUALITY AT DIRECT-SOURCE PRICES!



FORPLAY WITH NONOXYNOL 9!

ForPlay Sensual Lubricant is a water-soluble, greaseless, nonstaining gel. It is also colorless, odorless and gentle—nonirritating even on the most sensitive skin. This special lubricant is compatible with natural and synthetic materials. ForPlay's extensive laboratory testing and quality meet the highest pharmaceutical standards. Guaranteed.

LUBE

The all-time favorite in two sizes. Biodegradable, odorless, tasteless and water-soluble 100% food-grade ingredients, no additives. 16 oz. 5.95, 2 oz. 2/4.95. Specify HOT, ULTRA or NATURAL.

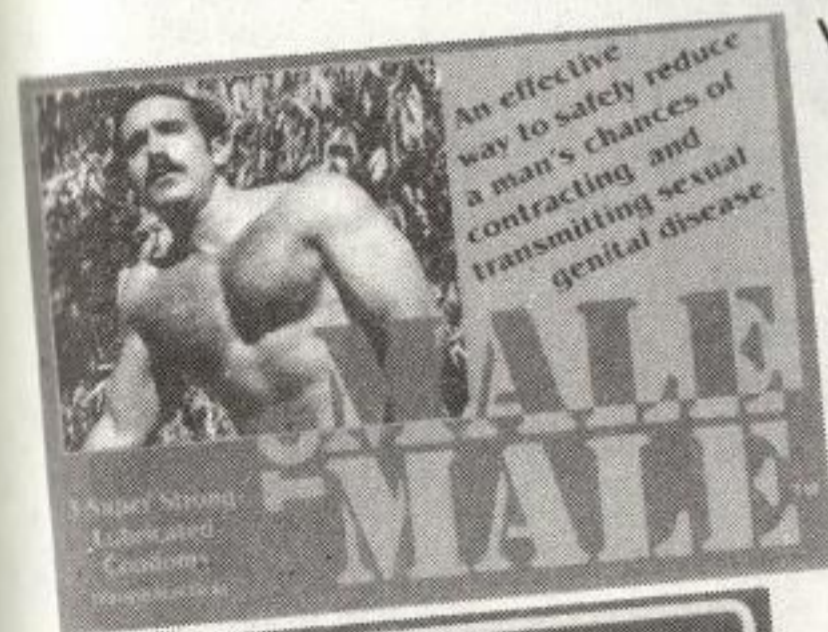
SHAFT

The purest ingredients, the slickest of lubricants. Removes easily with soap and water. 16 oz. 5.95, 2 oz. 2/4.95.



BUTTPLUG keeps his hole filled. This solid dildo is crafted to insert and stay in place until it is removed. Make him conscious of his position during the day... or during the night. *Regular 8.95 Extra-thick 9.95

FORPLAY 2 OZ. 3.50 / 8 OZ. 7.50 / 16 OZ. 12.50
ELBOW GREASE 4 OZ. 3.95 / 15 OZ. 7.50



YOUR CHOICE: 12/\$4

MALE TO MALE

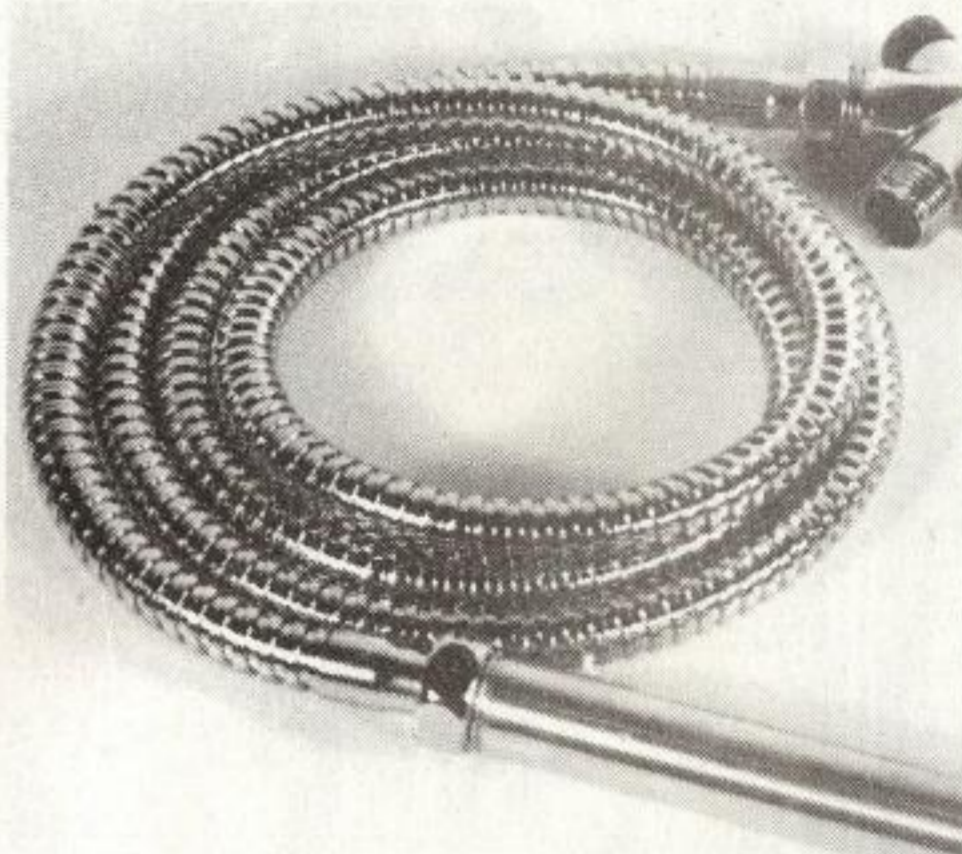
An effective way of safely reducing chances of contracting and transmitting sexual genital disease. Three super-strong lubricated prophylactics designed for male-to-male relationships. Packed three to a package. Twelve (four packages) for only \$4.

PROTEX PLUS

Latex condom with a spermicide Nonoxynol-9. Ultra-thin for maximum sensitivity. A heavy-duty, yet sensitive performer. Packed three to a package. Twelve (four packages) for only \$4.



ADD A BUCK (THAT'S \$1)
FOR POSTAGE PER ITEM!



SOURCE
PO BOX 1069
FORESTVILLE, CA 95436

QUICK! SEND ME THE FOLLOWING AND MAKE IT SNAPPY:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

☐ Check ☐ Money Order enclosed for \$ _____

☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD # _____

Exp. ____/____/____ Signature _____

(I am 21 years of age or older)

California residents add 6% sales tax.

Use street address for UPS delivery when possible.

ERIK ALEXANDER WALTER THOMPSON III

BLACK AND WHITE IN COLOR

Photos by Drew Nicholas of Droux Photo except where indicated.

ERIK is a muscle-stud with a thick . . . accent.

He's 165 well-sculpted pounds of serious Dutch Treat.

He's a blond, blue-eyed bruiser who works out four or five times a week. He says he's single, so you boys in the Columbus area should line up now for the privilege of carrying his gym towel.

"Bodybuilding is a major part of my activities," claims Erik. "I feel it's important to stay in good physical condition." So far, so good.

The contestant data sheet for the Mr. Drummer contest has a blank marked "Cock Size." Some left it blank, some were very specific. Erik simply wrote, "BIG ENOUGH." He gets no argument from us. Kind of makes you want to pack a bag and head for Ohio, doesn't it?

WALTER has his Master's Degree from Ball State. Honestly. It's in Anthropology, which is, he reminds us, the Study of Man. Walter is completely at ease when his fine black body is oiled up and gleaming in the spotlight. He has a medal from the Physique '88 competition to prove it. Ask him nice and he'll give you a Most Muscular. But bodybuilding is more than a mere pose to Walter. He makes his living as a trainer and fitness consultant.

When asked why he would like to win the Mr. Drummer contest, he replied, "I love to be photographed!" We think it's obvious that the camera likes him, too.

His exhibitionistic streak could make Walter one of St. Louis' most popular tourist attractions. After all, Missouri is the "Show Me" State!

We chose Walter and Erik as the first Regional Mr. Drummers to be featured in erotic photo layouts because they harmonized so well with our Bodybuilders' theme. However, if you've got a hair up your ass waiting for some cock shots of another Mr. Drummer, don't despair! We'll definitely expose the entire Dynamic Dozen in upcumming issues.

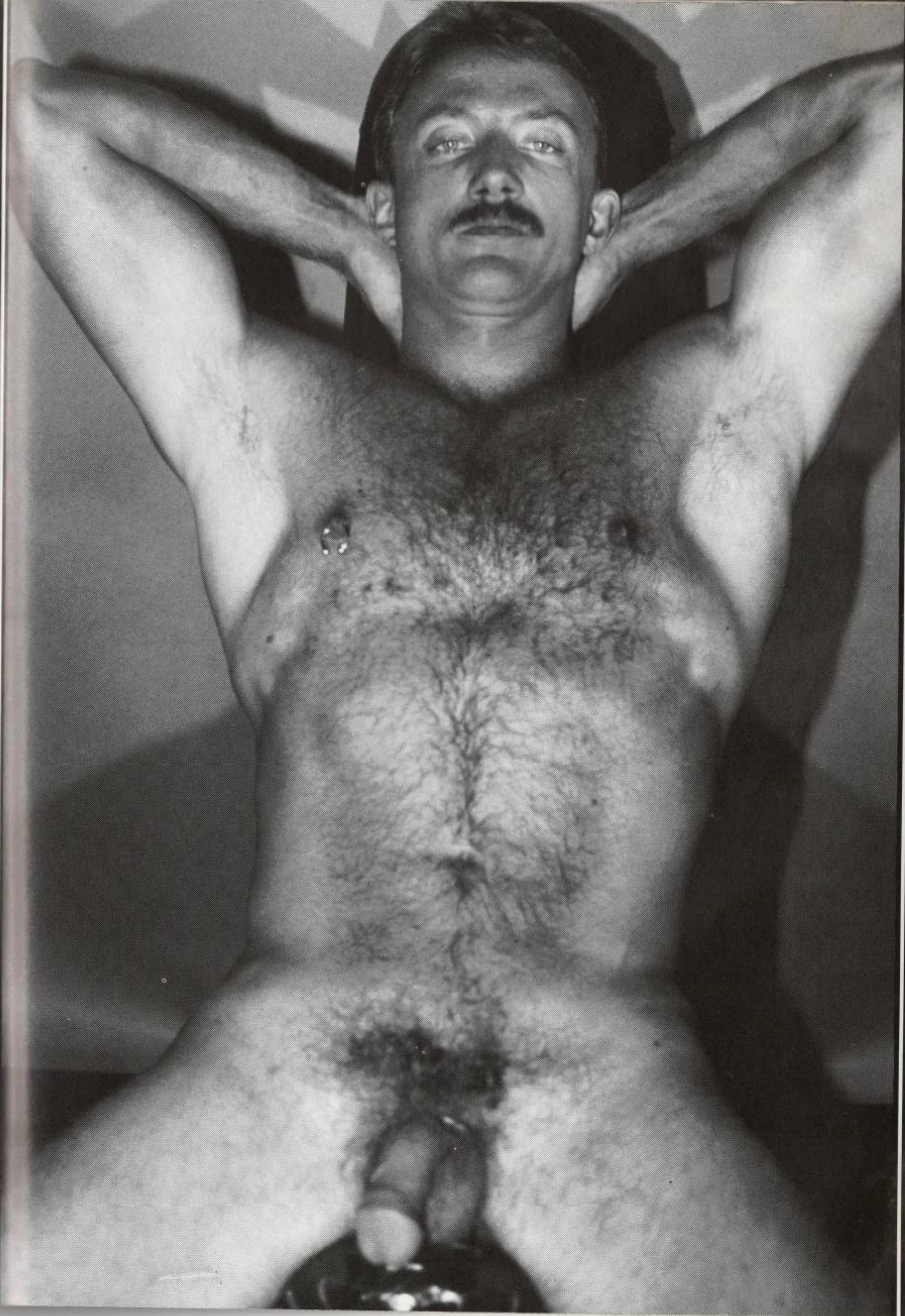
—KJL

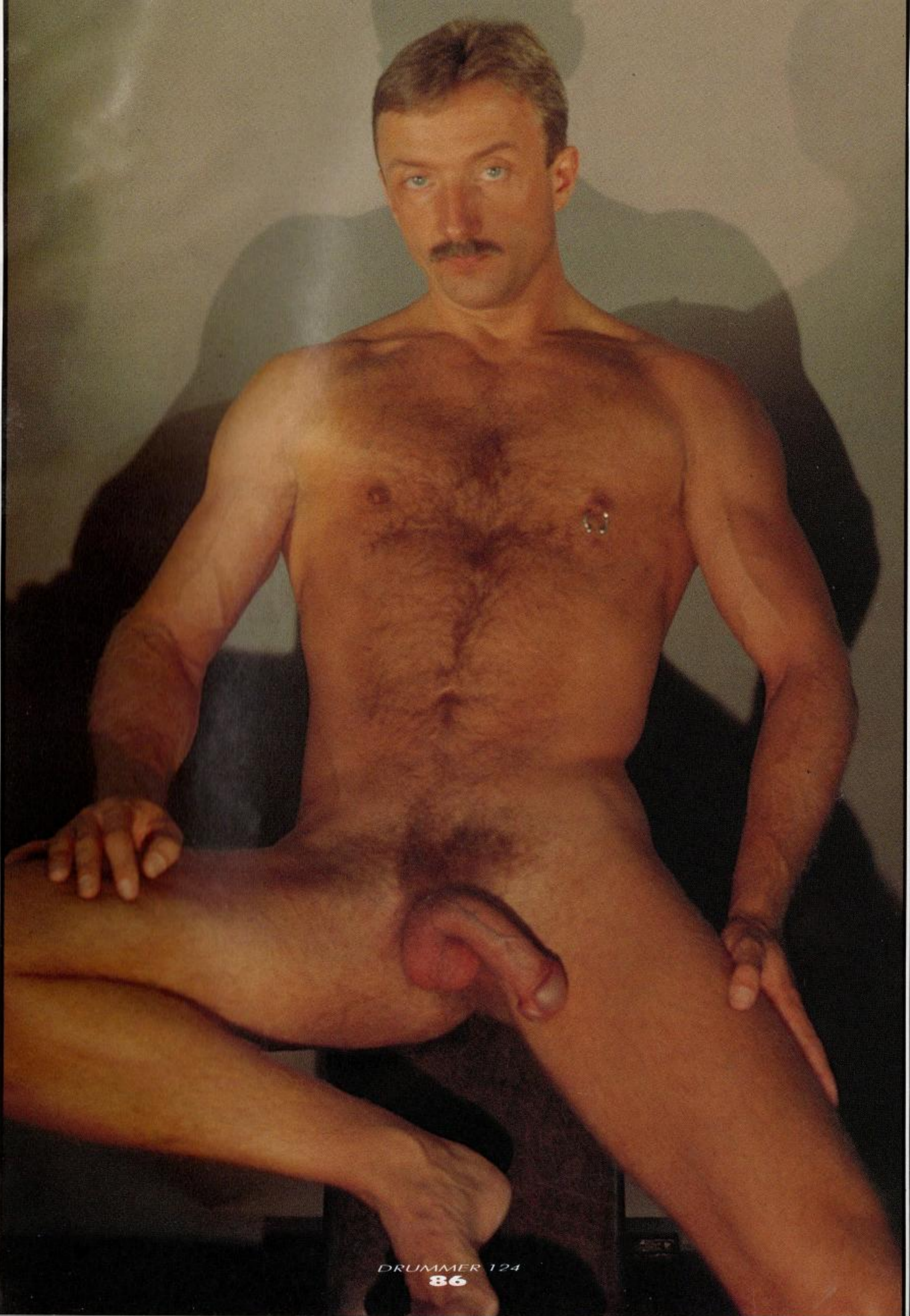
Erik Alexander

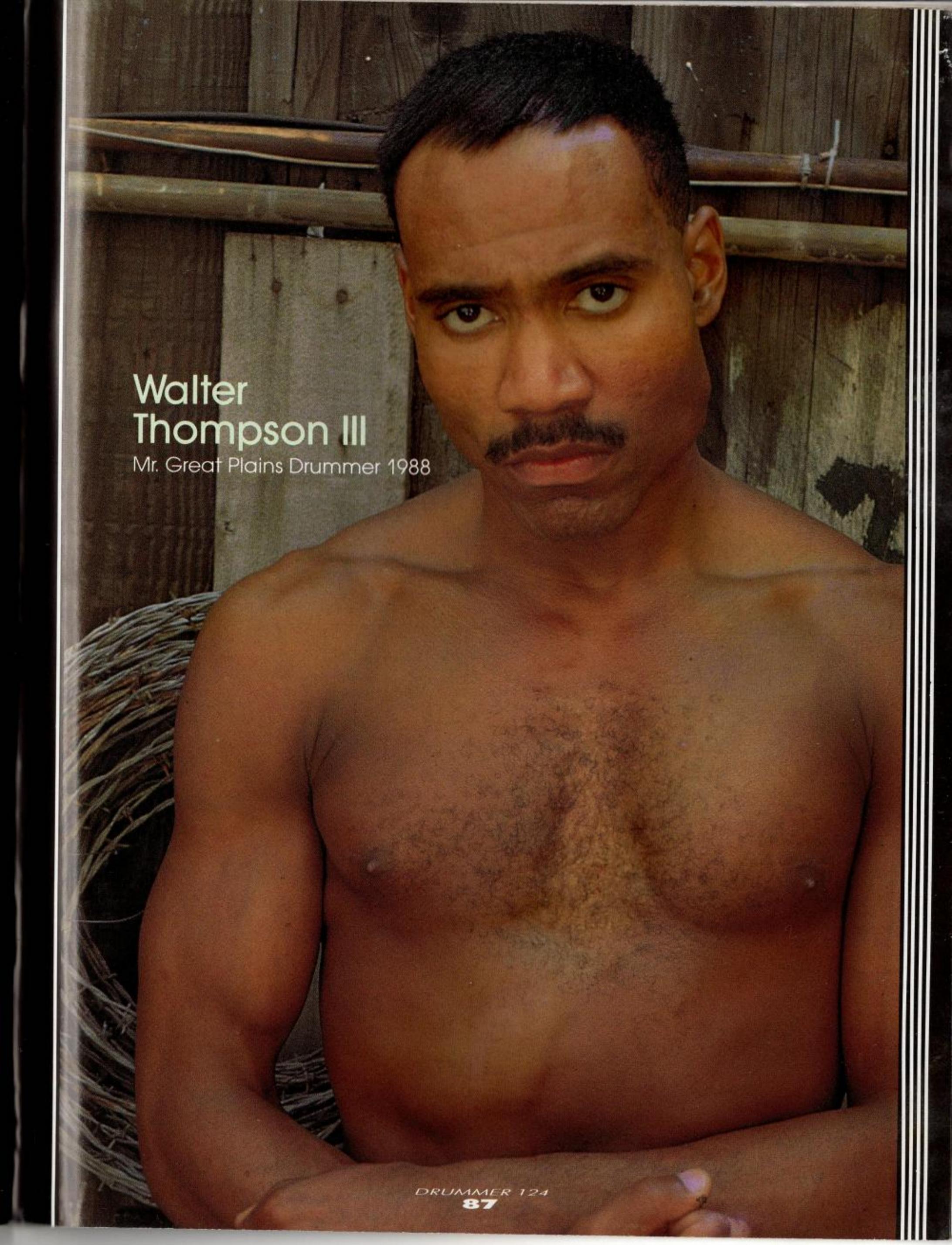
Mr. Great Lakes Drummer 1988







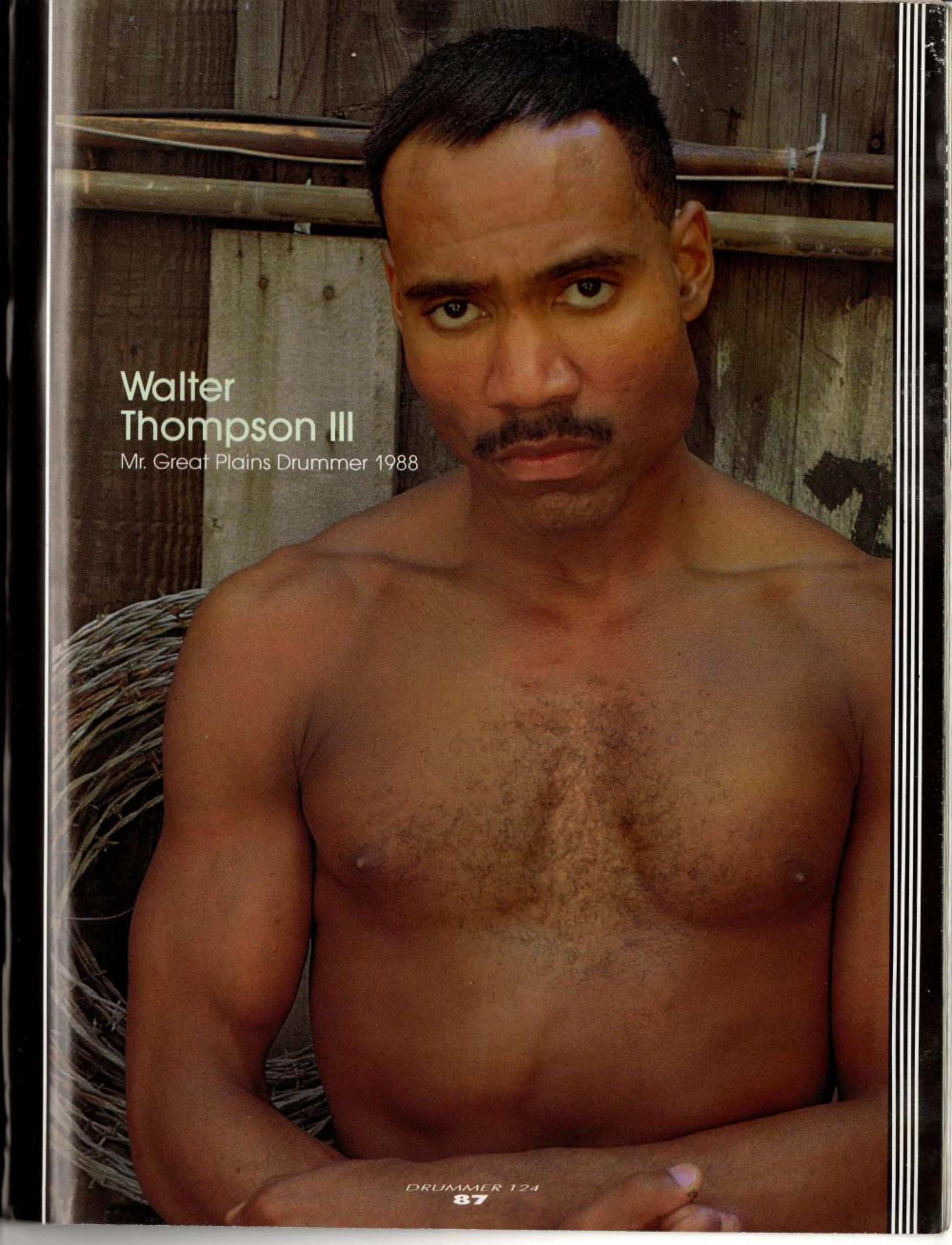


A portrait of a man with a mustache, shirtless, sitting in front of a wooden wall. The man is looking directly at the camera. The background consists of vertical wooden planks and horizontal wooden beams. The lighting is soft, highlighting the man's features and the texture of the wood.

Walter
Thompson III

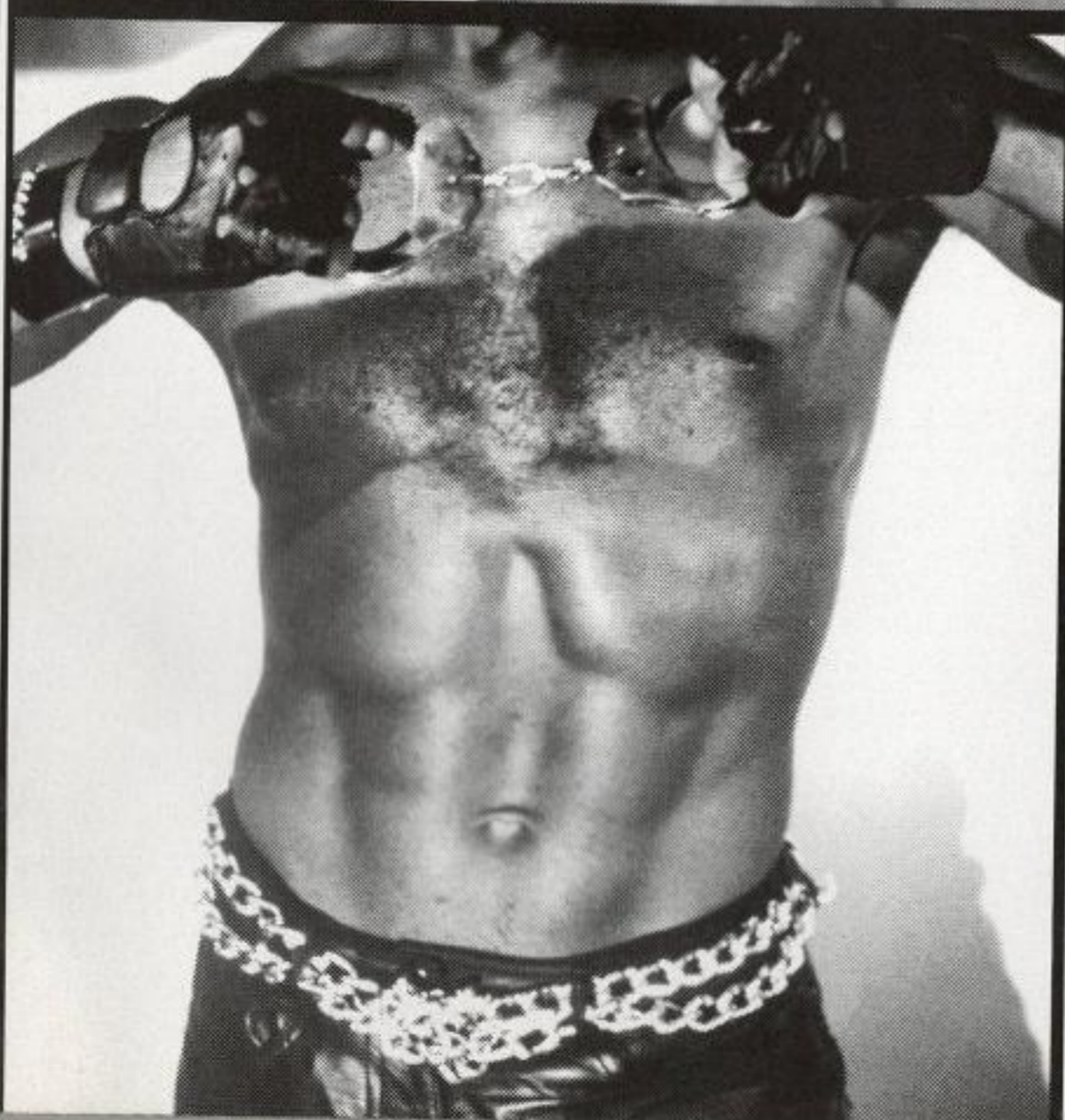
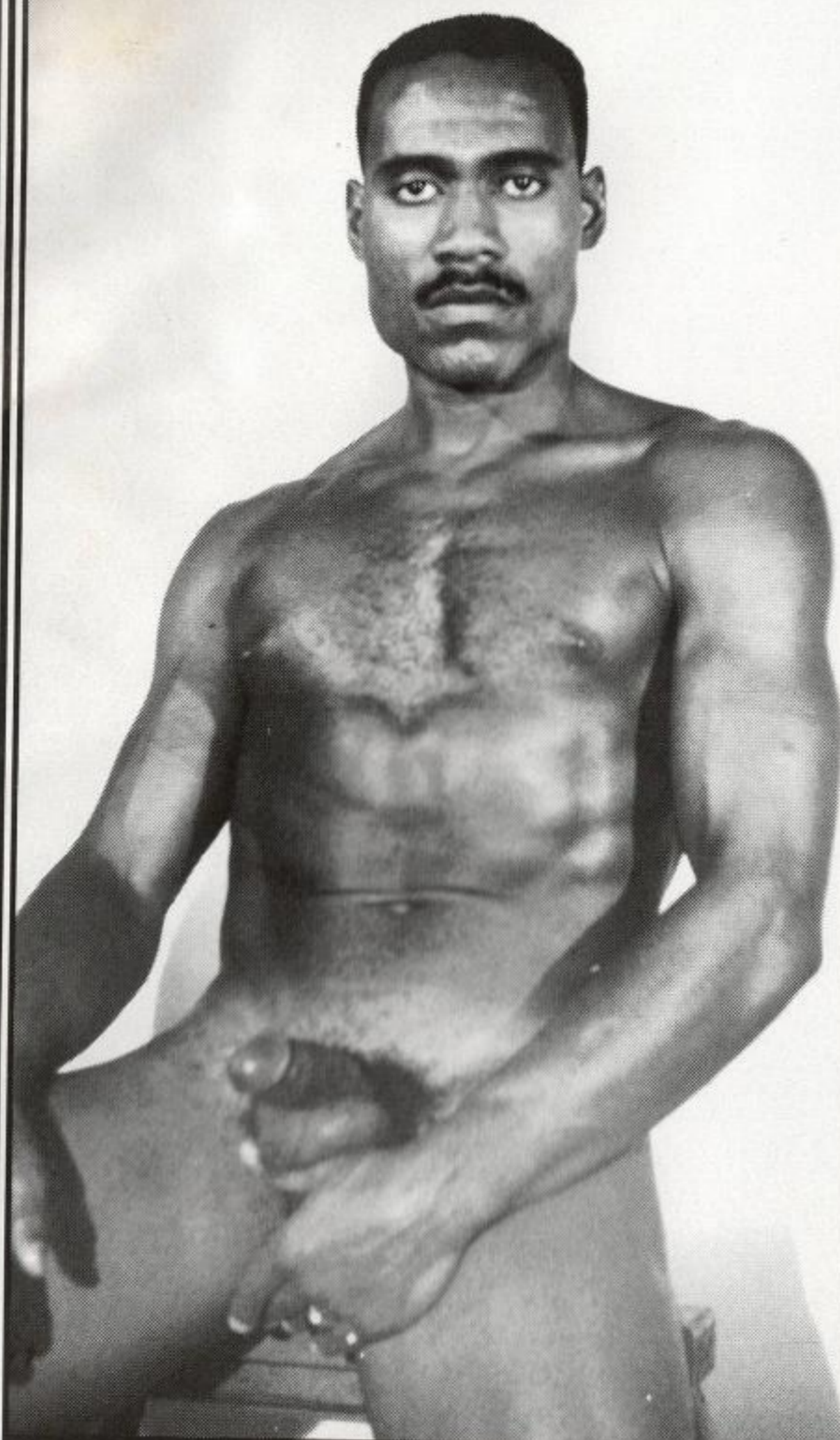
Mr. Great Plains Drummer 1988



A portrait of Walter Thompson III, a man with dark skin, short dark hair, and a mustache. He is shirtless and looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. He is seated, and a portion of a woven chair is visible behind him on the left. The background consists of vertical wooden planks and horizontal wooden beams.

Walter
Thompson III

Mr. Great Plains Drummer 1988



WATCHING

**I'm watching you while you're
watching me**

**No I'm not the authority figure
I'm a boy model**

a slave to behold

**Your flexed arms covered with
sweet sweat,**

**you're a leather man with a ten
inch bet**

The bond between us tie-up for sex

**Strong hands spank, strong hands
caress**

**The strange friend of Oscar Wilde,
is a bondage freak**

with a gripping style

Black on black eyes open

No emotion . .

A sculptor's dream

My dick throbs, my dick screams

He's rough, He's mean

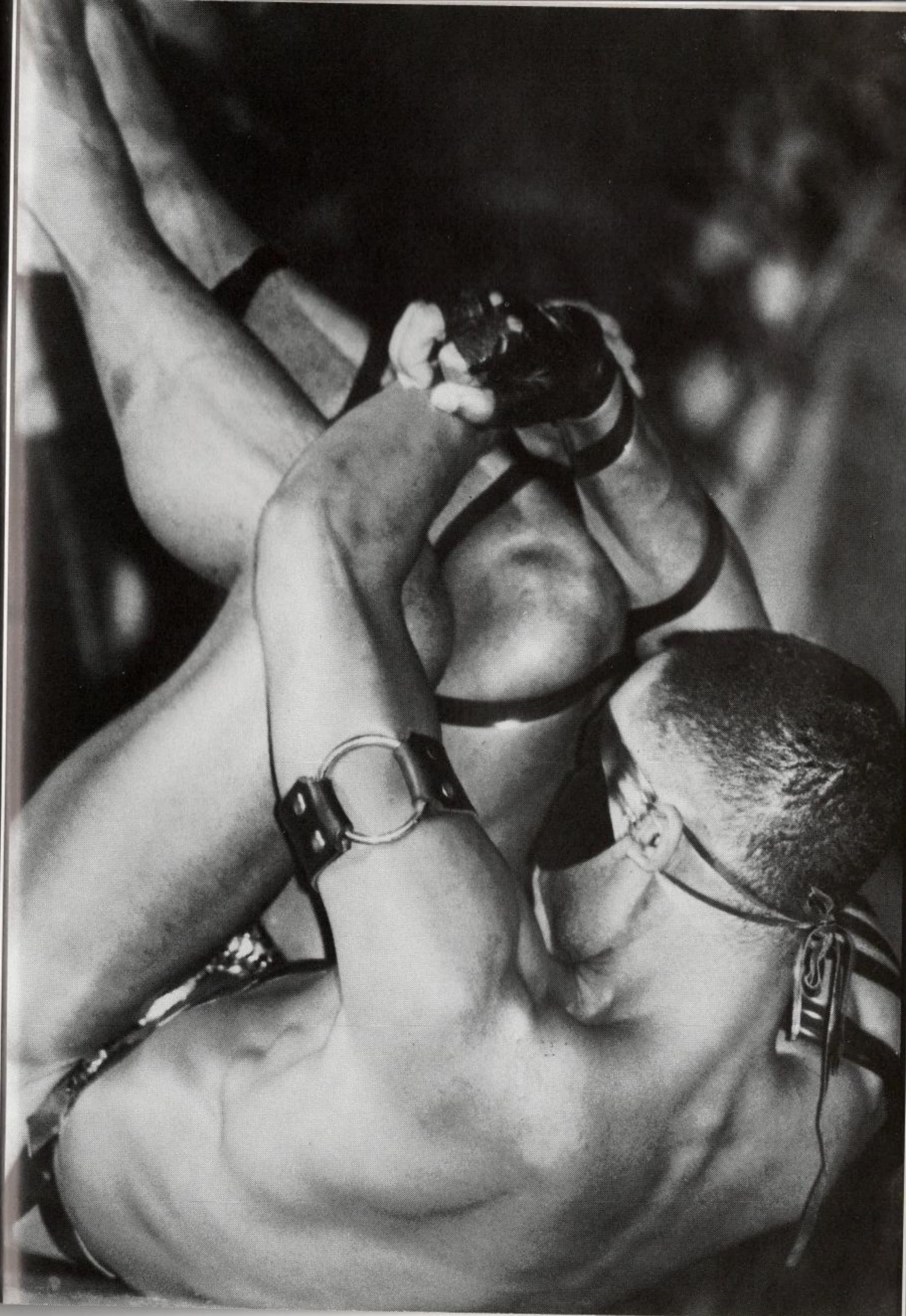
Daddy lives next door

He's a lover

He's a lover

He's the Man-Beef Lord

by Walter Thompson III
Mr. Great Plains Drummer





LEATHER BULLETIN BOARD

1988 SCHEDULES*

I am writing this on November 21, 1988. It will be in the issue of *Drummer* scheduled to appear on most newsstands and, with luck, in subscriber's mailboxes, the first to second week of January. As you can see it is necessary for us to have a considerable lead time on news items. Several clubs do considerable advance planning and send me their schedules of events well in advance. Most only send us their regular mailings which reach us in time to let us know about the event if we were planning to attend, but not enough in advance to get it into the magazines. We would like to help you publicize your events, and help readers keep abreast of the interesting things happening in the leather scene in their own areas and in the areas to which they may be traveling, but we must have the information in time for publication.

We welcome information on runs and other special annual or seasonal events, and on lectures, demonstrations, discussion groups, parties, etc. scheduled on a monthly or other basis. Because of space limitations we cannot include every bar night for every club, and generally do not list individual bar nights. But we will list "special" bar nights, guest bar nights and other such events at your request. We will also be happy to insert a notice in this section of the LBB telling when and where your club holds bar nights.

For those truly *special* events we also appreciate after the fact reporting. Tell us what happened and why it was a success (or flop) and what you're planning for next year. Photos always make the article more interesting so send one or more if you can. Photos taken at public events, used in conjunction with reporting on those events, do not need model releases. However, photos from private events do need to be accompanied by releases from anyone identifiable in them.

So get the word out, send us the info and help your brothers keep informed on what is happening in your world, and theirs.

—Fledermaus

ADDRESS CHANGE

263 A W19th Street, NY, NY 10011, is the mail drop previously used by Fetters, Expectations, Bound and Gagged, Tape Odyssey, and several other businesses and organizations. We have received word from the first three listed above that this drop is closing and it is unlikely that their mail will be

forwarded.

New addresses for Fetters and for Expectations are 4040 W. Kennedy Blvd., #711, Tampa, FL 33609.

New address for Outbound Press, publisher of Bound and Gagged, is Suite 167, 496A Hudson Street, NY, NY 10014.

Tape Odyssey has informed us that Unfriendly Persuasion and their other tapes are again available. Watch for new ads in *Drummer* for further information.

TAMPA EAGLE IS A PHOENIX

The Tampa Eagle was recently fire-bombed, destroying the bar, restaurant, leather shop complex. Richard Hunter has announced that the leather shop, which features one of the most complete lines of steel, leather, rubber and canvas restraint devices available anywhere, is reopening at 2606 N. Armenia in Tampa, FL.

MACK MACKINNON

Vancouver, the Pacific Northwest, and North America has lost one of its best known and most widely respected leathersmen. Mack Mackinnon, owner of Mack's Leathers, died of pneumonia on November 11 after a very brief hospitalization. Mack had been very active in the leather community over the past several years and had sponsored contestants for International Mr. Leather, and International Ms Leather and

was this year's sponsor of the Mr. Northwest *Drummer* contest. He was a founder and co-chair of NLA: BC and was recently elected president of VASM and a member of the executive committee of the NLA's National Advisory Committee.

Dean Dunlap and Wayne Gloege, in a recent letter to the National Advisory Committee, called Mack, "A giant in the Leather Community...a tireless fundraiser and organizer. His death leaves a gap in leather leadership which will not easily be filled." *Drummer* has asked Geoff Mains to coordinate a *DrummerMan* feature on Mack similar to that we recently ran on JimEd Thompson. This will be appearing soon in *Drummer*.

DV8'S FOUNDER SUCCUMBS

The *Diablo Deviates'* October Issue of *Deviations* included the following announcement:

Dennis Becker, a.k.a. the Captain, passed away October 15th. The tumor in his lower back greatly enlarged and ate into his spinal column. He was buried in the Veterans Cemetery in Portland, Oregon on Friday, October 21st. Dennis is survived by his father, mother, a brother and two sisters. He served in Vietnam as a captain in the infantry and members of his command still meet annually. Five visited Dennis a week or so before he died hoping he would be well





**CHAIN
DRIVE**
502 E. 7th **austin** (512) 478-0295



Touche
Chicago



Boot Camp Saloon
209 E. National Ave.
Milwaukee, WI 53204



**The
Seattle
Eagle**
DARE TO BE
DIFFERENT!
314 East Pike St.
Seattle, Washington 98112
(206) 624-2612

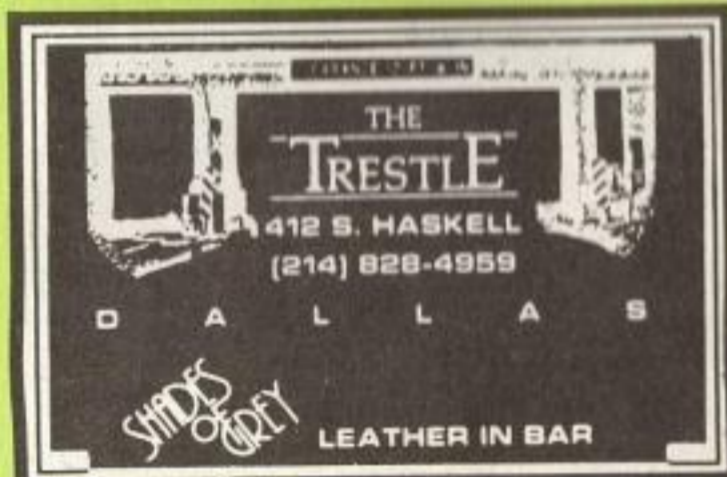


DRUMMER



DC EAGLE

CROSSROADS WHERE LEATHERMEN MEET



**THE
TRESTLE**
412 S. HASKELL
(214) 828-4959
DALLAS
SHADES OF GREY
LEATHER IN BAR



CROSSROADS . . . Where Leathermen Meet.

By placing an ad in this section, a bar or other business is telling you that they welcome Leathermen.

By accepting their ad, *Drummer* is telling you that the bar has been recommended by a Leather/SM club or a recognized individual in the community as a good place to meet and socialize with other Leathermen. In larger cities, these will be THE leather bars; in other areas, they will be the more general purpose bars where Leathermen do go to socialize.

Help us alert *Drummer* readers and travelers to the RIGHT place to go to meet Leathermen in your part of the world. Send us your recommendations and talk to the right bar owners and managers about placing one of these low-priced ads. If you see a business listed here that you think shouldn't be, let us know about that, too. -Fledermaus



WOLFS
LEATHER · UNIFORM · WESTERN
SAN DIEGO



**LEVI CRUISE
SPORS**
CINCINNATI
326 EAST EIGHTH STREET



**YOUR FAVORITE
BAR
COULD BE HERE**
SEE ABOVE FOR INFORMATION



**S.F.
EAGLE**
398 12th St 626-0880
The place to be South of Market.



**MANHANDLER
SALOON**
CHICAGO
1948 N. Halsted St. (312) 871-3339



**LOS ANGELES' HOTTEST
LEATHER BAR**
GAUNTLET II
4219 Santa Monica Boulevard
Los Angeles, California 90029
(213) 669-9472
MOTORCYCLE PARKING

BIKE
STOP

The
Best Stop in Philadelphia!

206 S. Quince Street
(215) 627-1662

Yes Sir!



Where Fantasy Becomes Reality

BOSTON-RAMROD

1254 Boylston St 617-266-2986

DRUMMER



Home of
Mr. Drummer 1988

COLUMBUS EAGLE BAR
232 NORTH THIRD STREET
COLUMBUS, OHIO 43215
614-228-2804



306 PONCE DE LEON AVE.
ATLANTA, GEORGIA
404-87-EAGLE

Shooters

LA'S ONLY
LEVI/LEATHER DANCE CLUB
6112 VENICE BLVD. LA
(213) 935-1275

OVERSEAS CLUB LISTINGS

CLUB LISTINGS:

(The US & Canada, A-L, will be covered in the next issue; US & Canada, M-Z, in the one following that.)

Club names marked with an asterisk (*), are new to this listing or have an address change or correction. Club names listed in regular type, not bold face, have had mail returned from the address listed. If you can provide a correction please do so.

(S/M) indicates a men's club with a primary interest in S/M; (W) indicates a women's leather-S/M club; (Mixed S/M) indicates an S/M club that includes men and women, hetero-, homo- and bisexual; (JO) indicates men's jerk-off or masturbation clubs; (F) indicates a special interest (or fetish) club, such as ones specializing in fisting, uniforms, bondage, wrestling, mud, etc. (FN) is used for clubs that are primarily national, or international, whose main activity is publishing ads or a roster; they may or may not have periodic meetings. (FL) is used for clubs that primarily meet locally for active sessions, even though they may have a national, or international, membership. The nature of the special interest is usually evident in the name. No special indication is placed beside men's Leather-levi-motorcycle or social clubs. (X) indicates those organizations that we want to list yet which do not fit into any of the above categories. If any club wishes to change the way it is listed, please let us know.

Send new listings or changes to Club Lists, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101.

Beat Ruedi, Secretary of ECMC, has polled the clubs in Europe and solicited information for this listing. We appreciate his assistance.



INTERNATIONAL

European Confederation of Motorcycle Clubs
c/o Loge 70 (Schweiz)
Box 725
CH - 8008 Zurich
Switzerland

Interchain (FN)
Postfach 174
CH - 8107 Effretikon
Switzerland

**AUSTRALIA
Cruisers MC**
PO Box 57
Altona, Victoria 3018

Dolphin MC
PO Box E362
St. James, NSW 2000

Griffin MC
GPO 1048
Canberra, ATC 2608

Iron Tigers MC
c/o Bear
6 Hillview Ave., Rowville
Melbourne, Victoria 3179

***Jackaroos**
GPO Box 5064Y
Melbourne, Victoria 3001

Rangers MC
PO Box 449
Spring Hill, Queensland
4000

South Pacific MC
GPO Box 823
Sydney 2001, NSW

***Southern Isle MC**
GPO Box 267
Sandy Bay, Tasmania 7001

Southern Region MC
GPO Box 252
Adelaide, South Australia
5001

**AUSTRIA
*CFLM**
Club zur Foerderung
der Leder und
Motorradkameradschaft
Khunngasse 18/2/26
A-1030 Wien

LMC Vienna
c/o Sepp Seeburger
PO Box 278
A-1011 Wien

BELGIUM
MSC Belgium
current address unknown

**DENMARK
SLM Arhus**
Postbox 370
DK - 8100 Arhus C

SLM Copenhagen
Schacksgade 9, kld. th
DK - 1365 Copenhagen K

SMil (Mixed S/M)
SorgenFrigade 8B²
DK - 2200 Copenhagen N.

**FINLAND
MSC Finland**
PL 48
SF - 00531 Helsinki

MSC Finland II
Hameen Puisto
41 A 47 Tampere

FRANCE

ASMF Paris
c/o Claude Gisler
46 Av. W.L. Lenine
F - 92000 Nanterre

MCRA
B.P. 4545
F - 69244 Lyon Ced. 04

**GERMANY
Bart, Inc.**
Cheruskerring 47
D - 4400 Muenster

Black Angels Cologne
Address Confidential

FHK
c/o Postfach 3041
D - 6140 Bensheim 3

FLC (Frankfurt Leder Club)
c/o Hartmut Polaschek
Henderstrasse 21
D - 6000 Frankfurt am Main 1

GLSM (Gruppe Leder SM)
Eicholz 56
PO Box 323448
D - 2000 Hamburg 13

LFRR Essen
Address confidential

GLSM
Postfach 32 34 48
D - 2000 Hamburg 13

LC Stuttgart
c/o Jurgen Mack
Postfach 13 12 16
D - 7000 Stuttgart 1

LM Duesseldorf
c/o Alf Dahlwitz
Charlottenstrasse 49
D - 4000 Duesseldorf 1

MS Panther Koeln e.V.
c/o H. J. Mueller
Postfach 5163
D - 4620 Castrop-Rauxel

MSC Berlin e.V.
Postfach 30 39 69
D - 1000 Berlin 30

MSC Hamburg e.V.
Postfach 303683
D - 2000 Hamburg 36

MSC Hannover e.V.
Postfach 4149
D - 3000 Hannover 1

MSC Suedwest
Postfach 1105
D - 7800 Freiburg

NLC Franken
Humboldtstrasse 136
D - 8500 Nuernberg

MLC Munich
Address Confidential

MSC Rhein Main Frankfurt
c/o Horst Puepke
Muehlheimer Str. 10
D - 6000 Frankfurt/M 61

The Rurals MC
Postfach 7932
D - 4000 Duesseldorf 1

**ICELAND
MSC Iceland**
PO Box 5321
IS - 125 Reykjavik

**ITALY
LMC Firenze**
PO Box 536
I - 60100 Florence



THE 15 ASSOCIATION is one of the clubs that plans a full year's schedule of activities in advance. Check the calendar for this year's schedule. Those lucky enough to be on The 15's mailing list also get a monthly party announcement which always includes a great drawing by LES, a member of The 15. This drawing was for the Nov. 19th Jailhouse Scene!

enough to join them in Knoxville the weekend of October 29th. We all miss him greatly and the club will need serious reorganization to recover from his passing.

C.O.M.M.A.N.D. FOR LEATHER

A new social and public service M.C. has been established in Baltimore, MD. C.O.M.M.A.N.D. for Leather in Baltimore, Inc., which stands for Can Our Men Make A Noticeable Difference (for Leather in Baltimore), named its 17 Charter Members at a meeting on September 27, 1988. These 17 men had been working together for several weeks to draft a charter and by-laws for the organization.

C.O.M.M.A.N.D. has as its stated purpose to "bind together to bring about an image of respect, responsibility, and fellowship toward the Gay community as a whole, and we reserve the right to individuality and masculinity associated with Leather. Our

goal is to promote a pride both personally and publicly, whether as a group or as individuals. As a member of the Club, wearing the insignia will distinguish us as Leathermen who will hold the honor of making a noticeable difference not only in our community, but to our associated clubs both nationally and internationally."

"It's our hope that we can be of noticeable service to the Gay community, while openly instilling pride in ourselves and others as Leathermen," said club president Robert Lingelbach. "Public service is a critical part of C.O.M.M.A.N.D.," he added.

The Club will have its regular meetings the first Tuesday of each month at Baltimore's Gallery 1 leather bar, but plans to include many of the area's other Gay businesses in both its social and public service activities.

Information about C.O.M.M.A.N.D. for Leather in Baltimore can be obtained by writing the club at PO Box 23764, Baltimore, MD 21203.

LEATHER BULLETIN BOARD —OVERSEAS— LISTINGS

NETHERLANDS
MS Amsterdam
Address Confidential

MS Rotterdam
Postbus 22184
NL - 3003 DD Rotterdam

The Rurals MC
Postbus 435
NL - 6040 AK Roermond

Schlechte Meiden (W)
Postbus 201
NL - 11 10 AE Diemen

NEW ZEALAND
5 Star MC
PO Box 3764
Auckland

SPAIN
MSC Barcelona
AP Postal 9063
E - 08080 Barcelona

SWEDEN
SLM Stockholm
Box 9239
S - 102 73 Stockholm

SWITZERLAND
LOGE 70 (SCHWEIZ)
Postfach 725
CH - 8025 Zurich

MSC Suisse Romande
B. P. 3343
CH - 1002 Lausanne

UNITED KINGDOM
Essex Leather
PO Box 184
GB - Westcliff-on-Sea
Essex SSO 7EB

The London Blues
c/o Tony C. Powers
45 Gloucester Rd. KEW
GB - Surrey TW9 3BT

London Boxing & Wrestling Club (FL)
c/o Denby Dale
26 Inkerman Way
GB-Huddersfield HD8 8UU

Midland Link MSC
20 Mapperly Gardens
Mosley
GB - Birmingham B13 8RN

MSC East Mercia
c/o Leicester Place
24 Dryden St
GB - Leicester

MSC London
B. M. Box 8370
GB - London WC1N 3XX

MSC Midland Link
36 Heathmere Ave.
Yardley
GB - Birmingham B25 8RQ

MSC MSC
c/o Frank Charles
25 Kensington Road Chorlton
GB - Manchester M21 1GN

MSC North East
Address Confidential

MSC Pennine Chain
c/o Stuart Teale
14 St. John's Grove
Eastmore Rd.
GB - Wakefield WF1 3SA

MSC Scotland
PO Box 28 H.P.O.
GB - Edinburgh EH3 5JL

MSC Southwest
c/o 57 Park Road
St. Marychurch
GB - Torquay TQ1 4QS

RMC London
BCM / RMC
GB - London WC1N 3XX

SM Gays (SM)
BM SM 6
GB - London WC1N 3XX

SNC London
B. M. Box SNC
GB - London WC1N 3XX

Sussex Lancers MSC
Mr. John B. Bruce
60 Highdown Road, Hove
GB - East Sussex BN3 6ED

EASTER IN VIENNA

Club zur Forderung der Leder und Motorradkameradschaft of Austria has announced the first major gay leather event for Austria, Easter weekend, March 24 through 27, 1989. Why not once in Vienna?? For information contact CFLM, Khunngasse 18/2/26, 1030 Wien, Austria. Telephone 0222/7860835.

INTERNATIONAL L&G HEALTH CONFERENCE A LEATHER PRESENCE

The International Lesbian and Gay Health Conference and AIDS Forum is scheduled for April 1989 in San Francisco. Leather/SM people are encouraged to use this National Health Conference to share experiences and information about our efforts to prevent the spread of disease, without turning loose of our sexualities, we will take a positive step ourselves. For information contact Ty Clements, c/o Dreizehn, PO Box 1486, Boston, MA 02117.

LEATHER CALENDAR

If you'd like your organization's events listed here, send us the appropriate information at least two months in advance.

JANUARY

- 11 •Bondage Fashion Show—GMSMA—New York City
- 13 •Tit Torture Workshop—GMSMA—New York City
- 13-15 •Leather Weekend 1989 & Mr. Mid-Atlantic Leatherman Contest—Centaur MC—Washington, DC
- Road Runner Regional Rodeo—Arizona and New Mexico Rodeo Associations—Phoenix, AZ
- 14 •Ms Great Lakes Leather—Detroit Eagle, Detroit, MI
- 15 •8th Anniv Dinner—GMSMA—New York City
- 17 •Beyond Vanilla: A Leathersex Workshop—MCC Dallas
- 20 •Ms San Francisco Leather—Kennel Club, San Francisco
- 21 •Leather Night—The 15 Association—San Francisco, CA
- 25 •S/M Novices—GMSMA—New York City
- 28 •Demo—VASM—Vancouver, BC

FEBRUARY

- 4 •Black Hearts Ball—NLA:Seattle—Seattle, WA
- Eine Nacht in Venedig—MS Panther Koln—Cologne, West Germany
- 8 •Staying Together—GMSMA—LGCC, New York City
- 10 •Novices Seminar—GMSMA—New York City
- 15 •Anniversary 9—The 15—San Francisco, CA
- 22 •Quiz Show: Test your S/M IQ—GMSMA—LGCC, NYC
- 25 •Demo—VASM—Vancouver, BC

MARCH

- 4 •Dungeon Party—GMSMA—Paddles, New York City
- Formal Dinner/Ball—NLA: Seattle—Seattle, WA
- 8 •Flogging & Whipping Demo—GMSMA—Paddles, NYC
- 10 •Spanking/Flogging Workshop—GMSMA—New York City
- 18 •IMsL Regional Sendoff—NLA: Seattle—Seattle, WA
- Whip/Flog Night—The 15—San Francisco, CA
- 22 •SM Erotic Art—GMSMA—LGCC, New York City
- 23-26 •International Ms Leather Weekend in San Francisco
- 24-27 •Ostern 1989—CFLM—Vienna, Austria
- 25 •International Ms Leather Contest—San Francisco

APRIL

- 1 •Demo—VASM—Vancouver, BC
- 2 •Rocky Horror Picture Show Party, NLA: Seattle—Seattle, WA
- 12 •Shaving—GMSMA—Paddles, New York City
- 14 •Shaving Workshop—GMSMA—New York City

- 15 •West Coast School of Lower Education—The 15—San Francisco, CA
- 26 •The Power of the Uniform—GMSMA—LGCC, New York City
- 28-30 •May Day III & Mr. & Ms NLA Contest—NLA: Seattle
- 28-30 •National Advisory Committee Meetings—NLA: National—Seattle, WA
- 29 •Dungeon Demo—GMSMA—Paddles, New York City
- Demo—VASM—Vancouver, BC

MAY

- 10 •S/M and the Law—GMSMA—LGCC, New York City
- 12 •Basic Bondage Workshop—GMSMA—New York City
- 14 •Blacksmith Tour—GMSMA—New York City
- 20 •IML Regional Sendoff—NLA:Seattle—Seattle, WA
- Armed Forces/Military Night—The 15—San Francisco
- 24 •Pain, Power and Limits—GMSMA—LGCC, NYC
- 27 •Demo—VASM—Vancouver, BC

JUNE

- 9-11 •Cruising with the Thunderbolts—T-Bolts MC, Hartford, CT
- 17 •Corporal Punishment Night—The 15—San Francisco, CA
- 24 •Demo—VASM—Vancouver, BC
- 24-25 •GAY PRIDE WEEKEND
- 28 •Bondage—GMSMA—Paddles, New York City
- 18 •Pride Night—GMSMA—New York City
- Pride Festival—NLA: Seattle—Seattle, WA

JULY

- 8 •Annual Picnic—GMSMA—Hauska House, Pocono Mts., PA
- 15 •Bondage Night—The 15—San Francisco, CA
- 22 •MR. B.C. DRUMMER CONTEST—VASM—M's T's Cabaret, Vancouver, BC

AUGUST

- 19 •Spanking Night—The 15—San Francisco, CA
- 26 •Demo—VASM—Vancouver, BC

SEPTEMBER

- 16 •Branding—The 15—San Francisco, CA
- 23 •Demo—VASM—Vancouver, BC

OCTOBER

- 21 •Cock, Ball & Tit torture Night—The 15—San Francisco

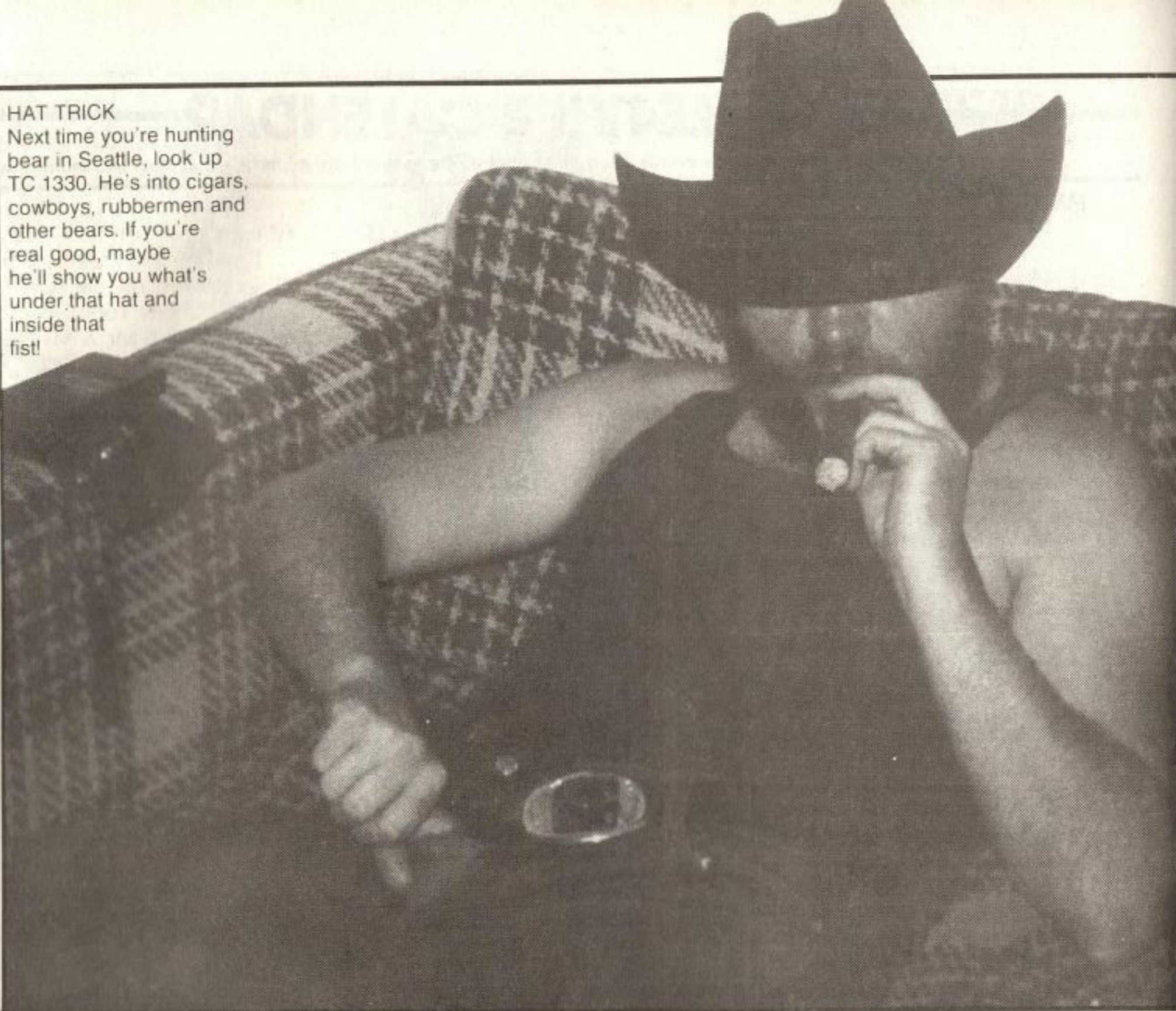
NOVEMBER

- 18 •Mad Doctor Party—The 15—San Francisco, CA

TOUGH CUSTOMERS

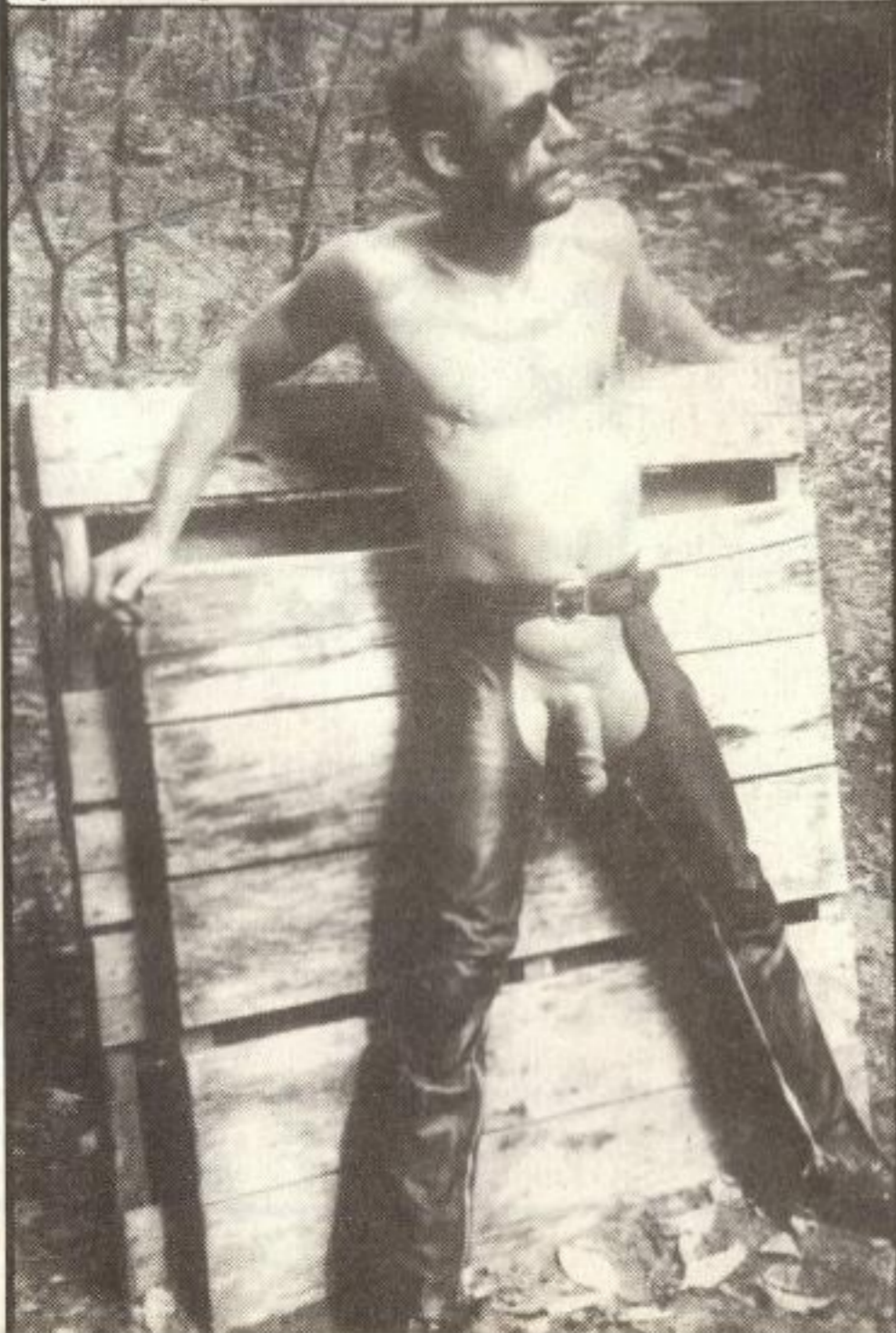
HAT TRICK

Next time you're hunting bear in Seattle, look up TC 1330. He's into cigars, cowboys, rubbermen and other bears. If you're real good, maybe he'll show you what's under that hat and inside that fist!



SCORPIO WRITHING

TC 1332 is a healthy, experienced 41-year-old who's justifiably proud of his capacity. He's into mutual heavy ass-work, ass toys, ball and foot fucking. Get the hole world in your hands by contacting TC 1332.



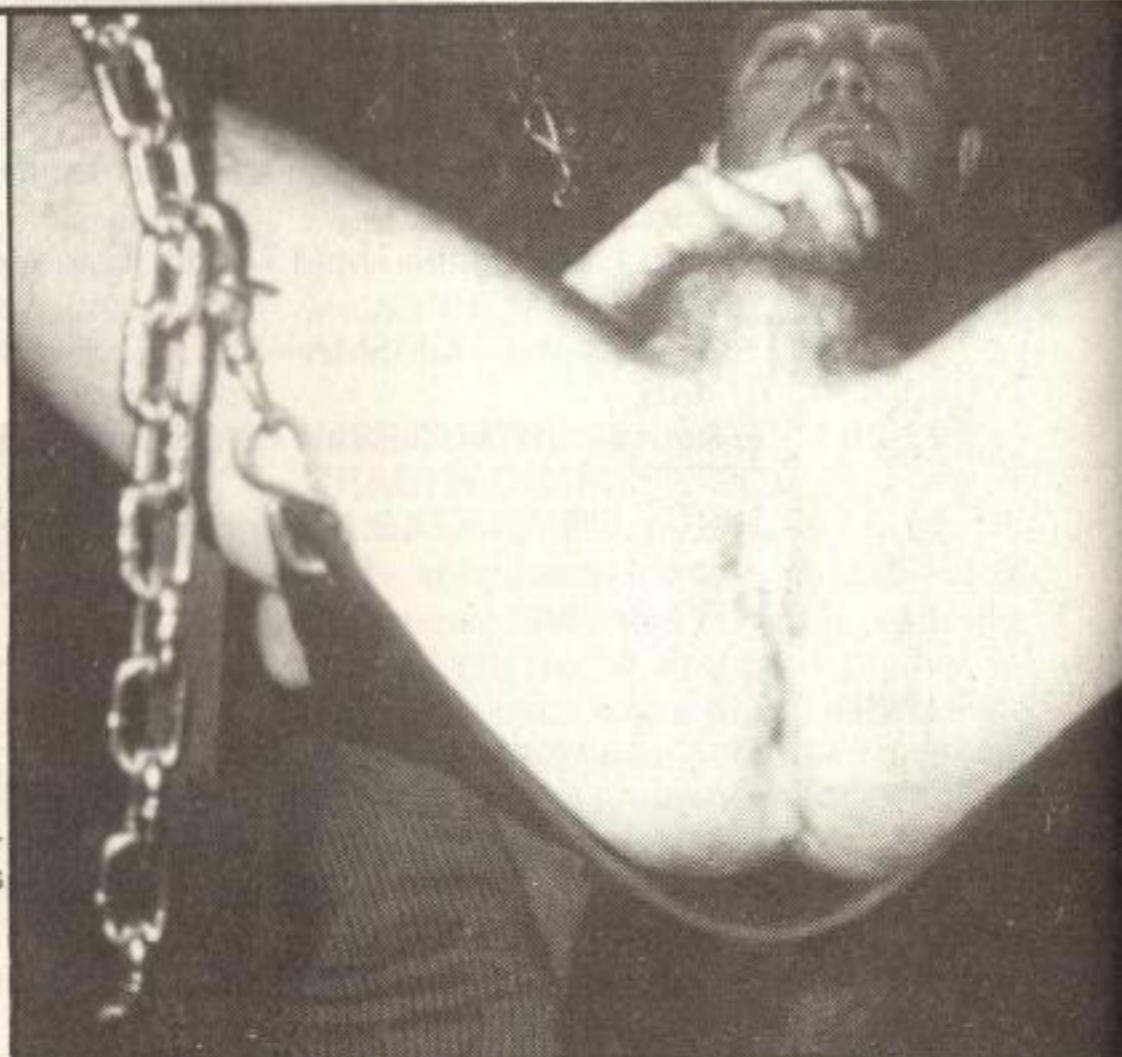
THINK YOU'RE A HOT DRUMMERMAN? CAN'T FIND THE RIGHT STUD OR THAT PERFECT BOTTOM?

Each month we pick the hottest candid photos for Tough Customers. Send your *black and white* photos (color photos are acceptable but do not reproduce well) with your name and address *printed* on the back, state that you are of legal age, sign your name and we will assign you a confidential TC Box number. (Photos are not returnable.)

To answer a TC ad, put correspondence in an envelope, seal, apply postage and write (*in pencil*) the TC number on the *back flap*. Put this inside another envelope along with fifty cents for handling, and mail to Tough Customers, PO Box 11314, SF, CA 94101-1314.

CITY SLING

This New Yorker claims he has "the perfect asshole" and it needs to be used. He's into the usual initials (S/M, VA, WS, B/D, . . .) and particularly T-rooms and gangbangs. Just say it and he'll do it. Write TC 1328.



DRUMMER 124

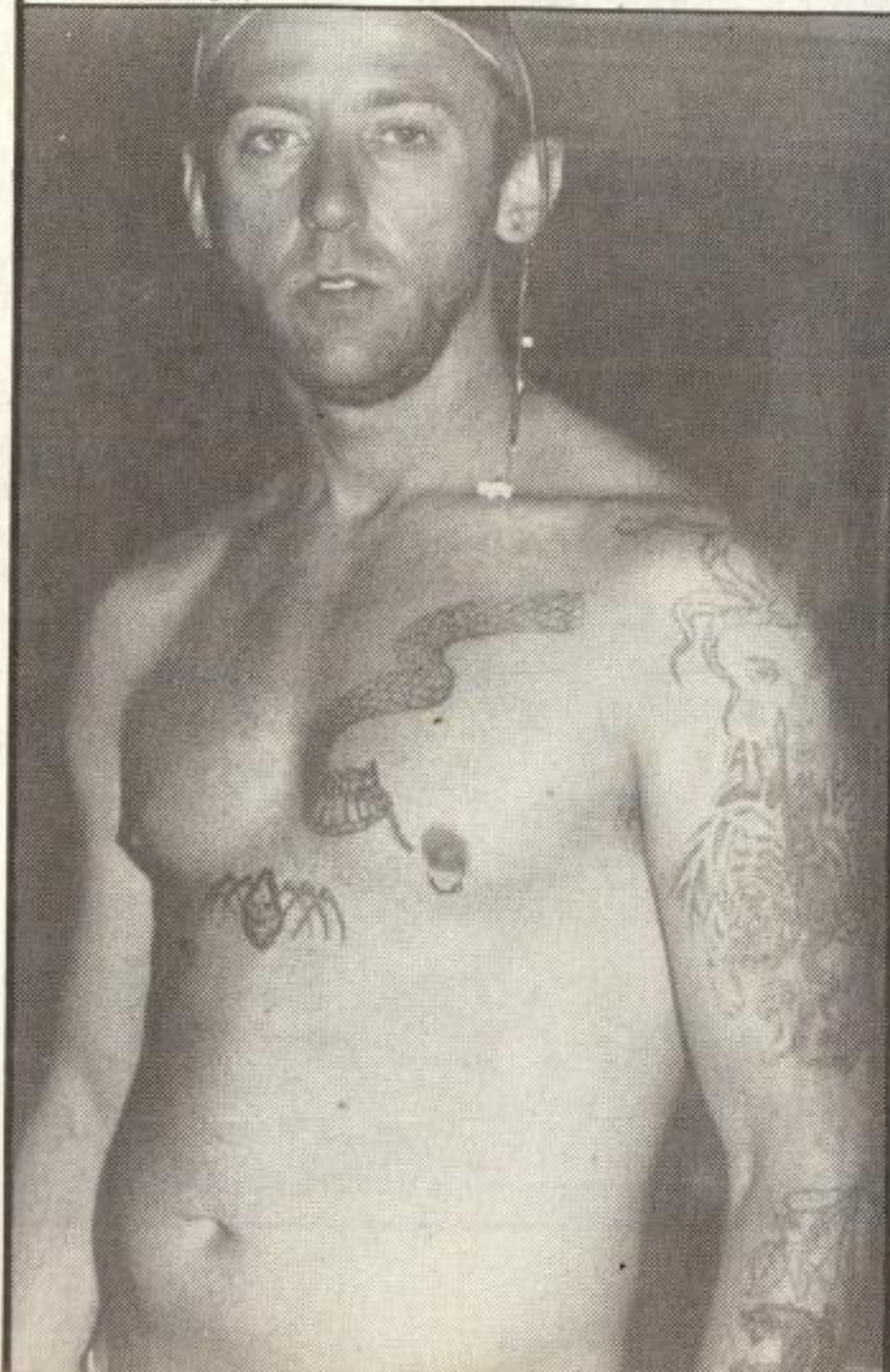
BREAKFAST IN BED

I don't know about you, but I'd eat it in a second!
TC 1331 seeks a career as a nude model, but
says we can print his picture "just for fun."
All you avid fun-seekers can reach
this bed-warmer at TC 1331.



GET THE PICTURE? YES, WE SEE.

TC 1333 is an uninhibited 30-year-old San Franciscan
who seeks older men for down-and-dirty sexscenes. He
says to bring your leather and toys, but leave your drugs
at home. And bring as many tattoos as possible. They're
a real turn-on.



VOULEZ VOUS COUCHEZ

TC 1329 is 170 pounds of Grade A Canadian Bacon. A Que-
becquois Daddy, he's fun, he's versatile, and he likes to hunt.
Yeah, well hunt THIS, Fucker!

TRACK M

**Your knowledge of members
can make you a member!**

Drummer challenges its ingenious readership to test its meat-matching abilities for fun and a prize! Perhaps you considered entering our Rex Story Contest, but realized that your true talents lie in other areas. Here's a contest designed with the cock-eyed in mind. Match the Mr. Drummer member with the Mr. Drummer titleholder, using your five senses, intuition, a slide rule or first-hand knowledge!

Please note: Eleven drummerdicks are pictured here. There are twelve Drummer regional winners (see Drummer Issue 123, p. 11-13 and 82-91). Each of the eleven belongs to a different contestant. *Would we drive you crazy with duplications?* Certainly not. In fact, we will be publishing erotic portraits of all twelve regional winners in the cumming months to give you a hand.

Fill out the coupon with your choices (only this official entry coupon will do: *no xerox copies please!*) and mail your entry no later than December 31, 1989, to:

**Match the
Member Contest
Desmodus, Inc.
PO Box 11314
San Francisco, CA
94101-1314**

The coupon with all eleven appendages correctly identified and which bears the earliest postmark will be declared the winner. This decision will be made by the officers of Desmodus, Inc., and their decision will be final.

**The winner will receive a
Leather Fraternity membership or
renewal, including twelve issues of
Drummer delivered by US Bulk Mail,
a free 50-word ad in twelve issues
of Drummer's Dear Sir, and free
mail forwarding to other
Dear Sir advertisers.**

Employees and officers of Desmodus, Inc., or Up Your Alley Productions and their families are ineligible. The twelve Mr. Drummer regional finalists are themselves ineligible. Eligibility will be decided by the officers of Desmodus, Inc., and their decision will be final.

**Test your skill,
find your thrill
and
may the best
cockhound win!**

CONTESTANTS
NAME AND TITLE

Photo
Number

**Mr. Great Lakes Drummer
ERIK ALEXANDER**

**Mr. Southwest Drummer
WES DECKER**

**Mr. Northern CA Drummer
JIM KAHL**

**Mr. Southern CA Drummer
MARK KLEIN**

**Mr. New England Drummer
JOE MANCINI**

**Mr. Dixie Drummer
CHRIS MINOR**

**Mr. Northwest Drummer
ROB NEYTS**

**Mr. Northeast Drummer
JOHN SCANCARELLA**

**Mr. Rocky Mountain Drummer
CHUCK SMUKLER**

**Mr. Great Plains Drummer
WALTER THOMPSON III**

**Mr. Mid-Atlantic Drummer
RIC TURNER**

**Mr. Drummer 1988
RON ZEHEL**

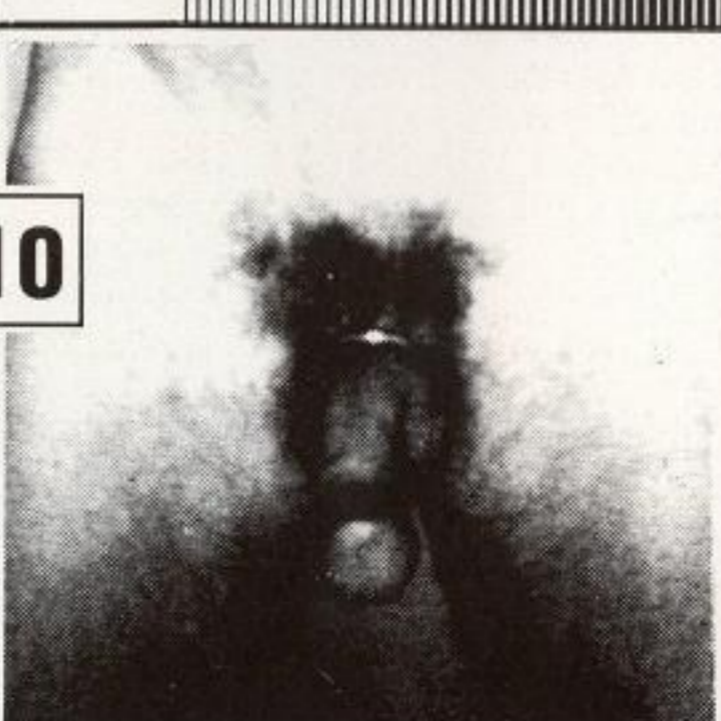
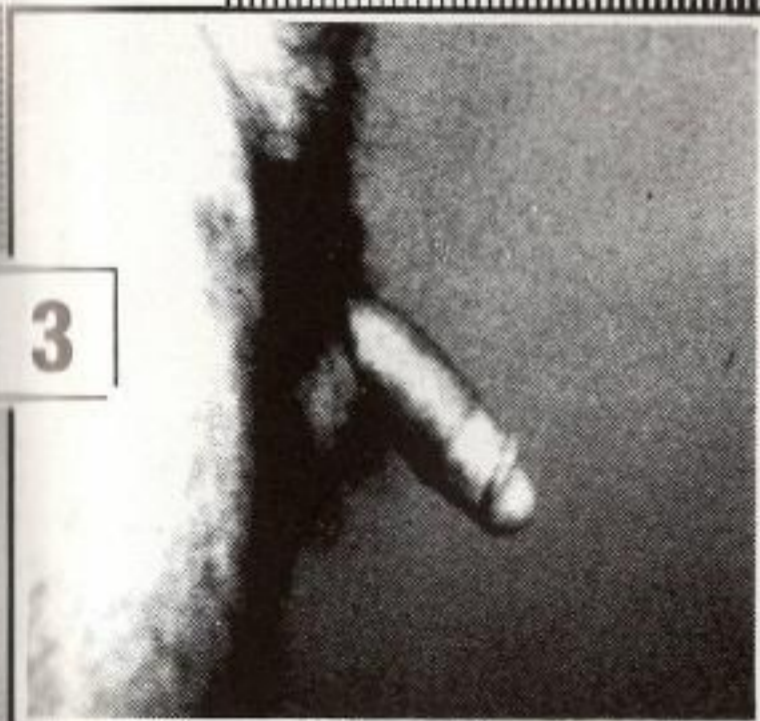
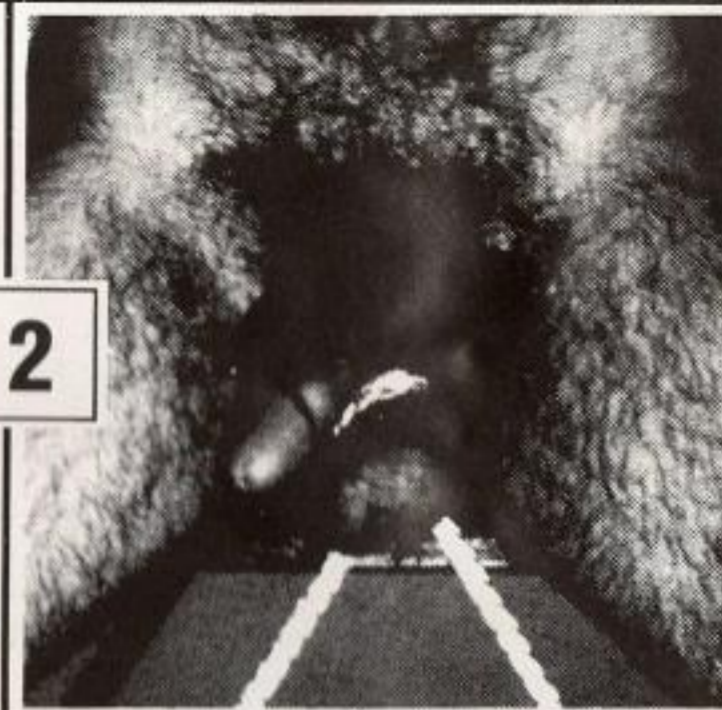
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY, STATE, ZIP _____
PHONE NUMBER _____

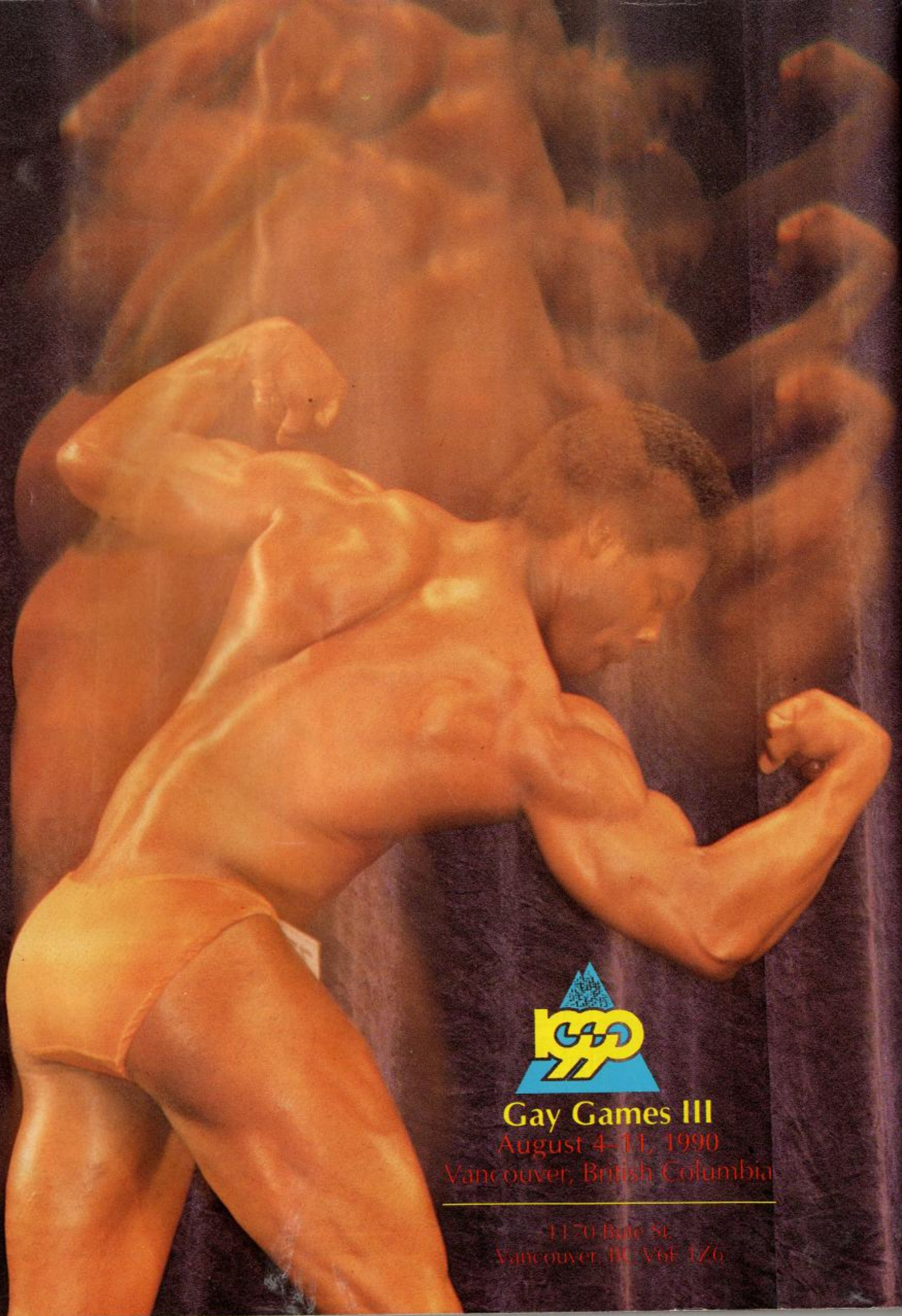
SIGNATURE _____

I am over 21

Mail (official entry blank only; NO COPIES) to: **Match the Member Contest,
Desmodus, Inc., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314**

CAT





Gay Games III
August 4-11, 1990
Vancouver, British Columbia

1170 Bule St.
Vancouver, BC V6E 1Z6